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Annisquam Village Hall Association.
Annisquam, Massachusetts
Scrap Book Vol. I

DRESS REHEARSAL WENT SMOOTHLY.

"AS YOU LIKE IT" AT VILLAGE
HALL, ANNISQUAM, TONIGHT,
BY LOCAL TALENT.

All is in readiness for the presentation of the amateur performance of Shakespeare's "As You Like It" at Village hall, Annisquam, this evening, at 8 o'clock, by the Annisquam Dramatic Club.

The final dress rehearsal was held last evening and things went along smoothly and the play gives promise of pleasing a large audience at the opening performance this evening and also its presentation Saturday evening.

Miss Virginia Tanner of Boston is putting on the show. The costuming is attractive and the forest scenery in the stage setting will be a pleasing feature of the show.

Miss Tanner was present last evening and gave the final coaching of the cast.

Miss Harriet Morrow makes a picturesque "Rosalind" and Miss Esther Lane as "Celia," the inseparable cousin, is clever in her role. Raymond Sargent as Orlando, who falls in love with Rosalind, assumes the role in an efficient manner, while the part of the rollick of Audrey, (Miss May B. Davis) and William, a country fellow, in love with Audrey (Harvey Anderson) is side-splitting, and promises to be an appreciated part of the program.

The Annisquam Boys Band will play the overture and interludes.

The cast of characters for "As You Like It" is as follows:

Duke, living in banishment,
Frank B. Parsons
Frederick, his brother and usurper of his dominions, . . William Coad
Amiem, Jaques, lords attending on the banished duke
William Leod, Arthur Bragdon
LeBeau, a courtier attending upon Frederick Ralph Davis
Charles, wrestler to Frederick
C. Harvey Hodgkins
Oliver, Jacques, Orlando, sons of Sir Rowland de Boys
William Palk, Ralph Davis, Raymond Sargent.
Adam, servant to Oliver
Charles Hodgkins
Touchstone, a clown
Gilman C. Harvey
Corin, Sylvina, shepherds,
Earl Palk, Alfred Butler
William, a country fellow in love with Audrey Harvey Anderson
Page Wilfred Anderson
Rosalind, daughter to the banished duke Harriet Morrow
Celia, a daughter to Frederick
Esther Lane
Phebe, a shepherdess
Annie Griffin
Audrey, a country wench
May B. Davis



MISS VIRGINIA TANNER,
Who Has Coached the Annisquam Plays for "As You Like It."

*From Gloucester Times
of
April 26-1912.*

GRACE MARKED DANCING EXHIBITION

Pupils of Miss Wallis at Annisquam Delighted Large Audience.

The exhibition of aesthetic and folk dancing given in Village hall, Annisquam, last evening, by the pupils of Miss Katherine Wallis' classes drew out an audience that filled the hall. The entertainment was a very enjoyable one, and all the numbers were gracefully danced by the participants. Two numbers, the "Dwarf Ballet," and "Wooden Shoes," seemed to be among the most pleasing to the audience.

The first number, "See You," and "Carrousell," were given by the smallest children, and were very pretty, the children entering into the spirit of the dances with great zest.

The second number, "Cseh bogar," and "French Vineyard," were given by the older children, and were also well done.

Norma Davis and Dorothy Poole of the children's class, gave "Bleaking," with much spirit and Edna, Mabel and Olive Hodgkins danced a Swedish Schottische very gracefully.

Dwarf Ballet a Hit.

The next number was the "Dwarf Ballet." Five young ladies stood behind a white curtain, which came to the waist, with their arms and hands in front, the hands being encased in stockings and shoes.

The hands made the motions which would naturally be made by the feet and five ladies standing behind another curtain and behind the first five made their arms take the place of the arms in the front row. The effect was very amusing, and the number was heartily encored.

The Irish Lilt was danced in costume by the Misses Harriet, Edith and Edna Morrow, Mrs. George Ricker and Mrs. Frank Chard and they were obliged to respond to an encore.

The next number was a Spanish dance, "Tarentella," and was danced very gracefully by Mrs. William Ricker and Mrs. Ellwood Shields in Spanish costume.

Miss Edna Morrow in a pale blue gown next gave an aesthetic dance, "The Frolic," and her performance did much credit to her teacher, and her interpretation of the meaning of the dance was pleasing.

"Wooden Shoe," the next number, was given in perfect time, and showed the result of much practice.

"The Oxdancen" was given by six ladies of the class, after which Mrs. Ellwood Shields gave "Autumn Leaves" in a graceful and charming manner. Her dress was of black with an accordion pleated skirt, which she manipulated with artistic ease.

Indian Dance Pleasing.

Last but not least, was an "Indian Dance," given by nine ladies of the class in Indian costume, and proved a

bright and pleasing closing number to an excellent program.

The hall was darkened and a spotlight, operated by Roger Cole, added much to the weird effect of the dance.

Miss Leslie Jordan of Beverly played for the various dances, Miss Katherine Wallis, the teacher, and Miss Helen Wallis, who has played for the rehearsals, were called to the stage, and each presented with a beautiful bouquet, of roses, one of red, the other pink, a gift from the class.

General dancing was indulged in until 10.30, Miss Wallis, Miss Griffin and Miss Jordan taking turns at the piano.

The members of the classes feel very grateful to the Misses Wallis who have given their time and talent to the classes through the winter without monetary recompense.

The proceeds of the entertainment go to the Village Hall Association to help defray the expense of the rehearsals.

The Participants in All the Dances.

Folk Dance—I See You and Carrousell—Gertrude Griffin, Katherine Marvin, Evelyn Reed, Katherine Hodgkins, Pauline Stanwood, Priscilla Tarr, Ruth Poland, Harriet Leighton.

Folk dances, Cseh bogar and French Vineyard—Ruth Ricker, Bertha Elwell, Mabel Hodgkins, Lillian Chard, Esther Wilkinson, Dorothy Wright, Hazel Jewell, Violet Phillips.

Folk Dance—Bleaking—The Misses Norma Davis and Dorothy Poole.

Folk Dance—Swedish Schottische—The Misses Edna, Mabel and Olive Hodgkins.

Dwarf Ballet.

Front row—Mrs. Helen Brown, Miss Margaret Davison, Mrs. Carl Crittenden, Mrs. Daniel Robinson, Miss Annie Griffin.

Back row—Mrs. Ellwood Shields, Mrs. William Ricker, Mrs. George Ricker, Miss Carmelita Latimer, Miss Katherine Wallis.

Folk Dance—Irish Lilt—The Misses Harriet, Edith and Edna Morrow, Mrs. George Ricker and Mrs. Frank Chard.

Folk Dance—Tarentilla—Mrs. Ellwood Shields and Mrs. William Ricker.

Aesthetic Dance—The Frolic—Miss Edna Morrow.

Folk Dance—Wooden Shoes—Miss Annie Griffin, Miss Harriet Morrow, Miss Edith Morrow, Mrs. Harold Davis, Mrs. William Ricker, Mrs. Ellwood Shields, Mrs. Carl Crittenden.

Folk Dance—Oxdancen—Mrs. George Ricker, Miss Edith Morrow, Mrs. Daniel Robinson, Mrs. Frank Chard, Mrs. Ernest Griffin, Miss Edna Morrow.

Aesthetic Dance—Autumn Leaves—Mrs. Ellwood Shields.

Folk Dance—Indian Dance—Mrs. Daniel Robinson, chief; Mrs. William Ricker, Miss Margaret Davison, Mrs. Carl Crittenden, Miss Harriet Morrow, Miss Edith Morrow, Mrs. Ernest Griffin, Miss Annie Griffin, Miss Edna Morrow.

They'll Have the Cars Running Now.

The recent mention of the work done, by the men of this village and Bay View, in clearing the railway track of snow, warrants the greatest commendation. Early Wednesday a number of residents of Annisquam considered the car tieup and what could be done. Perley G. Ricker took his snowshoes and started for Gloucester where he interviewed city officials and the street railway management. He also talked the matter over with different gatherings while enroute. Thursday morning five men began operations at the Annisquam waiting station and before long their number had increased to nearly a score. In the afternoon the volunteers numbered 22 and not one of these men used the electric as a means of conveyance to their work. Quite a number of these were men of years and by hard work they planted their banner at a point near the Willows' turnout, reading, "We're doing this free so you may be able to ride. Get your shovel." During the afternoon two young ladies tramped to Riverdale to try recruiting.

The men, however, cannot claim all the glory as there were some lady shovelers, and a few small boys, as well, who kept right to work. A crowd of men from Bay View cleared the track from the Bay View engine house to the 'Squam station.

Although it was very cold and disagreeable Friday morning the "boys" from 'Squam were on hand early. At 1 o'clock they were joined by re-enforcement from Bay View and with a small sized "army" made quick work of the snow and ice to the Gee avenue turnout before 4 o'clock, shoveling all the way.

Today, the gang is at it again. Lane backs don't seem to jar these volunteers, and with a much larger crowd they expect to meet the cars somewhere near Wolf Hill or the hospital by tomorrow night if the people of Riverdale are as successful.

Members of the Riverdale Grange were interviewed yesterday by representatives from the Annisquam organization to see if it would be possible to open the hall for a warm place for the men to eat, instead of walking all the way to their homes in Bay View and Annisquam, several of the members of the Grange thought they would be able to do so and also serve hot coffee which will be a great help.

Feb. 28 - 1920

'SQUAM MEN IN ROLE OF CHEFS

Male Sex Show Women How to Cater--- The "Square Meal" Served to Over 300 Persons Last Evening.

For the second time in the history of Annisquam a "square meal" has been served in Village hall. Mayor Wheeler and Mrs. Wheeler were there. A. Piatt Andrew, candidate for Congress from the Sixth District, was there, Boston newspapers sent down eight reporters; John D. Woodbury represented the Gloucester Times; and the Leonard Club turned out full force. In all, three hundred people ate dinner at the hall last night, and if a single human being went away from the tables hungry, it was his own fault, for when after the multitudes had gone, the cooks and waiters and dishwashers rested from their work and sat down at the cleared tables, many baskets of fragments were left for them to feast on.

And what a time it all was! Tuesday night the faithful gathered early at the hall and

Peeled Potatoes

—hundreds of them—thousands, it seemed. Then, when all the huge wash boilers, into which the potatoes were tossed, were filled so that the uppermost potatoes were just awash in water the men whisked them out of the way and poured bushels of onions on the long tables.

It was significant that the crowd of potato-peelers suddenly dwindled when the onions appeared; but there were a few who gazed even the deadliest of vegetables for the sake of the Leonard Club and for the honor of the men of the village. They peeled until the tears streamed from their eyes, and until one after another they staggered away from the tables, absolutely blinded by the pungent aroma, then, when they had partially recovered, they would come bravely back again, snuffing and weeping, but peeling stubbornly on, until after many attacks of blindness they attained a sort of partial immunity. Your correspondent reached the point where the smell of onions gave him an acute pain between the eyes and for the moment literally destroyed his sight, but eventually, like the others, he became in a measure hardened to the fun.

Then back came Rev. George H. Lewis and William Howard Poland, to the huge delight of the red-eyed sufferers, who roared with cruel glee when they saw those two stalwart members of the club

Weep Like Children

before they had peeled three onions apiece. It was a terrible ordeal, but for all that right good fun; and later the onion-peelers, one and all, laughed until their sides ached, when they learned that the fumes had penetrat-

ed to the hall above and had set the audience at the moving picture show weeping in a way that was incomprehensible to the innocent victims.

All day yesterday the cooking went forward briskly. While great boilers of potatoes were being mashed and hundreds of ears of corn were being husked and onions were stewing over open fires and tables enough to seat nearly 200 were being laid indoors and out, the best of beef was roasting at the bakery. It was crisp on the outside and tender enough inside for a king; and the first four reporters to leave—having to catch the 6.25 train—ate a whole platterful and called for more. Then in came the people—between 150 and 200 at the first tables, with crowds swarming after them for second and third tables—until the waiters were scuttling back and forth like shuttle trains, and

Food Was Going Like Snow

in the April sunshine.

If those who came last had to wait while the dishes were washed, they profited by getting stronger coffee, and if they were delayed while the waiters cleared the tables, they were able to sit at dinner with no thought that hungry men were waiting for their seats. There were rib roasts of beef crisp from the ovens; there were mashed potatoes, onions, and corn on the cob, all fresh from boilers over the outdoor fires; there were rolls, butter, pickles, and who knows what, on every table; there were mighty vats of coffee, and cantaloupes and ice cream. Alderman Fitz E. Oakes is an able cook and it was a grand good time. Every man who worked at the dinner enjoyed it, and though it is too soon to know just how much money was earned for the Annisquam church, it is absolutely certain that the dinner was an uncommon financial success.

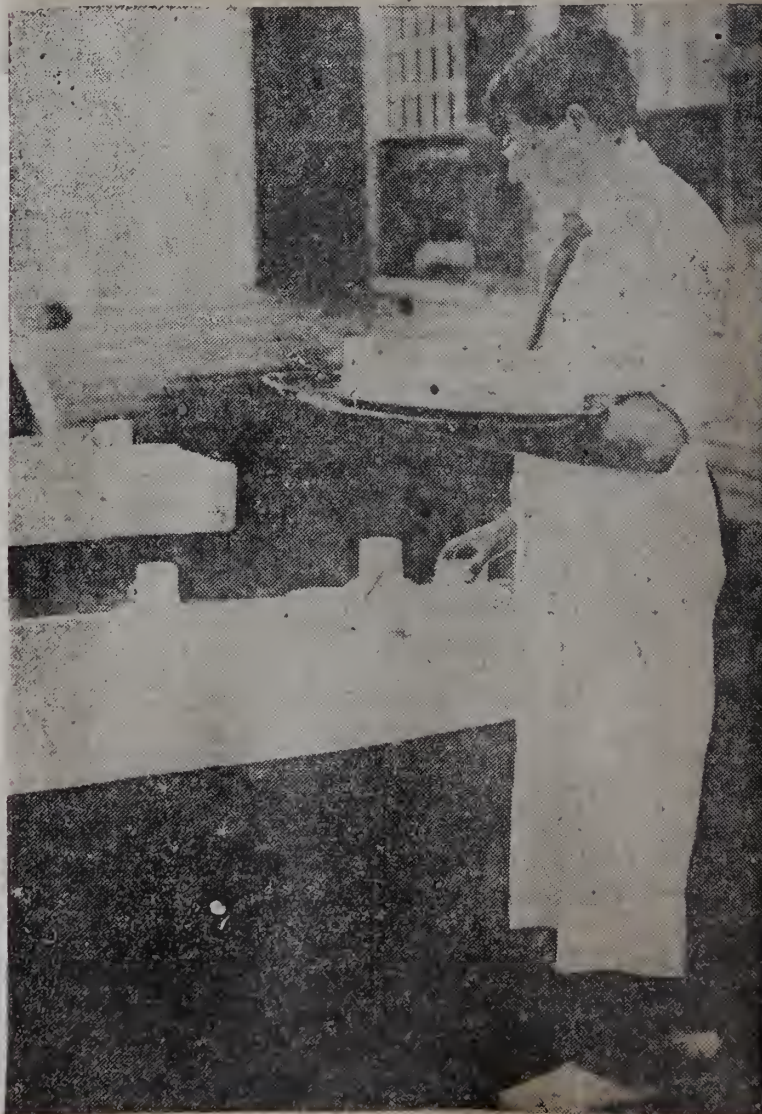
With the satisfaction that comes only from great accomplishment, the men who carried the affair through to a triumphant climax in spite of every doubt and fear, and in spite of every foreseen and unforeseen difficulty, sat down to feast on the cold meats.

The dinner this year was almost exactly twice as big as the dinner last year. As for the dinner next year, it is going to be the biggest thing of the kind that the North Shore has ever seen. An old-fashioned barbecue down by the water, with food for five hundred and a whole ox to roast, is entirely possible.



GAVE REAL SERVICE AT ANNISQUAM "SQUARE MEAL."

the left is W. Howard Poland, an assistant engineer of the Gloucester fire department, head waiter of the Leonard Club's dinner in aid of the village church. With him is William Ricker, chairman of the committee.



MINISTER TAKING ROLE OF WAITER AT ANNISQUAM SUPPER
The Rev. George H. Lewis, minister of the Village Church at Annisquam, assisting in setting up the outdoor tables at the Leonard Club's "square meal" last night.

— Gloucester Daily Times —
— August 18, 1921 —

— Pictures From Boston Post —



GETTING DINNER READY FOR NATIVES AND SUMMER RESIDENTS AT ANNISQUAM. Members of the Leonard Club busy yesterday afternoon at the rear of Village Hall, where a big wood fire was utilized for the cooking of the vegetables served with the "square meal" served for the benefit of the village church. Not a woman had anything to do with the dinner. It was a man's feed, served man-fashion. Left to right: Luther B. Harvey, George A. Blanchard, Willis Mayo and Alderman Fitz E. Oakes, a veteran of the fire department of Gloucester



THESE YOUNG PEOPLE HAD CHARGE OF THE SUMMER TABLE AT ANNISQUAM FAIR. They sold all kinds of novelties made by themselves and friends and produced a sizable revenue for the village church. Left to right: Elizabeth Kendall, Sally Huntress, Mrs. George L. Huntress, Jr, Harriet Huntress, Florella Crow and Kathleen Sheldon.

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GLOUCESTER, Aug. 17.—'Squam

folks got a real feed tonight. It wasn't anything very classy from an esthetic standpoint. There weren't flowers on the tables. The dishes weren't china, nor the knives and forks of high grade silver. The menu didn't include the regulation appetizer, soup, salad and a number of other delicacies that might be enumerated, and sheeting covered the tables in lieu of linen. Some of the cutlery had strings tied on for identification purposes, and so did some of the mugs the coffee was served in.

But it was a man's feed, a life-sized one, and what a beautiful supply. It was advertised as a "square meal," and

It was all that and more. There was enough left over for a regiment after more than 300 of the natives and summer residents of Annisquam and a crowd of Boston newspapermen were loaded to extreme capacity.

The service wasn't anything that a country hotel would boast of, but that isn't saying it wasn't efficient service. Judging from the way some of the waiters juggled platters of meat, potatoes, corn and onions, they had had considerable experience supplying ammunition to the front ranks and the artillery in France. They appeared to consider it their duty to keep tables piled a foot high with food.

Men Run Whole Affair

The whole affair was run by men. They did the cooking, some of it in the open air, and chartered a whole bakery for the day for the roasting of great sirloin roasts, the baking of cakes, jelly doughnuts and the rolls. They only figured on about 300 to dinner, so they got enough for twice that number, a practical demonstration to the women folks that quantity is the main thing in a dinner. It was plain food, but the quality was excellent. Juicy sirloin roasts and abundant vegetables was the main course, followed by cantalope smothered in ice cream. Everybody agreed it was a real feed.

Not a woman had a thing to do with it, except to sit down and eat. Practically all of the male residents of Annisquam had a hand in the affair, which was run under the auspices of the hustling Leonard Club, an Annisquam aggregation of live wires, which lends a helping hand here and there, whether it is to help out some civic project or assist a struggling church.

Raising Church Fund

Tonight's supper, run incidental to the annual church fair which was participated in by hundreds of women folk and young girls of the village, was for the purpose of raising some additional cash for the Universalist Church, the Village Church so-called, of which the Rev. George H. Lewis is the minister. The fair was an all-day event and yielded a generous sum for the church, the articles sold on the several tables being, for the most part, contributed by the women who made them.

The fair is an annual affair, but this is the second time the men folks have put on the big feed.

The dinner was served in Village Hall, a few tables being set up outside to take care of the overflow. The

vegetables, big yellow corn, potatoes, onions and other things were cooked on open fires in the rear of the hall

under the supervision of Alderman Fitz E. Oakes, who was given the title "chef."

— From The Boston Post —
— August 18, 1921 —

'SQUAM WOMAN AT 95 CAST VOTE YESTERDAY

One of the most enthusiastic voters in this city yesterday, who probably enjoys the distinction of being the oldest voter, was Mrs. Maria Dyer, who resides on Leonard street, Annisquam.

Mrs. Dyer is 95 years old, and although she was born in Hancock, N. H., she has resided in Annisquam for 68 years. She has always been most intensely interested in all public affairs, and particularly in anything of interest to Gloucester and her people. Mrs. Dyer registered at Village hall, Annisquam, the first year that the franchise was granted to women, and has voted in every election ever since, always voting the Republican ticket.

She is a most interesting woman to talk with, her mind being as clear and bright as it ever was. Except for a lameness, the result of a fall on the ice some years ago, and deafness which has come with the last few

years, Mrs. Dyer enjoys unusual good health, and the people of Annisquam hope to have her among them many years more.

In all the activities of village life, Mrs. Dyer has taken a special interest. She has been a member of the Annisquam Sewing Circle ever since she has resided here, and when the Reading Circle was in existence, there was no more interested or active member. In her younger days, she traveled quite extensively in this country, at one time going by water to California, and returning by land.

Mrs. Dyer is the widow of the late ex-Mayor J. Franklin Dyer of this city, and for whom the J. Franklin Dyer Camp, Sons of Veterans, was named. He was a prominent Grand Army man, having served as surgeon for four years in the Civil War, in the 19th Mass. Regiment, later being promoted to surgeon-in-chief.

— Gloucester Daily Times —
— November 8, 1922 —

Seldom indeed has an Annisquam audience had greater pleasure than listening last evening to Miss Doris Emerson of Boston, the soprano soloist who gave a concert in Village hall for the benefit of Village Hall Association.

Miss Emerson was in wonderful voice and her happy, pleasing disposition won her listeners, and her cordial and generous response to her repeated calls was commented on by many. Her artistic sense and delightful stage appearance as well as her natural spontaneous manner of singing, assisted by her sympathetic accompanist, Lewis Parker Fall, also from Boston, crowned the evening with success.

Her program, interesting to all music lovers, was as follows:

Si mes vers avaient des ailes...Hahn
Gayotte (from Manon)Massenet
A Little Winding RoadRonald
The Moon Path

Mrs. H. H. A. Beach
Thanks Be to GodDickson
Aria "Shadow Song" (from Dinorah)Meyerbeer
Care SelveHandel
AllelujahMozart
HomingDel Riego
The BirthdayWoodman
Take Joy HomeBassett

She was most generous with her encores which were the dearly loved old songs, always a delight to any audience.



Mrs Maria Davis Dyer, Approaching 97, of Gloucester, Who Enjoys Life Out Doors

GLUCESTER—Serene, in good health and in full possession of her faculties, save for deafness, Mrs Maria Davis Dyer of Annisquam, is approaching her 97th birthday.

Mrs Dyer was born in Hancock, N H, Jan 23, 1828. In her young womanhood she came to Gloucester. Here she met and married Dr J. Franklin Dyer, a young physician from Eastport, Me, who came here shortly before the Civil War. Dr Dyer served with distinction as acting surgeon-general of his division and acting medical director of the Second Army Corps.

After the war Dr Dyer resumed practice in this city and became one of its leading physicians, being elected to various positions of honor, and was Mayor in 1878. His death occurred in 1879. Two sons were born to them, one of whom died while a student in Harvard, the

death of the other occurring a few years ago.

Mrs Dyer has always enjoyed remarkable health, never having been sick in her life until a fall in 1914 injured her hip, leaving a lame lack. However, that does not prevent her being up and about and from sewing, for she possesses the accomplishment of being an expert needlewoman.

Mrs Dyer takes the greatest interest in the topics of the day. She is a Republican and at 95 voted for Gov Cox who acknowledged the compliment by sending her a personal letter of thanks and congratulation on her health at her advanced age. She is also an interested church member, being affiliated with the Congregational Church.

She enjoys life in the open and friends often take her to a motor ride around Cape Ann.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Village Hall Association was held in Village Hall on Sunday evening. The President, Prof. C. F. Bradley, called the business meeting to order at 7.30 o'clock. The usual order of business was followed and the chairman of various committees submitted most interesting reports of the year's work.

Of special interest was the report of the committee of the library given by Mrs. Eugene Howlett, chairman, showing a well running library of 2900 volumes, containing besides fiction, books of biography, of travel, of science, encyclopaedias and almost any book necessary for children of school age. There are 196 people now enjoying the privileges offered by the library, the book circulation for the past year was 4703 and the magazine circulation 1501.

The committee on care of grounds and buildings, Sidney M. Davison, chairman, reported the good condition of the hall this year, and of a few improvements anticipated. Mention was made of the old coach now owned by the association and the fund started for its renovation, also of the fact that the care of the Annisquam war memorial wood now comes under the direction of this committee.

The following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—Prof. C. F. Bradley.
First vice president—Rev. George H. Lewis.

Second vice president—Tracy Hoppin.

Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.
Treasurer—Mrs. Jennie S. Moxon.

Committee on care of buildings and grounds—Sidney M. Davison, chairman; Prof. C. F. Bradley, Arthur F. Bragdon, Tracy Hoppin, Mrs. Lyman Crow.

Committee on rentals—Arthur (F. Bragdon, chairman; George W. Wilkinson, Sidney M. Davison.

Committee of finance—Frank H. Howes, chairman; Harry Wiggin, Quincy Bent, J. Edward Griffin, Mrs. Jennie S. Moxon, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley.

Committee on library—Mrs. Eugene Howlett, chairman; Mrs. Charles F. Bradley, Miss Olga Lingard, Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Committee on entertainment—Mrs. William H. Ricker, chairman; Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. Annie Griffin Jewett, Mrs. Walter E. Olson.

Committee on clean up—Ralph Parsons, chairman; Charles E. Cunningham, Raymond W. Sargent, Mrs. Ednest H. Griffin, Miss Nancy Flagg.

Committee on police protection—Hollis French, chairman; Henry H. Bowman, Dr. Ellwood E. Shields.

Governing board—Prof. C. F. Bradley, chairman; Arthur F. Bragdon, Sidney M. Davison, Frank H. Howes, Mrs. Eugent Howlett, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Tracy Hoppin, Rev. George H. Lewis, Mrs. Jennie S. Moxon, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Ralph Parsons, Hollis French.

After the business meeting was adjourned Mrs. Charles H. Hawes of Boston, a summer resident of Annisquam addressed the meeting. Mrs. Hawes' subject was "Some Adventures and a Moral." From the very start Mrs. Hawes held her audience spellbound. Her experiences have been more wonderful, more thrilling and more severe than usually falls to the lot of any person, and especially that of a woman. She held her audience filled with interest over her first journeys abroad bent on archaeological achievements. She related with wonderful clearness her own efforts and success in excavating and discovering hidden cities and tombs in Crete. Of her sympathetic, whole souled interest and help during war time, when the Balkan War was raging; again of her return to her work in archaeology until the horrors of the World war burst when again with aching heart but willing hands she entered to do her huge part to alleviate the sufferings of mankind. And any woman whose experiences have been so vast, whose work has taken her where men are dying for what they know to be right, must have a deep rooted desire for peace, a lasting peace which nothing can ever again break. And so she ended her talk with just a little of her own desire and belief and hopes for the future of mankind.

Gloucester Times
Sept. 2, 1924



Portrait of Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood of New York.

Painted by Miss Margaret F. Browne
Exhibited at Copley Gallery
Boston in Nov. 1924

— Boston Sunday Herald —

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE.

The illustrated lecture to be given at Community House next Monday evening by Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood of New York and Annisquam promises to be one of unusual attractiveness and pleasure.

Mrs. Wood has many very interesting experiences to tell and tells them in a most entertaining manner. It will be of interest to those who will hear her to know how she became a summer resident of Cape Ann.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood are both very partial to travelling by water and are expert canoeists. In 1906, they left New York in their canoe, the "Patsey Green," to leisurely paddle along the coast to Prince Edward Island. It was on this trip they discovered Cape Ann and became so interested in the beauty of the place that the following summer they came to Eastern Point to spend the season at Colonial Arms, and for three seasons made that their summer home.

One very interesting trip by canoe, taken by Mr. and Mrs. Wood, and one most unusual, was from New York, in 1908, along the coast around Cape Cod, passing Provincetown and spending a night at the Life Saving station on Peaked Hill Bar. Another unusual trip by canoe was from Annisquam to Isles of Shoals, both paddling, and this was accomplished in seven hours.

In 1910, Mr. and Mrs. Wood spent the summer season in Annisquam on their yacht and enjoyed the little village so much that they have made it their permanent summer home, having a beautiful home, and one of the North Shore's lovely gardens, overlooking Ipswich bay.

In the spring of the present year, Mrs. Wood spent several weeks in Mexico, and being an expert photographer, took many pictures of the lovely and unusual things such a trip affords. She has had many of these made with slides and colored and they are shown as she, in her own delightfully lovely and informal way, tells about this trip.

Although the lecture is given under the auspices of the Cape Ann Scientific and Historical Association and the Gloucester College Woman's Club, the public is most cordially invited. There will be no admission charge.

Oct. 19-1929

May 21 1926 ANNISQUAM.

Play Took Well.

"The Junior," a three-act play presented in Village Hall last evening by scholars from the Universalist Sunday school was most enthusiastically received and deserved the praise given it. For most of those who took part it was a first appearance, and showed much work and thought had been given it.

Fletcher Wonson as Edward Moore "The Junior," carried his part through admirably, and his acting was unusually good. The other juniors, Ralph Lewis and Herbert Deacon, were right on hand with college spirit and pep. The Seniors, Robert Lewis, Reginald Deacon and Elliot O'Hearn, tried to keep the dignity of upper classmen, but the thought of co-eds joining their college was too much for them. Richard Lewis carried off with a high hand the part of Thomas Highfield, a wealthy man of business, who finally endowed the college; his niece, Janet Hale, represented by Doris Brooks, assisting in her delightful way. Edgar Sensenig made a splendid college president and carried out his part well.

Of course no play would be quite complete without some members of the fair sex, Caroline Chard and Grace Wilkinson, visiting young ladies, added much to the play by their charming manners and pretty costumes. Eleanor O'Hearn as Violet, the real co-ed, created much laughter by her witty sayings and her ability to defend her rights.

Miss Priscilla Biggs, who was to have danced between the acts, was unable to be present, but the audience most thoroughly enjoyed the Misses Natalie and Virginia Stanwood of Gloucester, who presented two songs and some very pleasing dancing. Both the young ladies are pupils of Lester Crowe and Irene Veno of the city proper. Their first number, "School Time," was very prettily acted and they were indeed very dainty school maidens in their attractive gingham dresses and shade hats. "School Time" was a production of the Irene Veno school.

Well Received.

Their second number, "Pink Pajamas," from the Lester Crowe school, was equally well received, and the little ladies were picturesque in real pink pajamas and boudoir caps with nobby bows, saucily setting off their little faces. The dancing in this number was especially well done and appreciated.

Mrs. George A. Blanchard accompanied the sisters at the piano.

Music before the play and for the

dancing which followed was furnished by Miss Corinne Wilmoth.

The committee in charge of the entertainment, Mrs. Eunice O'Hearne, chairman, Mrs. Grace Chard, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin and Mrs. George H. Lewis, deserve much credit for the success of the evening.

The home-made candy in charge of the Misses Bertha Elwell, Ruth Poland and Ruth Ricker, was well patronized and, as always, very popular.

LEONARD CLUB AGAIN SCORED

"Poor Peter" Written by Annisquam Man Cleverly Portrayed by Group of Village Residents Last Evening.

The Leonard Club, famous for its suppers and other good times, scored another success last evening when the entertainment committee presented the play, "Poor Peter" at the Village hall, Annisquam. Although this is the first time that the club has presented a play, the large attendance and generous applause last evening were indications that it would not be the last.

The play was written by Raymond W. Sargent, who also coached the players, and planned the scenes. He was also stage manager, and with his assistants, William Wilkinson and Carlton Rice taking care of the scenery, the acts were presented without a hitch. Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, who has had much experience with amateur theatricals, had charge of the make-ups.

The players are all Annisquam people, and their parts were taken in a very realistic manner.

The Cast.

The cast of characters in order of appearance included:

- Mary Xmas, who was washed ashore on Spook Island
- Gertrude L. Griffin
- Susan Ann Moore, who mourns for Poor Peter on Spook Island
- Susan F. Ricker
- Jerry, who came from the "old country," to Spook Island
- James T. Morrow
- Col. Moore, Susan's brother, who anchored his yacht of Spook Island
- Frank B. Parsons
- Sally, his daughter, who is forced to stay on Spook Island
- Ida P. Andrews
- Miss Snoops, who makes some of the trouble on Spook Island
- Helen Olson
- George Meadows, who wishes he was off Spook Island
- Ray B. Anstess
- Simon Hackins, detective, who solves the mystery (almost) on Spook Island
- Carroll Parsons
- Burley Walters, who plots and schemes on Spook Island
- I. Harvey Hodgkins
- Peter Pansy, who becomes rich, then poor on Spook Island
- William Coad

The scene is laid on Spook Island, and the plot centers around the old homestead in which lives Susan Ann Moore, who mourns for Poor Peter. In fact, she mourns for two Peters—one a pet dog, who is dead, the other an old flame who is in far-off Africa.

The two similar names form a combination leading to a complication of mistakes and humorous situations lasting through the play. Miss Gertrude Griffin, who takes the part of Mary

Xmas, the waif, caused lots of amusement by her quaint sayings and flip-pant manner. She made a hit and at the close of the first act, was presented with a handsome bouquet of flowers.

Mrs. Susan Ricker as Susan Ann Moore, who mourns for Poor Peter, has a difficult part which she carried out in a very realistic manner. Although an old maid, she one day leaves the island to lecture at her club on the subject of "How to Manage a Husband." Detained by a storm, she stays out till 3 o'clock in the morning, causing a near scandal in the house.

From "Ould Country."

James T. Morrow, one of the old-timers, was well fitted to the part of "Jerry," who came from the "ould country." Jerry's hair was of a decided red. He wore overalls and jumper and his part of general utility man was taken to perfection. His Irish brogue and ready wit kept the audience in gales of laughter.

Frank B. Parsons ably portrayed Col. Moore, Susan's brother, who comes to the island to hide his daughter from an undesirable suitor. Mr. Parsons, dressed in a yachting costume represents a millionaire yachtsman, and played the part of a stern father to perfection.

Mrs. Ida Andrews as Sally, his daughter, was all that could be desired in her part, and her beautiful gowns worn in the different scenes added much to the play. Sally, although guarded by the troublesome Miss Snoops, soon demonstrated that love laughs at locksmiths and—love will find a way.

Mrs. Helen Olson, as Miss Snoops, companion of Sally, had another difficult part which she handled with finesse. An impediment in her speech was carried out throughout the play, and her acting received much favorable comment.

Won the Girl.

The part of George Meadows, Sally's sweetheart, was ably handled by Ray B. Anstess. He became involved in many complicated situations while on the island, but finally secured the girl of his choice.

Carroll Parsons as Simon Hackins, detective, created much fun in his search for clues of the murderers of Peter. He wore a large revolver and a heavy black moustache, the latter of the stealthy Steve type. After many disappointments, he finally caught his man in the act, which happened to be the last act of the play.

The villain in the plot was represented by Harvey Hodgkins, who was made up for, and acted the part well. The villain was a "tough guy," but was no match for Hackins, the detective, and was carried off to jail.

William Coad as Peter Pansy, who returns to Spook Island after a long exile in Africa, was another favorite with the audience, and his portrayal of the returned wanderer was very well done.

The play made a decided hit, and will be repeated this evening. The music was provided by George A. Blanchard at the piano. Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard also rendered a piano duet.

At the close of the first act, Charles Cunningham stepped to the stage and in a short speech, presented the author of the play, Raymond Sargent, with a large bouquet from the Leonard Club, as a slight token of their appreciation of his services in writing and making the play a success.

ANNISQUAM.

The extreme cold weather was felt severely at this village all day, keeping almost everyone within doors. The coldest reported was at Barberry shore, where the thermometer registered seven below zero. At several homes the glass registered from 4 below to zero at an early hour, and even with the sun at midday, did not climb very high, falling rapidly toward the zero mark as evening drew on.

Christmas Exercises.

The Christmas service held by the Sunday school at the Village church, Universalist, last evening was most pleasantly appreciated by those who braved the winds and low temperature, to attend. The opening service under the direction of Rev. George H. Lewis, represented "The Olden Prophecies," the second part took the form of a pageant and represented "The Prophecies Fulfilled."

For the pageant, the church was darkened and two heralds, Doris Brooks and Caroline Chard, entered, bearing lighted candles, with which other candles were lighted throughout the church. Rev. Mr. Lewis read the story of the Birth of Christ, and the visit of the Wise Men, and the Shepherds. After this story, the lights revealed Mary represented by Mrs. Eunice O'Hearn, and Joseph, represented by Robert Lewis in adoration before the manger. The heralds brought in the Shepherds, who worshipped, and the Wise Men who presented their precious gifts. After the tableau, the entire procession marched out, lead by the heralds, singing, "Joy to the World." Appropriate music was sung by Mrs. George A. Blanchard and Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, assisted by George A. Blanchard at the organ, and Ernest E. Deacon with the violin.

The light bearers were Eleanor O'Hearn, Sadie Griffin, Frances Wilkinson, Ruth Poland, Helen Wixon, Grace Wilkenson and Aine Hekkila. The parts of Shepherds were taken by Willard Poland, Archie Deacon, Ernest Deacon, Ralph Lewis and Sven Berksted, The Wise Men were Elliott O'Hearn, Reginald Deacon and Hubert Deacon.

Seldom indeed has a more beautiful or more effective service been held at Annisquam, and much credit belongs to the Sunday school pupils who carried on their respective parts with dignity and reverence.

The committee in charge of the program assisted by the pastor, also deserved credit for their patience and the wonderful effect produced by the costumes.

Gloucester Times
Dec. 22, 1924

ANNISQUAM

The demonstration of the Orthophonic Victrola given through the courtesy of the W. G. Brown Company of Gloucester and conducted by William Ballard was most enthusiastically received by a large attendance of the village people last evening in Village hall. The machine, placed near the center of the stage made a good showing, and after Mr. Ballard in a few statements told of the excellence of its tone and the accuracy of its reproducing, he opened the demonstration with the record of Soldier's Chorus from Faust. Always a favorite and a most inspiring number it immediately created an admiring and enthusiastic acceptance. This was followed by many records, orchestral numbers, a finely rendered piano solo, and several of the most popular fox trots, each in its turn proving the merit and excellent qualities of the machine. After the formal demonstration Mr. Ballard allowed some of the records to be used for dancing to prove the value of the Orthophonic for that pleasure. Many were the words of praise in favor of the Orthophonic and although some admitted it hardly took the place of a full orchestra for dancing, its merits were manifold.

The committee in charge of the demonstration were William Wilkinson, Sidney M. Davison and Joseph Gerry.

Gloucester Daily Times
Nov. 14, 1925

A good time was enjoyed by those who attended the Community dance in Village hall last evening. The old-time square dances were the cause of much merriment, and almost every one participated. The credit for the evening belongs to Joseph Geary and William Wilkerson, who used every effort to make it a success. Another 'Squam time is being planned for the near future.

Nov. 14, 1925

Annual Meeting.

The 22d annual meeting of the Annisquam Village Hall Association was held last evening in Village Hall. In spite of the hot weather the hall was

well filled. The usual business of the association was transacted, including some very interesting reports of the committee chairman, particularly of Mrs. Eugene Howlett, chairman of the library committee.

The annual election of officers resulted, as follows:

President—Prof. Charles F. Bradley
First vice president—Rev. George H. Lewis.

Second vice president—Tracy Hoppin.

Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.
Treasurer—Mrs. Jennie S. Moxon.

Standing committees:
Committee on grounds and buildings—Sidney M. Davison, chairman; Prof. C. F. Bradley, Arthur F. Bragdon, Tracy Hoppin, Mrs. Lyman B. Gray.

Committee on rentals—Arthur F. Bragdon, chairman; Sidney M. Davison, George M. Wilkinson.

Committee on finance—Frank H. Howes, chairman; Harry Wiggin, J. Edward Griffin, Quincy Bent, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley, Mrs. Jennie S. Moxon.

Committee on library—Mrs. Eugene Howlett, chairman; Mrs. Tracy Hoppin, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley, Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Committee on entertainment—Mrs. William H. Ricker, chairman; Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. Walter Olson, Mrs. Elwood Shields, Mrs. Annie Griffin Jewett.

Special committees:
Committee on police protection—Hol- lis French, chairman; Henry H. Bow- ran, Dr. E. E. Shields.

Committee on clean up—William Wilkinson, chairman; Charles E. Cun- ingtonham, Raymond W. Sargent, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Miss Nancy Flagg.

Governing board—Prof. C. F. Brad- ley, chairman; Mrs. George A. Rick- er, secretary; Rev. George H. Lewis, Arthur F. Bragdon, Frank H. Howes, Sidney M. Davison, William Wilken- son, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Mrs. Eu- gene Howlett, Mrs. Jennie S. Moxon; Tracy Hoppin and Hollis French.

Gave Interesting Talk.

After the business session the pres- ident Prof. C. F. Bradley, introduced Robert Nathan Cram of Boston who was the speaker of the evening. Mr. Cram chose for his subject "Gardens and Old Homes of England" and illus- trated his talk with pictures in colored photography. He introduced his sub- ject by explaining to his audience a bit about the method used to produce the colored photography and during his talk illustrated most clearly the ad- vantage and beauty of the colored slide over the black and white slide of former days. His pictures were splendid. He explained his travels about Eng- land, showed many of the old interest- ing historical places of that country and the beautiful gardens about each place. The wonderful old architecture of some of those buildings hundreds of years old, surrounded by the moat, in many instances transformed into gar- dens, and terrace upon terrace of beau- tifully arranged flower gardens with their yew and box hedges, made an impression not easily forgotten.

Gloucester Times
Sept. 1-1925

Enjoyed Social Evening.

The community good time held last night in Village hall was well at- tended and everyone had a delightful evening. The committee presented several novel ideas which added to the pleasure of the affair. The hat dance was the "hit" of the evening, and the men with the wonderful creations of millinery were certainly objects of great merriment. The lemon dance proved almost as popular and it was indeed a lucky man who completed the dance with his chosen partner. Re- freshments were served during the evening. Miss Fannie Ellis and Mrs. Sidney M. Davison were matrons. The next community good time is planned for April 7.

March 25-1925

'SQUAM TALENT APPEARS IN THEATRICALS

"Clamity Cove" by ^{Raymond} W. Sargent Made Hit at Initial Presentation

The Leonard Club entertainment committee presented The Annisquam Players, in the three-act comedy, "Clamity Cove" at Village hall, An- nisquam, last evening before a fine audience. The production will be re- peated this evening when another full house is anticipated.

The cast, with Annisquam talent, rehearsed for the play for several weeks and though the production had a somewhat simple plot, it had an in- tricacy of dialogue which kept the per- formers on tiptoe for cues throughout but they came through creditably.

"Clamity Cove" is from the pen of Raymond W. Sargent of Annisquam who has written successfully for these productions in the past.

With the locale "somewhere along the New England coast" and a talk of "picking cranberries," one is remind- ed of the Cape Cod atmosphere of the Joseph Lincoln stories.

Full of action and pep from the rise of the curtain 'till its final descent, the play has much native humor and makes an appeal through its very simplicity.

The Cast.

The cast of characters is as follows:
Cap'n Sanders, a retired sea captain, James Morrow
Cintha, his sister Susan Ricker
Bing, one cylinder missing.
Fletcher Wonson
Molly, the captain's daughter
Eleanor O'Hearn
Lena, very quiet Gertrude Griffin
Joel Tinkus, a limb of the law ...
Carroll Parsons
Harry Robbins, from the naval school Elliott O'Hearn
Malcolm Myers, a movie director...
Ray Anstess
Mitzie Murr, of the movie troupe...
Dorothy Leighton
Red, the camera man
I. Harvey Hodgkins
Though all parts are well-taken, one which stands out is that of the bluff, retired sea captain, Sanders, whose scorn for Harry Robbins of

that "new-fangled navigation school" is almost as intense as his love for Molly, his motherless daughter.

Then there is "Cinthy," the dearly- loved aunt and comforter whose love affair with Joel Tinkers, a limb of the law, has several high moments and a love scene of particularly humorous fancy.

Bing, with one cylinder missing, loves to tinker with the truck and when that "vacuum doesn't vacu- mate" he's right there, grease and all, to fix it and his hammering proves somewhat strenuous at times.

Molly is a dear girl, but with the arrival of the alleged movie troupe, she lives for the flattery of the mas- ter-villain, Malcolm Myers, the hand- some movie director, whose plot is nearly carried to a successful finish.

Lena, the very quiet girl, hears nothing and says nothing, even when approached by Bing, but she does ex- plore when the denouement comes.

Mitzie Murr, the star of the movie troupe and Myers' wife, by the way, puts convincing action into her efforts to thwart the going to New York of Molly with Myers, while "Red," the camera man and ex-convict puts across his bit well.

Robbins, the young lad who loves Molly, certainly proves his mettle in the crucial moment of the play and so, "All's well that ends well."

Compliments for Cast.

Miss Gertrude Griffin received a bouquet at the close of the second act and many were the compliments be- stowed on the Annisquam Players for this evidence of their histrionic abil- ity.

The make-ups were in charge of Mrs. Lela Griffin, while the scenic ef- fects were by William Wilkinson and H. Carlton Rice. The stage prop- erties were loaned by James Robinson and John Clark.

Charles Hodgkins of Riverdale gave pleasure with piano selections before the play and between the acts.

The ushers were Misses Grace Wil- kenson, Caroline Chard, Sadie Griffin and Ruth Poland. Robert Lewis was in charge of the tickets and Raymond Clark, the programs.

Gloucester Daily Times

Repeated 'Squam Play.

The summer production of the three act comedy-drama presented in Village hall the past two evenings by the An- nisquam Players, was greeted each evening with a full house and most appreciative audience. From the rise of the curtain when Capt. Saunders, a picturesque old retired sea captain, stood in the yard of his seaside home mending a lobster pot, until the end of the play, when Lena, the supposed deaf and dumb girl surprised her audience by her most emphatic expression of surprise and disgust the entire play, went off with the assurance and pep of professional artists.

Every one in the cast deserves spe- cial mention and praise for the por- trayal of the parts they took. Bing, with one cylinder missing, and Lena his sweetheart, although apparently deaf and dumb, furnished plenty of amusement and were rewarded by gen- erous applause. These characters were played by J. Fletcher Wonson and Miss Gertrude L. Griffin, Carroll Par- sons, as Joel Tinkers, a limb of the law and a bashful lover also met with the approval of the audience and fur- nished many a laugh. Capt. Sanders, (James T. Morrow), was indeed an ideal picture of an old sea captain and the loving father of his beautiful daughter Molly (Miss Eleanor O'Hearn) who was not quite sure which suitor she loved, but, as in all good plays, finally chose the right one, young Harry Robbins, (Elliott O'Hearn), a young naval officer intent on Uncle Sam's business. Cintha, the captain's sister (Mrs. G. A. Ricker), gave all the encouragement her years would allow to the bashful Joel, and helped Harry along in his love affairs with her sympathy and devotion. Mal- colm Myers, Mitzie Murr and Red all apparently members of a troupe of movie actors were splendid and almost succeeded in their unlawful work of securing a load of alcohol, although finally rounded up by Harry. These parts were taken respectively by Ray Anstess, Miss Dorothy Leighton and I. Harvey Hodgkins.

March 26-1924

Much of the credit for the fine stage settings, especially the quaint interior of the fish house in the last act, is due to William Wilkinson and H. Car- lton Rice, and to James Robinson who loaned the fish house equipment. The play was written and coached by Raymond W. Sargent, a young man of Annisquam, whose ability in this line has been made apparent several times. The proceeds of the play will go to Library.

Gloucester Times
Aug 21-1926

'SQUAM TALENT IN THEATRICALS

Highly Appreciative Audience Greeted "Old R. F. D." at Village Hall

Before a highly appreciative audience at Village hall, Annisquam last evening the Annisquam Dramatic Club gave a fine initial presentation of "Old R. F. D.," a human, present-day story of postoffice life and its outside connections with the scenes laid in a small city in the middle west.

The cast of characters was especially well selected for the individual parts, and a slight catch in the throat when a great sacrifice was made, was soon chased away by smiles and ripples of laughter at the new clerk who wished to be back on the farm. There were fine opportunities throughout for display of histrionic ability and these were utilized by each one of the characters in a particularly able manner.

The Cast.

The cast was as follows:
Old R. F. D., a mystery—William Coad.
The inspector, J. B. Cochran—Pierce N. Hodgkins.
The postmaster, J. I. Reynolds—Walter E. Olson.
The money order clerk, Bob Brown—Malcolm Steer.
The mailing clerk, Simpson Peavy—Reginald Deacon.
The country boy, Goldie Wex—Almon Davis.
The postmaster's daughter, Octavia—Gertrude Shields.
A lady of importance, Mrs. T. R. Jeffs—May Davis Deacon.
The hired girl, Birdie Bivens—Helen Olson.
A collector, Miss Stuart—Lela Griffin.
The stamp clerk, Kate Kenyon—Agnes Ricker.
The scenes showed the workroom of a postoffice and for this, the committee was most fortunate in securing, through the courtesy of Charles E. Cunningham, the postoffice furnishings which had been used for so many years in the Annisquam postoffice on River road.
The story concerned principally old R. F. D. or Ira Troutman, a most lovable character, who, through an unfortunate misstep in early married life had been separated from the young wife and four-year-old son for 13 years for a small mail robbery in time of want. Mrs. Troutman died, but the little son was somewhere in the great world and for him, old R. F. D. had secured a homestead in Montana, when they should be reunited.

All Did Well

The other important character was Bob Brown, a former orphanage lad, and a trusted employee at the postoffice, in love with the postmaster's unthinking and flirtatious daughter, Octavia. In turn, he has the unselfish, whole-hearted and unappreciated love of Kate Kenyon, the "sweetheart of the office," because of her cheery smile and helpfulness.

Kate's cup of sorrow is filled when she learns of Bob's love for Octavia, but when his love is made known and regarded as only a summer pastime by Octavia, Bob is overcome with grief—and by remorse, for he has stolen to cover debts incurred while courting the postmaster's daughter.

The "lady of importance," who lost the money from the postoffice was one of the self-important, fault-finding, pompous individuals, finding personal fault with each and every postoffice, a characterization most ably impersonated.

J. B. Cochran, the government inspector, was another of the ably assumed delineations and his genuine feeling of his part in the play was made evident in every way by Mr. Hodgkins. It was a real pleasure to note the manner in which he assumed this role and practically all in the audience felt sorry that he should be unsuccessful in his appeal for Kate's hand in marriage.

J. I. Reynolds, the postmaster, was a well portrayed, gentlemanly presentation in keeping with the character.

Simpson Peavy, the mailing clerk, was ready with an answer at all times and when the half holiday came, he was, as he put it, "off for a row with the wife."

Goldie Wex, the country boy, was the comedy lead and though "green" as to city ways, he proved himself an able follower of Cupid's darts and was last seen looking, with his intended (Birdie Bivens, the hired girl), for the "second janitor at the courthouse to get a wedding license at a bargain price."

Miss Stuart, the collector, gave a brief, but spirited account of herself while checking up the expenditures of Bob Brown.

The play carries the audience through a period of a week and a day, during which time much happens, including the final discovery of his long-lost son, Ira Troutman, Jr., by "Old R. F.," and a happy acceptance of a delayed proposal by Miss Kate.

The play will be repeated this evening, and for all who enjoy an evening of worth-while pleasure by capable amateurs, "Old R. F. D." is highly recommended.

Those Who Assisted.

The ushers for last evening were Misses Caroline Charé, Gertrude Griffin, Helen Wixon, Ruth Poland and Grace Wilkenson.

The make-up was in charge of Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, assisted by Robert S. Andrews of city proper. The tickets were in charge of George A. Ricker, assisted by William H. Ricker and Ernest E. Deacon in the box office, and Robert H. Kerr and G. Ashton Ricker with programs. The stage manager was Ernest H. Griffin.

Enjoyable music was provided by McEnErne's Juniors, an orchestra consisting of Russell Veator, violin, leader; Richard Gosbee, banjo; George Rajaniemi, saxophone; Harris Woodbury, piano; Warren Spurling, saxophone; Roland Haskell, drums.

Gloucester
Daily
Times
May 21-1926

Another Full House.

A full house at Village hall last night greeted the Annisquam Dramatic Club at their second performance of the three-act comedy, "Old R. F. D." The play went off with unusual smoothness and was full of pep and pathos, and the audience was in a most appreciative and sympathetic mood. William Coad as Old R. F. D. deserves especial merit, not only for the able way he presented the character, but for the fact that he left a sick bed that the play might go on. There was no doubt that the favorites with the audience were Almon Davis as "Mr. Goldie Wex," the green country boy, and Mrs. Walter E. Olson as "Birdie," his sweetheart, both keeping the house in gales of laughter, and adding so much to their parts by their wonderful costumes.

The ushers at last evening's performance were Herbert Deacon, Walter E. Olson, Jr., Robert Lewis and

Sven Birksted, assisted by George A. Davis and James M. Webber, who gave out the programs.

The McEnErne's Junior orchestra again most acceptably furnished the music for the evening.

Much of the credit for the presentation of the play goes to the entertainment committee of Village Hall Association, who gave untiring effort to make it a success. The committee consists of Mrs. William H. Ricker, chairman; Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Walter E. Olson, Mrs. Annie Griffin Jewett, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, and Mrs. E. E. Shields.

The committee wish to express its appreciation to everyone who assisted in any way toward the success of the play.

Visiting Day in Schools.

Next Wednesday, May 26, has been appointed Visiting Day in the public schools of our city. Miss Gladys Hilton, the teacher at the Leonard school most cordially invites the fathers and mothers and any interested friends to visit school at any time on Wednesday. There will be an exhibition of drawing, language, arithmetic and penmanship, and it is desired that every family send a representative some time during the day to visit school.

Entertained Cast.

One of the pleasantest remembrances of the play, "Old R. F. D.," that the cast has to recall is the delightful hour spent as guests of Mrs. E. J. Steer and her son, Malcolm Steer at their home after last night's performance. Mrs. Steer had her lovely old dining room lighted to welcome the cast, and the table laden with good things to eat, while Malcolm assisted by his sister, Miss Phyllis, attended to everyone's wants. After supper the company gathered in the delightfully interesting living room, furnished with furniture of many, many years ago, and spent a little while recalling the many joyous and thrilling moments of the play and speaking in awed whispers of the places that would not smooth out. Many a laugh was enjoyed over what had seemed almost tragic in the early evening. Most cordial in her greetings and congratulations was Mrs. Dayton, Mrs. Steer's mother, who, although her years count many, has still a heart young and enthusiastic, and proves herself a favorite with everyone. At a late hour the company reluctantly started for home, assuring Mrs. Steer that her treat had proved an ideal ending for a busy week.

Gloucester
Daily Times
May 22-1926

Full House Turned Out.

Another full house greeted the Dramatic Club at Village hall last evening at the second performance of the comedy-drama "Old R. F. D." Everyone in the cast seemed to have entered into the spirit of the play and presented his or her part almost perfectly. Reginald Deacon, as Sulp Peavy took the part of postoffice clerk with prompt and decisive action and even enjoyed the postal cards that passed through his hands with many a knowing smile and nod. The money order clerk, Bob Browne (Malcolm Steer) although he fell when temptation proved too strong, proved his worth before the final curtain. Goldie Wex, the country boy, taken by Almon Davis kept the audience in peals of laughter and assured everyone that farm life was the life for him. His sweetheart Birdie Bivins (Mrs. Walter E. Olson) played up to the ideal of the country beau, and also added to the merriment of the evening.

The postmaster and his daughter (Walter E. Olson and Mrs. E. E. Shields) carried their parts exceedingly well, as did also Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin in the role of a collector. A Miss Stuart from the Collecting Agency, Mrs. May Davis Deacon, always a favorite with an Annisquam audience, as The Lady of Importance, Mrs. T. R. Jeffs, certainly lived up to her reputation and ruled the entire force from the postmaster down. Old R. F. D., taken by William Coad, was a pathetic old man who proved that love is the greatest thing of all, and stirred the hearts of his listeners with his wonderful story of love and duty, while Mrs. Agnes M. Ricker and plucky little stamp clerk, Miss Kate Kenyon, had just the right word for everybody. Pierce Hodgkins, the mighty inspector who carried awe into the hearts of the force handled the situation of lost money in a most realistic and thorough manner.

Words of congratulation and praise for the entire cast were heard at the end of the play.

The play was presented by the Village Hall entertainment committee under the direction of Mrs. William H. Ricker and her willing helpers.

Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin had charge of the make-up. Home-made candles were sold between the acts by the young lady ushers under the direction of Mrs. J. Edward Griffin and Mrs. Robert H. Kerr.

The postoffice furnishings were loaned by Charles E. Cunningham, and were actually the furnishings of the old Annisquam postoffice when it was situated on River road.

The proceeds of the play will go to the Village Hall Association and the Village church.

Gloucester Times
Aug 28 - 1926

DEDICATE NEW READING ROOM

Opening Formally Observed by Village Hall Improvement Association at Annual Meeting—Prof. Bradley President

The 23d annual meeting of the Village Hall Association was held last evening in the Village Hall. The president of the association, Prof. Charles F. Bradley, presided.

The usual reports of the various working committees of the association were presented and judging by the amount of activities reported the Village Hall Association has had an exceedingly busy year.

Perhaps the most interesting report was that of Prof. Bradley, who in his own delightful and dignified manner presented for his listeners a word picture of the beginning of Village Hall now the community center of the village.

He reminded his audience that in

1920, one, Epes Davis, built the hall to be used as a church, and although not an ordained minister of the gospel, Mr. Davis himself preached in the church, thus demonstrating that the very building itself meant service. He told of its passing into the hands of "Uncle" John Davis, known and looked up to in village affairs as none other in his day, and how the postoffice and village store was located in the old hall many years. He also told of how, after Mr. Davis' death the years did not deal kindly with the hall, and for a time it was almost the despair of the peace-loving community. But some 24 years ago a little company of people interested in the welfare of the beautiful little village where they had a summer home, purchased the prop-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT).

DEDICATE NEW READING ROOM

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE).

erty and by degrees began to beautify and build up the old structure until it has reached its present condition.

The speaker gave a little idea of the various branches of work the Village Hall has been the parent of, and of the high ideals and aspirations given by the noble men and women who have made it possible for Annisquam to have and love this old landmark and call it the "Community Home". Among the activities which had begun through the efforts of the late Miss Annie E. Fisher, one whose influence has never left those with whom she had worked, and Miss L. S. W. Perkins of Concord,

Annual Meeting
Gloucester Times
Aug 30 - 1926.

still a summer resident at Annisquam, is the Village Hall Library, which has grown from a beginning of less than 200 books to that of over 3000 volumes now. This led to the fact that a year ago one of the summer residents upon enquiring the most urgent need of the Village Hall work, was informed that the library had not grown with its patronage, and an addition to its quarters seemed to be the most desired improvement. Through the generosity of Quincy Bent, assisted by the professional services of William A. Chase, architect of Boston, the new reading room of the library had been completed. At the adjournment of the meeting an invitation was given to every one to go into the library where the formal opening of the reading room would take place.

Proud of Its Library.

The library never appeared any more lovely and attractive than it did last evening, with its beautiful floral decorations, its refreshment table, and its delightful new reading room, wonderfully furnished with all one could possibly wish to make reading a pleasure. It was with much regret that it was learned it would be impossible for Mr. Bent to be present when so many would have been glad indeed to shake his hand and offer a word of appreciation and pleasure at what he had so generously given. But Mrs. Bent was present, and by her sweet smile and pleasing manner assured all who greeted her, that she, too, was enjoying the new possibility of service for the history of Village Hall.

One delightful act of the opening was introduced by Professor Bradley when in tones tremble with emotion he recalled the earnest work of the beginning of the library and said that it seemed fitting that the first fire to be kindled on the community hearth of the reading room should be started by the grandson of one of Annisquam's first summer residents, and the son of the man who had made it possible for the village to have and enjoy this beautiful gift. The fire was kindled by Horace Brock Bent, son of Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Bent of Bethlehem, Pa., and of Annisquam. And as the fire was started, Professor Bradley announced that the reading room was now formally opened.

Refreshments were served during the evening by the Misses Ruth F. Ricker, and Gertrude L. Griffin, representing the young people of the village, and by Misses Betty Bradley and Esther Williams, representing the young people of the summer colony.

The ladies of the library committee, Mrs. Eugene Howlett, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley and Mrs. George A. Ricker acted as hostesses of the evening.

A cordial invitation is given to every one to visit the new reading room any library day and enjoy its charm and loveliness.

The officers of Village Hall Association elected for the coming year, were:

President—Professor C. F. Bradley.
First vice president—Rev. George H. Lewis.

Second vice president—Tracy Hoppin.

Treasurer—Mrs. Jennie S. Moxon.
Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Standing committees:
Grounds and Building—Sidney M. Davison, chairman; Professor C. F. Bradley, Arthur F. Bragdon, Tracy Hoppin, Mrs. Lyman Craw, Ernest E. Deacon.

Rentals—George M. Wilkinson, chairman; James C. Webber, Sidney M. Davison.

Finance—Frank H. Howes, chairman; J. Edward Griffin, Mrs. Jennie S. Moxon, Harry H. Wiggins, Quincy Bent, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley.

Library—Mrs. Eugene L. Howlett, chairman; Mrs. Tracy Hoppin, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Rev. E. R. Shippen.

Entertainment—Raymond W. Sargent, chairman; Mrs. Annie G. Jewett, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Walter E. Olson, Mrs. E. E. Shields, Mrs. Ernest Steer.

Police protection—Hollis French, chairman; Henry H. Bowman, Dr. E. E. Shields.

Clean up—William Wilkinson, chairman; Charles E. Cunningham, Raymond W. Sargent, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Miss Nancy Flagg.

Governing board—Charles F. Bradley, chairman; Rev. George H. Lewis, Tracy Hoppin, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Mrs. Jennie S. Moxon, Hollis French, Sidney M. Davison, George M. Wilkinson, Frank H. Howes, Mrs. Eugene L. Howlett, Raymond W. Sargent, William Wilkinson.

I READ WITH interest in yesterday's Times, the achievement of the Village Hall Improvement Association, and not only Annisquam, but the city at large should feel proud of such an organization in its midst. At Annisquam, it is like one big family, it would seem, with summer and permanent residents working together for the mutual benefit and improvement of the community. And this is as it should be. What has been accomplished by the Annisquam section can be done in other parts of the city. We should co-operate with our summer property owners and vice versa in every good project that has for its purpose the betterment and progress of the community. To the casual visitor, the cleanliness of the little village at once leaves an impression. And this has been brought about largely by the association, which was the first to institute clean-up days, which are held at intervals during the open months to keep the village spic and span. The library and reading room, Village hall and other achievements have made the Village Hall Association a factor at 'Squam.

Gloucester Times
Aug 31-1926

ANNISQUAM

Enjoyed Variety Supper.

Village hall was the scene last evening of another festive occasion when the women of Mooseheart Legion, Cape Ann Chapter 896, held a Washington variety supper followed by dancing. Supper was served at 6.30 o'clock to 150 guests, and as usual was as satisfactory as all such affairs are in Annisquam. After supper the guests adjourned to the hall where the evening was spent in dancing. Music was furnished by the Junior Moose orchestra, Isadore Kline leader. Matrons for the dance were, Mrs. Charles Harvey, Mrs. Joseph Geary, Mrs. J. Edward Griffin and Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin.

This is the first supper given by the Women of Mooseheart in Gloucester since their organization a few months ago, and they feel very grateful to all who helped in any way to make it so splendid a success.

The committee of arrangements consisted of Mrs. George R. Parsons, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Carrie Griffin, Mrs. Edith Davis, Mrs. Carrie Harvey, Mrs. Augusta Geary, Mrs. Delia Wilkinson, Mrs. Grace Chard, Mrs. Elizabeth Morrow, Mrs. Florence Parsons, Mrs. Carrie Mitchell, Mrs. Lela Griffin, Mrs. Susie Saunders, Mrs. Estelle Partridge, Mrs. Elizabeth Troy, Mrs. Helen Harvey, Mrs. Mary Keavey, Mrs. Etta Lovett, Mrs. Fanny Tebo, Mrs. Leonette Corliss, Mrs. Bertha Corliss, Mrs. Annie Lane, Mrs. Ida Harvey, Mrs. Helen Cahoon and Mrs. Margaret Budrow.

All the fruit used in the most delicious fruit salads served at the supper was donated by Arthur E. Herrick the popular Main street merchant, who is a member of the Moose.

Thanks are also due Mrs. Anne Cunningham who favored the gathering with several soprano solos which were enthusiastically received.

Entertained at Dinner.

Mrs. George M. Wilkinson entertained 12 guests at her home on Arlington street recently at a turkey dinner followed by an evening at whist. The event was one of unusual pleasure as each guest appeared in costume. Those present were Miss Nancy Flagg, Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham, Mrs. Annie Griffin Jewett, Mrs. Ernest J. Steer, Mrs. William Wilkinson, Mrs. Grace Chard, Miss Fanny Ellis, Mrs. Robert Powers, Miss Carrie Dennison, and Miss Abby Barry. Mrs. Wilkinson was assisted in entertaining by her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Gossom.

Holiday Masquerade.

Seldom has 'Squam hall been taxed to its utmost capacity as it was Tuesday evening at the Leonard club masquerade ball. Early in the evening people in odd costumes wended their way from every direction toward the hall, and presenting their invitations, were admitted. A gay throng of merry-makers it was, from the demure little lady in a many-ruffled petticoat and pantalettes to the dignified college graduate in cap and gown, from the ideal tramp in a Weary Willie costume to the stately gentleman in correct evening attire. Every available seat about the hall was occupied by an amused audience of friends too shy to don a costume, but eager to enjoy the fun.

The grand march was fearful and wonderful to behold. A bold Chinese scuffed along beside a charming American miss, a farmerish appearing fellow with big feet and rusty clothes claimed the attention of a gayly-bedecked Spanish lady, a policeman with dark skin and an official-looking badge, boldly accompanied a colored mammy of huge proportions, and her ill-behaved pickaninny in a perambulator of exceedingly ancient date, and the judges stood together on the stage and with frowning and bewildered countenances, scanned carefully each passing couple, and jotted notes in regard to each. Theirs was a none too easy task, but they tackled it in serious earnest. After due consideration, their decision was made known.

The first prize for ladies was awarded to a charming little lady in Colonial costume, Miss Phyllis Steer. Later it became known that Miss Steer wore a gown belonging to Mrs. Eugene Howlett and worn by that lady at the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cunningham some 38 year ago.

The first prize for the gentleman was awarded to the balloon man, who carried a huge basket of whistles and toys, and a big bundle of many-colored balloons. Imagine the surprise of the judges to discover their balloon man to be Mrs. J. Edward Stanwood, who had completely fooled all.

Later it developed that one year ago, when Mrs. Stanwood represented Mellic Dunham at the Leonard Club ball, she conceived the idea of the balloon man, and successfully carried out those ideas this year.

Music for the evening was furnished by the North Shore Six orchestra, and the members of the orchestra entered as gaily into the fun of the evening as any who enjoyed their music.

Mrs. W. Howard Poland, Jr., Mrs. George H. Lewis and Miss M. A. Spooner were matrons and gave the proper touch of dignity and decorum to the event.

Much credit is due the committee who had charge of the affair, Raymond W. Sargent, chairman, assisted by William Wilkenson, Earle F. Rice, H. Carlton Rice and Frank S. Harvey.

These Leonard Club social gatherings have always been a success, but none have created greater interest and enthusiasm than the Washington's Birthday masquerade balls of this and last year. And already several have hinted at some happy suggestions for next year's costumes.

Gloucester Times
Feb. 24-1927

ANNISQUAM

Many members of the village have attended the exhibition of paintings by Mrs. Alice Roney Hardwick at the Copley Gallery, Boston. The paintings, which Mrs. Hardwick has on exhibition should be of special interest to all the folks of Annisquam. Among her 27 canvases, several are Annisquam compositions. One of particular interest is called, "New England in May." This is a painting of the old Norwood house, which is situated at the corner of Arlington street and River road. Another one that is particularly noticeable to 'Squam folks was "Where Orioles Nest." This is a most fascinating study of the lawn and trees of the old Lurvey house, now occupied by the family of Montclair, N. J. "In Annisquam," is a quaint composition of the old Chard house, showing the old wharf as it was in the older days. This is a most picturesque scene and attracted a great deal of attention by

all those who knew Annisquam. A lovely painting is "Misty Morning—My Garden." This showed a section of Mrs. Hardwick's very attractive garden, near her studio on River road.

Mrs. Hardwick is a popular resident of Annisquam and extends to all the Annisquam folks an invitation to attend her exhibits, which will be open until April 2.

Gloucester Times
March-1927

Leonard Club Host to Victors.

The crowning event of the winter social season at Annisquam was the coast turkey dinner given by the Leonard Club to the men of Hose Company Eight on Monday evening at Village hall.

This dinner has been a much talked of event, and long anticipated among the men as a reward of merit won at the tournament and indoor sports held by the club and firemen during the winter. As recorded in detail in these

columns at an earlier date, the firemen were the victors and the club had to furnish the dinner. And the club did! Annisquam's reputation for bang-up dinners is as safe in the hands of her men, as when the ladies serve. The tables were simply laden to their utmost capacity with all the "fixins" of a roast turkey dinner. From the grape fruit cocktails to the apple pie and ice cream, every course was perfect, and every man bountifully served. Of course, the firemen had special reserved seats and enjoyed the evening to the full.

Special guests of the occasion were members of the Municipal Council, Edward V. Ambler, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Chief Homer R. Marchant and Capt. Richard Hilton, of the fire department.

The president of the Leonard Club, William Howard Poland, Jr., acted as toastmaster and the men responded in strange and wonderful bursts of eloquence. One of the guests from the council, evidently after having been well fed and made comfortable, disclosed the fact that River road would receive this spring the necessary attention to make it a first class road, a fact most enthusiastically received by the 'Squamers present.

Chief Homer Marchant complimented the firemen on the spic and span appearance of the engine house and made some most flattering remarks in regard to the housekeeping traits of the janitor. Mr. Ambler gave a most interesting talk, "A Thousand Miles Afoot and Afloat" relating his own experiences on his New England trips. Of course the Leonard Club members toasted and complimented their firemen guests even to the stage when it was best to compliment no more, and the firemen responded in fitting manner.

Much of the success of the evening goes to the efficient Leonard Club committee, who spared no pains nor time to make everything satisfactory. The committee consisted of George M. Wilkenson, chairman, assisted by William Wilkenson, Robert Powers and George A. Ricker.

Gloucester Times
March-23-1927

Cheery Spot.

The Village Hall library last evening proved a pleasant and cheery place to spend the evening, and greet one's friends. The new reading room, which has been so thoroughly enjoyed during the summer, was most comfortable and cosy with its cheerful open fire and well filled shelves. Quite a delightful contrast to the dreary rain out of doors. Miss Elizabeth C. Ray, who is assistant librarian of the Holyoke library, spent a pleasant evening as special guest of the library and exchanged business courtesies with the chairman, Mrs. Eugene Howlett.

Gloucester Times
Aug 19, 1927

The Celebrated Chicken Case.

An enthusiastic audience greeted the members of the Y. P. C. U. in their great chicken case trial last evening in Village Hall, Annisquam.

Preceding the trial a charming little pantomime, "Cynthia and Her Suitors," was given. The stage represented an attractive living room with a trim maid, Miss Frances Wilkenson, busily engaged in her dusting; Cynthia, Miss Phyllis Steer, a charming and bewitching young lady entering the room prepared to entertain her callers, had not many minutes to wait.

Her first caller was the messenger boy, Ernest Deacon, who brought her bad news in the telegram he presented to her, but she was soon consoled by the appearance of her first beau, G. Ashton Ricker, who presented her with violets. The arrival of her next suitor, Walter E. Olson, with his offering of candy, necessitated her hastily disposing of her first guest by hiding him under a table cover. The third, Svend Blaksted, arrived with a silken scarf, but the little lady was quite equal to the occasion and disposed of her second suitor by covering him as a hat-rack. With the arrival of her last sweetheart, the bookworm, George A. Davis, and his offering of a book, she

hastily transformed her previous guest into what appeared a perfectly good chair. But the absent-minded bookworm sat in the impromptu chair, which promptly collapsed, tipping over the table and dislocating the hat rack, and exposing the charming Cynthia as a heartless flirt. Nevertheless, the gentlemen made the most of a sad occasion and the curtain covered the embarrassment of the lady. This was splendidly acted and proved a pretty and entertaining prelude to the main part of the evening's entertainment.

The coaching of the pantomime was done by Mrs. William H. Ricker.

The Main Show.

As the curtain went up for the "Great Chicken Case," it showed the stage prepared as a court room and slowly the various witnesses, lawyers, sheriff, etc., wandered in, in fearful and wonderful costumes and with serious countenances.

The clerk of the court, Robert Lewis, gray-haired and with a regular hayseed voice and manner, called the court to order. The sheriff, Svend Blaksted, a serious old duffer, with a villainous looking club, hunted up the prisoner, a very black man in a many-colored sweater, Ralph Lewis, who was accused of stealing a tender young chicken from the Cunningham hen yard on River road.

The jury of prominent Squam citizens, included Jesse James (Ernest Deacon, Jr.), as foreman; Miss Nancy Flagg, Mrs. Helen Olson, Miss Frances Wilkenson, Willis Mayo, Charles Cunningham, Hollis Kerr, Sargent Lane, George A. Davis, William Rice, and William Wilkenson.

The lawyers, I. Will Soakum, (Herbert Deacon), counsel for the plaintiff and Sumner Webster, Wyntie (Reginald Deacon), counsel for the defense, used every device known to law to further their particular side of the great question, "Was the prisoner guilty of stealing Charlie Cunningham's favorite chicken?"

Made Eloquent Pleas.

The witnesses each took his or her part with great earnestness and were most emphatic in their accusations for or against the prisoner. The arguments as presented by the respective "lawyers," were indeed eloquent and gave the listening jury members much to remember and consider. The jury adjourned to the jury room and after due consideration pronounced the prisoner guilty. The many witty local hits presented during the trial kept the audience in roars of laughter, and of course added much to the fun of the evening.

Before the opening curtain and during the intervening time between the pantomime and the trial, George Veator and orchestra furnished music. This is the first public appearance of the young men and deserves especial mention. They were George Veator at the piano, Leland Webber with the violin, Elden Webber with the trumpet, Warren Spurlin with the saxophone and Raymond Clark with the drums.

Leland Webber gave a violin solo, accompanied by his sister, Miss Beatrice Webber.

Entitled to Credit.

The Y. P. C. U. deserve much credit for the splendid performance presented last evening, and proved they are capable of upholding the reputation of the older members of the village in their theatrical ability.

Credit, too, is due Raymond W. Sargent, who coached the cast, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin for the make up, and Miss Ruth Ricker, who acted as prompter and was a generally useful "behind the stage" helper.

New Superintendent in Charge.

Lieut. M. Dexter of Gloucester, started on his new duties as superintendent at Annisquam postoffice yesterday morning, succeeding Charles E. Cunningham, who was retired after 30 years of active service.

Mr. Cunningham was appointed postmaster in McKinley's administration under Hon. William H. Moody, then congressman, and served for 10 years as fourth class postmaster. In 1907, under Postmaster Charles D. Brown of Gloucester, when the Annisquam station was made a sub-sta-

tion Mr. Cunningham was made clerk-in-charge, and in 1922, when he was given a five years extension on his 25 years of service he was made superintendent of the Annisquam station.

When Mr. Cunningham first took charge of the mail at Annisquam he built the picturesque office on River road, on the site now occupied by the Fred Cunningham cottage. There was no free delivery in the village and the postoffice was the gathering place for everyone able to be there and became a social center, as well as an office of "Uncle Sam." It was always a pleasant gathering where events of village interest were discussed as well as national affairs. Of course all appreciate the modern methods and expect our mail brought to us in this advanced age, but the memory of these other days, only a few years ago, sometimes makes us feel a bit regretful.

But, as the beauties of Annisquam became more widely known and the village grew rapidly as a popular summer colony, it became necessary to find larger and more modern headquarters for the mail and some 10 years ago the postoffice was transferred to its old original home in Village hall, where it is still located.

With the village people Mr. Cunningham has always been a most helpful and accommodating official and it was with much feeling of regret that his friends made a special purchase of stamps on Monday and expressed their sorrow that he would not be at the window to serve them when next they called.

With the summer guests Mr. Cunningham has been popular and even amid the excess amount of work the summer season brought, he was never too busy for a cordial greeting and answered all questions in his friendly way from hunting up missing mail to suggesting the most delightful tramps on Dogtown Common, or relating a bit of Annisquam's interesting past history.

The village people are ready to greet Mr. Cunningham's successor with a hearty handshake and a spirit of co-operation and neighborliness, still it is with a regretful, backward look that they let him go, remembering with pleasure the hours he has given so untiringly to his work.

The good wishes of the community are extended Mr. Cunningham and the hope expressed that he may enjoy many years among us.

Present Retiring Superintendent of Annisquam Postal Station with Chair in Token of Long Service

For days, Annisquam has been athrill with suppressed excitement and interest, and last night the secret was out, when everyone in the village, young and old, who was able to be about, and many friends from the city proper, wended their way to Village hall.

Seldom has the hall been taxed to its capacity as it was at last night's gathering. The early comers awaited with some anxiety the arrival of some special person, and the hall was fairly well filled before the whispered message, "Here he comes" was hurriedly passed along. So when Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham, the former the recently retired postmaster of the village, entered, it was the signal for a burst of applause. Mr. Cunningham, unaware that the party was in honor of him, just smiled and greeted friends in his own genial manner and prepared to enjoy, as he always does, one of Squam's community good times.

William T. Poland, Jr., president of the Leonard Club, announced, as a guest of the evening, Postmaster Gilbert O'Neil. Mr. O'Neil spoke of the joy and patriotism of long service for "Uncle Sam" and referred to the Cunningham family. The late General James Cunningham, who had served his country faithfully not only during the Civil War, but during all his life, his son, Charles E. Cunningham, who has just finished 30 of the best years

of his life in the service, also of his government, and his son, Major James Cunningham, now in Paris, who is giving his life in the service of his country, too. He told also of the pleasure of such service and the feeling of joy that comes from service well done.

The speaker also referred to the community spirit of Annisquam, and how reluctantly the people have seen Mr. Cunningham leave his post at the Annisquam office, and now, when the time had come for Mr. Cunningham to sit by his fireside and enjoy his books and daily paper, his friends and neighbors wanted that rest to be full of memories of service well rendered and of good wishes. In behalf of the entire village, Mr. O'Neil presented ex-Postmaster Cunningham with a beautiful big wicker reading chair.

Needless to say, Mr. Cunningham was surprised, and for a few moments quite at a loss for words, but he soon arose to the occasion, and in his own inimitable way, expressed his pleasure and thanks. After all had greeted Mr. Cunningham with a cordial handshake and had also met Postmaster O'Neil, the remainder of the evening was given to a general good time. Refreshments and dancing made the hours pass all too quickly.

The evening was planned and the arrangements carried out by the members of the Leonard club through the committee, consisting of William H. Wilkenson, chairman; Earl Rice, Carlton Rice and Frank S. Harvey.

From Gloucester Daily Times April 8 1927

From Gloucester Daily Times May 24-1927

From Gloucester Daily Times June 4-1927

PROF. C. F. BRADLEY AGAIN PRESIDENT

Village Hall Association Held Annual Meeting and Election of Officers

In spite of the unpleasant weather of yesterday, Village hall, at Annisquam, was filled with a most interested and enthusiastic audience for the annual meeting of the Village Hall Association.

At 7.30 o'clock, Prof. C. F. Bradley president of the association, called the meeting to order to conduct the usual business. After the reports of various departments had been given the election of officers for the coming year was held, the following being chosen:

President—Prof. C. F. Bradley.
First Vice President—Rev. George H. Lewis.

Second Vice President—Sidney M. Davison.

Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.
Treasurer—Mrs. William H. Ricker.

Standing Committees.

Care of grounds and buildings—Sidney M. Davison, chairman; Prof. C. F. Bradley, Arthur F. Bragdon, Mrs. Lyman Crow, Ernest E. Deacon.

Rentals—George M. Wilkenson, Arthur F. Bragdon, Sidney M. Davison, James C. Webber.

Finance—Quincy Bent, chairman; J. Edward Griffin, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Harry H. Wiggin, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley.

Library—Mrs. Eugene L. Howlett, chairman; Mrs. William H. Pear, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Rev. E. R. Shippen.

Entertainment—Walter E. Olson, chairman; Mrs. Annie G. Jewett, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Ernest J. Steer, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Mrs. Walter E. Olson.

Police protection—Hollis French, chairman; George C. Andrew, Henry H. Lowman.

Committee on clean up—William Wilkenson, chairman; Charles E. Cunningham, Raymond W. Sargent, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Miss Nancy Flagg.

Governing board—Prof. C. F. Bradley, chairman; Sidney M. Davison, Mrs. William H. Ricker, William Wilkenson, Mrs. Eugene L. Howlett, Walter E. Olson, Rev. George H. Lewis, Hollis French, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Quincy Bent, George M. Wilkenson.

Gave Charming Talk.

At the close of the business meeting the president introduced Miss Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, well known to all the people of Annisquam as one of the popular summer residents of the village, and to the world as the popular young portrait painter who so successfully painted the portrait of King Alfonso XIII. of Spain last winter while on a visit to that country.

Miss Browne is as charming a speak-

er as one would wish to hear, and kept her audience interested, enthused and amused while she told about her personal experiences while painting the portrait.

The descriptions of the royal palace, its surroundings, the beauty of its furnishings, and of the feelings of this young American artist as she awaited her first meeting with the king, were presented, and carried her listeners with her, back to those interesting sittings where she found and introduced to those to whom she spoke the delightful gentleman, interested so intently in his country and his people, eager, too, to know about her country and her people, and helping in every way to make the hours spent in his presence, hours long to be remembered with keenest pleasure.

The portrait of the king, so soon to be sent to the New York Yacht Club, which will be its permanent home, was on exhibition and as Miss Browne told about her work and her chats with His Majesty, we could well believe her hours at the palace will be a beautiful page in her book of memory.

Gloucester Times

Aug 29, 1927

Costume Party.

The first of the fall socials of the Y.P.C.U. of the Annisquam Universalist church held last evening in the new reading room of the Annisquam library took the form of a costume party.

The room was prettily decorated with blue and white streamers and bouquets of autumn flowers, and with its cheery open fire presented a most charming picture. The arrival of the young people showed strange and mysterious looking men and women, a dignified looking man from China showed marked attention to a beautiful Indian maid, a wild looking pirate sought for favor from a little lady in high society, a tired looking gentleman in bed-time array with candle in hand escorted the late comers to the scene of activity, a gypsy lady gay in colors and many decorations was seen in most earnest conversation with a soldier who wore a gas mask and tin hat. Everyone was out for a good time and seemed to find it.

Prizes for various interesting stunts were awarded to Miss Ruth Ricker for her work of magic, Miss Caroline Chard for telling the most convincing falsehood, Ashton Ricker for the best impersonation, and to Miss Aune Heckilla for discovering the most hidden cities. Prizes for the best

planned costumes went to Miss Eleanor O'Hearne, representing an Indian maiden; Miss Ruth Ricker, the gypsy; and Reginald Deacon, who represented a dignified Chinese official.

The matrons were Mrs. Walter O. Adams, Mrs. Eugene L. Howlett and Mrs. George A. Ricker. James Cunningham, who has just returned from France, was special guest of honor.

Special mention should be made of the efficient work of the committee of arrangements under the chairmanship of Miss Gertrude L. Griffin.

Gloucester Times

Oct. 1-1927

ANNISQUAM

A Delightful Evening.

One of the most delightful community gatherings of the fall season took place last evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hight entertained the Sewing Bee, the Sewing Circle and other members of the village at the Hight summer home on Adams Hill road.

In the afternoon the ladies met and after enjoying the beautiful view of the bay all fleeced with white caps, and the wonder of the sand dunes dressed in the glorious autumn colors enriched by the glow from the sunset, were invited into the dining room to partake of the good things prepared for them. The dining room was decorated with Halloween symbols, and lighted by candles with table decorations of black and yellow. About 50 ladies enjoyed the supper, and merriment and village chat enlivened the hour.

In the evening the gentlemen of the village began to arrive and a pleasant time was spent in greetings and social chat, until Mr. Hight, in an appropriate speech introduced Dr. Davis Bailey, a friend from Boston, who entertained the company with a bit of magic. He certainly did entertain and surely his magic was clever and thrilling. Even the most keen observer could not discover how the tricks were done, yet apparently every opportunity was offered.

One perfectly innocent and respected married man will surely have some difficulty in explaining how a certain article of feminine wear was extracted from his coat pocket and before plenty of witnesses. His card tricks were most clever and no doubt will form the subject of conversation, and I venture to predict, will be tried out at several meetings of the Engine Company in the near future.

Many were the expressions of pleasure and appreciation offered Mr. and Mrs. Hight for their generous hospitality, and firmly and closely was another link added to the chain of love and friendship which binds so many of Annisquam summer residents with the village people.

Gloucester Times

Oct. 26, 1927

Passing of Old Store.

One of the changes which has come as a surprise to many of the village people, and will prove equally surprising to the returning summer residents is the selling of the village store conducted so many years by Edward W. Sargent to Chard & Wilkinson, who has conducted the Annisquam fish market for a number of seasons.

For the past 35 years, Mr. Sargent has kept the village store, where not only the necessary purchases of groceries and meats could be made, but where one could find at almost any time, a gathering of the village clan to discuss the affairs of the nation and settle all village arguments. There has been no question too small to interest the gathering at the store and no matter too serious to be most thoroughly discussed there. Mr. Sargent has acted as judge on many occasions and on others has introduced the topic of discussion.

The new store it is planned, will open under the management of Chard & Wilkinson on June 1, with a complete line of groceries, fruit and vegetables, conducting this line of business during the summer months. The store will also remain open for business in the winter, adding to its line a provision department.

Although a feeling of regret for the passing of the old-fashioned country store is expressed, it is pleasing to know it will still be run by Annisquam residents and continue to fill the needs of the community.

May 22-1928

Gloucester Times

Sewing Bee 25 Years Old.

Last evening marked another milestone in the history of the Annisquam Sewing Bee and was most delightfully celebrated in the new reading room of the Village Hall Library by a beautifully served banquet followed by a well-planned evening's entertainment. The event was the 25th anniversary of the founding of the Bee. Thirty members gathered about the banquet table to enjoy the good things supplied by Mrs. Blanche Sundberg of Gloucester and her efficient helpers. Following the banquet the president, Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, introduced Mrs. Walter E. Olson who acted as toastmistress for the occasion who presented Mrs. George A. Ricker, a former secretary of the Bee, who read from the records of 1922 an account of the 20th anniversary which was well received and commented upon.

Mrs. Anne Griffin Jewett toasted the activities of the Bee in its work of 1928. Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon gave a short and peppy toast to "The Bee" which produced gales of laughter and more comment. Mrs. William H. Ricker read a picture in rhyme of what the Bee will present in 1952, a particularly bright and witty account of the possibilities of the future.

Various games were on the evening's program, the most popular a guessing contest, when some 29 pictures, each of a Bee member, taken years ago, were passed around and each given an opportunity to guess who the picture represented. Only one guessed them all correctly, Mrs. William H. Ricker, who received first prize.

On behalf of the good wishes of the Bee to one of the members who in the near future will take a six weeks trip to England, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin presented to the prospective traveller, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, a suit case to be used on the trip. Although much surprised and almost overcome with emotion, Mrs. Deacon expressed her thanks and appreciation.

Several other games were enjoyed and at a late hour the Bees reluctantly started homeward, beginning a little, to feel the weight of their 25 active, but glorious years, and determined that the years past will be but a beginning of a future equally efficient and industrious Bee.

Library Notes.

Afternoon tea and the Children's Story Hour at the library yesterday were as popular as usual and as thoroughly enjoyed. Mrs. Earle Andrews was hostess of the afternoon and was assisted by Mrs. William H. Ricker.

Gloucester Times
Nov. 29, 1927

Many Attended.

Annisquam is noted for its community good times, and the entertainment and dance given by the Leonard Club, Saturday evening, added to the good reputation of the village. Village Hall was well filled and everyone ready to accept cordially the program prepared.

The opening number was a soprano solo by Miss Nora Azevedo, accompanied by her sister, Miss Olympia Azevedo. The sisters were enthusiastically received and generously responded to the applause by an encore.

Arnold Azevedo, a brother of the young ladies, proved to be an exceptionally clever cartoonist and kept his audience well entertained during his number. His sister played suitable selections on the piano during his act.

Miss Ruby Airth, always a welcome entertainer, gave her reading of a "Baseball Game," so well that she was urgently recalled and responded graciously.

The humorous musical selections presented by James Morrow, the popular letter carrier of the village, was unusually well done, and equally pleasing to his hearers. He was enthusiastically encored.

The crowning event of the evening was the arrival of three lively clowns, who gave an excellent exhibition of various kinds of acrobatic stunts. Their identity for a time was a puzzle but later came as a surprise even to those who knew them best. They were Reginald Deacon, Bill Gokey and Walter Hunt, and it wouldn't be surprising to learn they were being sought for by the next big circus booked for Gloucester.

Dancing, both old-fashioned and new style, followed the entertainment, for which music was furnished by the North Shore Six orchestra, with an occasional selection by the Orthophonic Virola. A novelty dance, when a gentleman in a high hat, accompanied by a demure little country maid, interrupted more than one well-matched couple, was well received.

Punch was served by the matrons, Mrs. George H. Lewis, Mrs. Fred Parsons and Miss Fanny Ellis.

The entertainment committee of the Leonard Club, consisting of Barry MacNutt, Raymond W. Sargent, H. Carlton Rice and Willis Mayo, wish to express their appreciation to those who helped make the evening a success, and to announce that next Saturday evening another community good time will be held in Village hall.

Gloucester Times
Feb. 6, 1928.

ANNISQUAM

Diamond tires. Perkins & Corliss—Adv
Gave Comedy-Drama.

The three-act comedy drama presented by the Young People's Christian Union in Village hall last evening brought out many exclamations of surprise and enjoyment from an appreciative and interested audience. From

the very beginning when Nell Crundel (Miss Phyllis Steer) and Mollie Jessop, the family cook (Miss Ruth F. Ricker) discuss the affairs of the failing business of the little store run by Miss Betty Branson (Miss Doris Brooks), until the drop of the curtain, when all the troubles are straightened out and a happy ending is assured, there was not a dull moment.

Jim Pritchett (Richard Lewis) as handy man, and very much in love with Mellie and Evalina Scroggs (Caroline Chard whose reputation as a rural belle had travelled many miles, created lots of fun, and played up to their parts like professionals. Susie Crundel (Gertrude L. Griffin) as Betty's best friend, was a most helpful and sympathetic little lady who found that the insurance business of Pandey Stewart (one of the wild men (George A. Davis) was not as bad as she had expected. Charles Atkins (Carl Rowley) gets into much difficulty trying to help the charming Betty out of her financial troubles and finds many an embarrassing situation is caused by Jarvis Sneed, the meanest man in the village (Reginald Deacon).

The young people handled the play in splendid style, bringing out the best points in an interesting and masterful way, showing their ability to keep up the Annisquam reputation in dramatics. Although some members of the cast have appeared in a small way before the public, to others this is their first public appearance and surely they have earned and deserve much credit.

This evening they will present the second performance of this pleasing little play, and for those who enjoy a good laugh, and a bit of fun mixed with love and business, an evening's enjoyable entertainment will be assured.

May 19, 1928

Played to Full House.

Again on Saturday evening, the young people of the Y.P.C.U. presented their three-act comedy-drama, "It Happened in June" to another full house and appreciative audience. This performance was even better than the preceding night and the play snapped off without a hitch. The audience were most receptive and greeted every witty saying and amusing situation with laughs and applause.

It would be difficult indeed to pick out one character as the best, each one filling his part with equal earnestness and carrying out the plot with understanding. Among those who most enjoyed the play were many of the old dramatic favorites of 'Squam and their words of praise, so heartily given, were most pleasing to these younger members of the village.

One pleasing feature of Saturday's performance was the presentation of a bouquet of pink snap dragons to Mrs. William H. Ricker who has coached the young people and assisted them in every way to make the affair the brilliant success it proved to be. The "make-up" was under the direction of Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, who also helped most graciously in the stage arrangement.

Music between the acts was furnished by Miss Aune Hakkila. Candy was also sold and was served by a group of Y.P.C.U. members under the direction of Miss Ruth E. Poland. The ticket office and the ushering was also done by the Y.P.C.U. members and everything was well planned and carried out.

Annisquam is proud of her group of young people who have entered so enthusiastically into the community work of the village this past winter, and feels that her reputation for home good times is safe in the hands of her younger members.

The proceeds of the play will be divided between the Village church, the Village Hall Association and Y.P.C.U.

May 20, 1928

[TIMES] THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1928

TWO ANNISQUAM GIRLS HIKE TO BOSTON IN 10 HOURS

Memorial Day has been eagerly looked forward to by two Annisquam young ladies for some time, and when the morning dawned clear and showed signs of a pleasant day, they prepared early for a long hard grind. The goal of their ambition was a tramp to Boston.

Both young ladies are noted in local circles for their love for walking. They have enjoyed many long hikes and have looked forward for some time to an attempt to walk from Annisquam for their own pleasure and satisfaction.

Left Early in Morning.

At 6.15 o'clock, they left their home on Holly street, determined to walk to Boston. They found the first part of their tramp pleasant, and not difficult, and at 11.30 o'clock they entered Salem. Their courage was good, and they were not unduly tired.

At 1.30 o'clock they had reached Lynn, and realized that the hardest part of their trip was ahead of them. Boston was finally reached at 4.15 o'clock, after 10 hours. At Boston, they took a trolley car to South Boston, where they called at the home of relatives for refreshments and a brief rest, returning later in the evening by train to Gloucester.

The young ladies were pretty well tired out when they arrived home, but after a hot bath and rubdown, and a good night's sleep, found nothing amiss this morning worse than a few blisters, after their hike.

The young ladies are the Misses Evelyn and Madeline Kane, daughters of Mrs. George Allen of Holly street. Miss Evelyn is a popular employee at the Cape Ann National bank and Miss Madeline is a pupil at Gloucester High school, in her sophomore year.

Both were at their regular duties this morning.

ANNISQUAM

Mrs. E. L. Howlett has returned from a visit to Marblehead and Hancock, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hutchins of Cape Porpoise, Me., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Almon Davis.

A most interesting exhibition of English and American pewter will be held tomorrow from 3 to 6 p. m., at the Gloucester Historical House on Pleasant street. Tea will be served. The proceeds of the exhibition will be given to the Cape Ann Scientific, Literary and Historical Society. Mrs. William M. Jelly, Mrs. O. A. Shepard and Mrs. C. L. Norton all from Annisquam's summer colony are the sponsors of the affair.

Goodyear tires, Perkins & Corliss—Adv Play Went Over Big.

The young people of the Y. P. C. U. who presented "It Happened in June" last evening in Village hall, were most cordially greeted and scored another success. Although handicapped by the fact that one of the young ladies of the cast had to withdraw at a late date, the situation was relieved by the kindness of Miss Ruby Airth who performed her part with unusual ability. The sympathy of the cast as well as the audience was changed to admiration and praise at her presentation of the role of "Betty Branson".

Miss Phyllis Steer as the 16-year-old Nell Crundel was bright and witty in her part, and Miss Gertrude Griffin as her sister, Susie Crundel, took the part of Betty's best friend most acceptably. Miss Ruth F. Ricker, the Irish cook of the Branson family and her long suffering lover Jim Pritchett (Richard Lewis) brought forth many a laugh and relieved the soberness of many situations. Charles Atkins (Carl H. Rowley), supposed to be a "wild" man from the city and his friend, Randy Stewart, George A. Davis, who tried to sell insurance made many mistakes but found the beauty of the country girls irresistible and Evalina Scroggs, Miss Caroline Chard, supposed to be a rural belle added a bit of humor with her style and beauty (?) Jarvis Sneed (Reginald Deacon), the meanest man in town, certainly kept things pretty well stirred up during the entire play.

Much of the success of the evening goes to Mrs. William H. Ricker who has coached the play and assisted in many ways.

Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin had charge of the "make up". The ushers and young ladies who served ice cream were members of the Y. P. C. U.

Tonight the performance will be repeated. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the Village church and the Village hall.

Gloucester Times

'SQUAM CHURCH TO COMMEMORATE 200TH BIRTHDAY



ANNISQUAM UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Tomorrow will be of more than ordinary importance to the ancient and picturesque village of Annisquam, when the 200th anniversary of the Annisquam Village church will be observed with exercises and pageant.

Not only the Annisquam folk but summer residents as well are taking part in the observance. Five Universalist ministers will also be present, three of whom are former pastors.

The exercises will take place at 8 o'clock in the evening with the following order of service.

The Order.

The order of service will be:
Organ prelude Cesar Franck
Processional hymn—"Camden," No. 67.

The congregation will rise and join in the singing.
Scripture sentences

Prayer . . Rev. John Clarence Lee, D.D.
Address—"The Spirit of Annisquam"

Offeratory hymn—"Aurelia" No. 134
The congregation, seated, will join in the singing. When the church officers go forward to present the offering, the congregation will rise

Remarks—The Significance of the Pageant

Rev. Eugene R. Shippen, D.D.

"Sir Galahad: The Consecration of Youth"

1st Episode—The Youth's Vow

2nd Episode—The Invested Knight

3rd Episode—The Mother; the Nine Virtues; the Blessing

4th Episode—The Vision of the Holy Grail

5th Episode—Sir Galahad goes out into the World.

Recessional—"Ellerton" No. 68

The congregation will rise and join in singing three verses of the hymn. Benediction

Rev. George W. Penniman, D.D. Taking part in the pageant choir are George A. Blanchard, organist; William Wilson, violinist; Ruth Ricker, leader; Horace Bent, S. Victor Birksted, Mrs. George A. Blanchard, M. F. Burr, Caroline Chard, Isabel Davison, Mrs. E. E. Deacon, Reginald Deacon, Dorothy Dennen, Mrs. Edward Ely, Robert Fawcett, Mrs. Dudley French, John Frick, Robert Frick, Ruth Frick, Charles B. Gleason, Francis Gleason, Mrs. E. H. Griffin, Gertrude Griffin, M. W. Jacobus, Jr., Mrs. Walter E. Ol-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE).

ANNISQUAM CHURCH IS 200 YEARS OLD

ANNISQUAM, Aug. 10—Pages of history turned backward two centuries at Annisquam this evening and the little white church of the Universalist denomination at Leonard and Washington streets was crowded with summer residents and natives, holding perhaps the largest congregation in its history, or at least since its 100th anniversary.

The occasion this evening was the 200th anniversary of the Universalist Society the exercises being held in the church erected 198 years ago.

Boston Post
Aug 20, 1928

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE Village church at Annisquam which, on Sunday last, observed its 200th anniversary. Two hundred years of existence is a record over which the little parish has every reason to be proud. And as the parish enters upon its third century of existence, it looks confidently to not only a continuation of that notable record of 200 years just passed, but even greater achievements in the years to come.

Lookout Man
Gloucester Times
Aug 21-1928

From the Gloucester Daily Times
08
Aug. 18, 1928.

'SQUAM CHURCH TO COMMEMORATE 200TH BIRTHDAY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

son, Faye Stacy, Frances Wilkinson, Grace Wilkinson, Herbert Deacon.

The pageant characters are:
Galahad—Rev. Charles Leslie Glenn.
Mother—Gertrude Whittemore.

Angel of the Grail—Constance Whittemore.

Knights—John Gleason, Jack Jackson.

Pages—Donald Gleason, George A. Ricker, Jr.

Trumpeter—Sydney Gleason.

Virtues—Caroline Birge, Kate Birksted, Betty Bradley, Margaret Harvey, Dorothy Norton, Frances Norton, Peggy Norton, Eleanor O'Hearn, Margot Stanwood.

Pageant Committee.

The pageant committee consists of:

Mrs. Eugene R. Shippen, chairman; Mrs. George C. Andrew, Mrs. Quincy Bent, Mrs. Charles T. Billings, Mrs. Humphrey Birge, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley, Miss Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. Hollis French, Mrs. Charles B. Gleason, Miss H. B. Goodwin, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Clarence A. Hight, Mrs. E. L. Howlett, Mrs. Annie Griffin Jewett, Mrs. William H. Pear, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Mrs. Herbert Rogers, Miss Carrie Sargent, Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood.

The Annisquam of the Third Parish of Gloucester, was organized in 1728.

Ministers since 1728 are:

Benjamin Bradstreet, John Wyeth, Obadiah Parsons, Ezra Leonard, Trull, Harriman, Leach, Ncwell, Bartlett, Clark, Coffin, Gunnison, Partridge, Record, Tuller, Willis, Benton, Hooper, Henry C. Leonard, George W. Penniman, Ashley Smith, Selden Gilbert, Bertram D. Boivin, Hiram Smith, Judson P. Marvin, George H. Lewis.

The present parish committee consists of:

George M. Wilkinson, chairman; R. Chandler Davis, Ernest E. Deacon, William H. Ricker, F. William Towle, Walter E. Olson, clerk; Mrs. George A. Blanchard, treasurer.

Brief History of Annisquam Church.

More than 200 years ago when the families on this side of Cape Ann petitioned the town of Gloucester for a piece of unappropriated land on which to build a meeting-house, they little knew that the church thus founded would exist through the years, and that now, in 1928, the people of the third parish would celebrate with song and worship what they so earnestly sought and so fervently maintained.

It was in November of 1726, when the people of Annisquam were facing another long, severe winter and miles of hard travelling to reach their place of worship in Gloucester, that they petitioned for permission to build their own meeting-house. The petition did not meet with approval by the town fathers and was debated on for two years before it was granted "that the inhabitants of Annisquam, and those who live on the northerly side of the cape, so far southerly as the southerly side of Pigeon Hill pasture, and from thence westerly on a line to the bridge that is over the brook on the southerly side of John Tueker, Jun's house, and thence, by said cove to Annisquam river, should be set off as a precinct by themselves, to maintain a gospel minister among them." Then the petition must go to the General Court for confirmation and it was not until June 11, 1728, that the petition must go to the General Court for confirmation and it was not until June 11, 1728, that the petition was confirmed.

Plain Built Building.

After considerable discussion the site chosen for the meeting-house was at the head of Lobster Cove. The building was very plain, almost square and having two tiers of small windows but no steeple and no chimney. Consider in our own day of comforts the earnestness and fervor of those early worshippers who came during the summer when the grass could be seen

pushing its way up through the cracks of the floor, and during the severe winter, when the wind and snow made the hours of worship also hours of physical discomfort.

The first minister to come to the new parish was Rev. Benjamin Bradstreet, born in Newbury and graduated from Harvard College. He was ordained in the meeting-house on September 18, 1728, and was the minister of the third parish for 34 years.

In 1804 Rev. Ezra Leonard became the minister and a most important incident of his ministry occurred in 1811 when he became converted from the Orthodox faith to the Universalist. When he notified his parish of his change of faith almost without a dissenting vote the entire parish changed with him. What stronger confidence could a man desire than that he should lead his entire community in the path of his own religious conviction! Mr. Leonard continued his pastorate at Annisquam until his death in 1832. Throughout all of Annisquam's history the name of "Father" Leonard has always brought thoughts of love and grateful remembrance for one who was not only pastor but physician, friend and counsellor to all who needed him. The principal street in the village, the schoolhouse and the prominent and popular men's club all bear his name, a name that will never be forgotten as long as Annisquam shall last.

Struck by Lightning.

In October of 1775 the church was struck by lightning and although it was repaired it always showed scars of that fatal storm.

In 1830 the old church was torn down being thought very dilapidated by the younger members of the parish, and the present building was erected and was dedicated in January, 1831.

For some 60 years this church, with its square pews, clusters of oil lamps, the organ in the gallery and the high pulpit reached by circular steps, satisfied the worshippers, but the spirit of modern improvements made itself felt and after much discussion and greatly to the sorrow of those who had grown to the love the quaint interior of the meeting-house, in 1892 the church was remodeled and re-dedicated with appropriate ceremony.

Just a few years ago the interior of the church was re-decorated, making it as it appears today, a pleasant, delightfully restful place to gather once a week, even as those early settlers did, 200 years ago, to spend an hour of worship.

The church contains one beautiful stained glass window, depicting the three Marys and the angel at the empty tomb, the window being in memory of Annic Maria Lane, one who for many years gave freely of herself and of her money to help with the work of the church.

Founded on a Rock.

It is not given to us to see clearly down through the years to come just what further progress the Village Church will make, but as we look back through the vista of these 200 years and mark the various stages of its life, we feel that, with such a foundation, the old meeting-house at 'Squam is indeed "founded on a rock," and we believe will provide to the coming generations all it has been to us who are here now and to those who have gone on.

Nov 13-1927 Young People In Charge.

The services at the village church yesterday were conducted by the members of the Young Peoples' Christian Union in accordance with plans of the State Y. P. C. U. who designated yesterday as 'Young Peoples' Day'. It was a most pleasing and interesting sight to see the four young people enter the pulpit with dignity and reverence and proceed with the morning service. Miss Eleanor O'Hearn, who had charge of the program carried out the order of service in a most creditable manner. Each speaker handled his or her subject splendidly. Miss Ruth F. Ricker, the president of the local union gave a brief word of welcome followed by a most interesting account of the organizing of the Y. P. C. U. in Annisquam and of the activities and growth of the union.

Reginald Deacon, the second speaker, told of the aims and aspirations of the union, giving a brief account of the founding of the first Y. P. C. U. and of the growth of the young peoples' societies since. He told of the union colors, of their motto, their slogan and of the Union paper, "The Onward" published bi-monthly.

Robert Lewis, the last speaker, told how the Y. P. C. U. can and does help the church, showing how absolutely necessary the union of young people is to the church, as is also the church to the young people.

Each speaker caught and held the attention of the congregation by the splendid way they presented their ideas and showed that they had attempted the management of the morning service only after careful preparation and study.

An added charm was the duet "Consider and Hear Me" by Mr. and Mrs. George A. Blanchard. The benedic-

tion was pronounced by the pastor of the church, Rev. George H. Lewis.

Gloucester Times

Nov. 13, 1928.

ANNISQUAM

Served 'Squam Supper.

The dining room of Village hall was taxed to its capacity last evening, when the ladies of the Sewing Bee and Sewing Circle served a real 'Squam supper. The tables, with centerpiece of beautiful late calendulas, and laden with all the good things to eat, were most attractive, and later, surrounded by people of the village and their friends, proved that 'Squam suppers are a really social event. Expressions of appreciation and pleasure were expressed to the committee.

The committee expresses its appreciation too, to all the friends, especially those from Gloucester, who attended and helped make the evening a success. Mrs. George M. Wilkinson from the Sewing Bee, and Mrs. Annie Griffin Jewett from the Sewing Circle were chairmen of the supper, and were ably assisted by members of both societies.

November 1929

'SQUAM SEWING CIRCLE ENTERING ON ITS 90TH YEAR

The annual meeting of the Sewing Circle was held yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham. Although the attendance was small the annual reports were read and election of officers held. The officers for the coming year are:

President—Mrs. Grace E. Dennis.
Vice president—Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham.

Secretary and treasurer—Mrs. George H. Lewis.

Work committee—Mrs. Elizabeth Gossom, chairman; Mrs. E. L. How-

lett, Mrs. Grace Chard and Mrs. Joseph Geary.

The Sewing Circle is the oldest organization of its kind on Cape Ann and possibly in New England, having been organized in 1839, entering now its 90th year of uninterrupted work. The old records are most interesting and give an excellent idea of the place the women of Annisquam have occupied in the village for almost a century. It is hoped that new interest may be taken in this society and that it will round out its service successfully through its 100th birthday.

Gloucester Times

Jan 15, 1929

The National Academy of Design opened its winter exhibition at 215 West 57th street, New York City, November 27, which is being continued through today.

Carl Rungius, who exhibits at the East Gloucester shows each summer, is a member of the officers' council of the academy for 1928-29, while Mrs. Morris Hall Pancoast of Rockport is in charge of the sales.

Won By Annisquam Sculptor.

The Julia A. Shaw Memorial prize of \$300 for the most meritorious work of art in the exhibition produced by an American woman went to Anna Hyatt Huntington, N. A., of Annisquam for her "Fighting Bulls."

1929

A Pretty Sight.

Once again Annisquam is proud of her community Christmas tree, shining out in all its brilliant glory and shedding its bright message of Peace and Good Will where all may see. It was illuminated last night to usher in another Christmas season and will continue to shine every evening until the New Year arrives.

1928

I NOTICE AT the Art Exhibition being held at Copley gallery, Boston, from February 4 to 16 are a number of portrait paintings by Miss Margaret Fitzhugh Browne. Prominent among them are several of interest to the Annisquam people, "The Old Farmers' Almanac," for which Herman Rice posed, one of Capt. "Bunker" Stanwood, a very interesting new portrait of Mrs. Henry Wise Wood and one of Mrs. Wood's grandson, Henry Wise Wood Distler of Baltimore. One that is attracting much attention is a portrait of Capt. Howard Blackburn of this city that will be presented by the Cruising Club of America to the Master Mariners' Association in the near future, I am informed.

Feb. 1929

Annual Masquerade.

Dressed in appropriate trimmings, for Washington's birthday, 'Squam hall made a suitable setting for the Leonard Club annual masquerade ball held Saturday evening. To anyone casually dropping in to enjoy the revelry it certainly gave the impression of skirmishing through attics or old chests and trunks to bring to light again almost forgotten garments as well as finding material to rig out in grotesque and unique costumes. Where usually community good times are so thoroughly enjoyed and friendly faces smile a welcome, the casual visitor found many strange countenances, and failed to recognize even the closest friend or neighbor. Even the orchestra looked like a party imported from some far away country to furnish music for the evening. More than 200 attended the ball and of this number certainly half of them came in costume.

The grand march, led by Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin as a gay Turkish lady and Mr. Griffin in his 'plus fours' kept the many spectators guessing for almost every country was represented, also there were some there whose nationality no diplomat could assert.

The judges had no easy job to select the costumes worthy of a prize, for everyone was worthy of special mention. However, after much deliberation the decision was made. The gentleman's prize for the costume representing best the character intended was awarded to a perfect looking "snow man", with tall hat, corn-corb pipe and huge black eyes. Imagine the chagrin of the judges when on removing the mask the

snow-man was Miss Isabel Davison, a popular member of the younger set of the village and of the Y. P. C. U. The ladies' prize went to Miss Alice Matheson, a popular student at Boston university, a resident of Gloucester, who represented a charming Spanish lady in a yellow costume.

The prizes for the most comical costume was a hard task. Elliot O'Hearn was given the gentleman's prize, his costume representing that of a hard working miner, made more realistic by the pickaxe carried over his shoulder. Mrs. George A. Ricker in a gypsy costume, bedecked with many "jewels", and flowers was awarded the lady's prize.

The prize for guessing the most of the ten mystery characters conspicuous during the evening was given to Miss Gertrude L. Griffin who guessed the 10 correctly. The mystery characters were represented by Mrs. Raymond W. Sargent, Miss Kathleen Marchant, Mrs. Winthrop Davis, Joseph Tove, Willard Poland, Raymond Clark, William Rice, G. Ashton Ricker, Elliott O'Hearn and Ralph Parsons.

Miss Fanny Ellis, Mrs. William Howard Poland, Jr., and Mrs. John F. Clark were the matrons.

The credit for the party is due the entertainment committee of the Leonard club.

Times of Feb 24-1930

CONSECRATED ITS HOUSE OF WORSHIP ANEW

Annisquam Church Celebrated its 200th Anniversary With Appropriate Exercises and Pageant Last Evening

Seldom has Annisquam's village church been taxed to its utmost capacity as it was last evening when the 200th anniversary of its organization was celebrated. Friends from all sections of the Cape and many summer guests wended their way to the old meeting house to let their thoughts wander back to the earnest men and women who consecrated the first place of worship in the Third Parish of Gloucester, and to enter into the service and enjoy the pageant which commemorated that event.

From the beginning of the service when the organ prelude burst forth in all the joy of the glorious occasion, to the pronouncing of the benediction by Rev. George W. Penniman, D.D., a former pastor of the church, every bit of the program was full of inspiration, and in a way the church and congregation were re-dedicated to the service of God.

A Charming Spectacle.

As the congregation rose to join in the opening hymn a choir of 25 voices marched in, singing, and by their costumes, the white robes of the ladies and cassocks of the men carried each back in memory to the stories of early worshippers.

The Scripture lesson was read by Rev. George T. Lewis, the last minister of the church. Rev. John Clarence Lee of Gloucester, offered prayer. A short address, "The Spirit of Annisquam" by Rev. Bertram D. Boivin, a former pastor, gave a brief account of the accomplishments of the 'Squam church and community especially during the last century.

The offering was received by Rev. N. A. Kapp of Newtonville who conducted the morning service.

Rev. Eugene R. Shippen, through whose kindness and efforts the pageant of Sir Galahad the "Consecration of Youth" was presented, introduced the significance of the pageant by a few well chosen remarks. Then as the 20th century electric lights were extinguished and the candles were lighted by two of the choir boys, the church took on a strange new atmosphere as the story of Sir Galahad's vow was read and the trumpeter, Sydney Gleason, followed by two pages, Donald Gleason and G. Ashton Ricker, and two knights, John Gleason and John Jackson, marched slowly to the altar followed by Sir Galahad, Rev. Charles Leslie Glenn. A beautiful pic-

ture they made in their medieval costumes, and their dignified and stately appearance.

Appearance of Sir Galahad.

Sir Galahad made his vow but desired his mother's blessing and Miss Gertrude Whittemore was indeed an ideal and beautiful picture as she came to her son's side to bless him and call for his protection the nine virtues to guard him on his quest for the Holy Grail. The virtues, each carrying in her hands a large lighted candle came slowly up the aisles in groups of threes. They were Misses Caroline Birge, Kate Birksted, Betty Bradley, Margaret Harvey, Dorothy Norton, Frances Norton, Peggy Norton, Eleanor O'Hearn, and Margot Stanwood.

Surrounded by the virtues, in front of the candle-lighted altar and before the cross Sir Galahad receives his mother's blessing. It was indeed a beautiful and touching scene as Sir Galahad raised his mother's hand to his lips and she looked long and lovingly at her son, starting on his quest out into the world. This is all she could do for her son, so lovingly, tenderly he sends her away, preceded by his trumpeter and pages, and followed by the knights, protected and safe.

Then he turned and meditated on his vow, and as he stood there before the cross, the Angel of the Grail appears (Miss Constance Whittemore), slowly, with graceful dignity and beautiful and inspiring in her angelic robes and halo she moved toward the altar, stood before the cross a moment and then turning, held in her outstretched hands the chalice, blood-red and glorious, held it out toward Sir Galahad who fell to his knees, and the wonder of the vision and the glory of the consecrated youth was felt by every one present.

Slowly Sir Galahad arose and turning from the vision starts on his journey, followed by the virtues and to the chorus of the choir singing "God is My Strong Salvation."

An Impressive Moment.

The angel, still carrying the illuminated cup walked away from the altar. Then as the choir marched out the congregation joined in the final hymn, and the 200th anniversary of 'Squam church was ended. May the beginning of the third century mark the beginning of a new era of Christian fellowship and higher and holier ambitions.

Gloucester Times Aug. 20-1928

Sewing Bee Social.

Another Sewing Bee good time was enjoyed yesterday, when over 30 members gathered at the delightful home of Mrs. W. O. Adams on Adams Hill road for an all-day session. The cheery fire in the big living room, and the bouquets of beautiful autumn

SIT

S. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER

TO MISS FOLLY LAUNDER OF GREENWICH, Conn.

Japan—The Japanese crown prince married Miss Matsudara, daughter of the former Japanese ambassador to the United States. This is the first time in the history of the country that a member of the royal family has married out of royalty.

Sept. 1928.

'SQUAM STAGES VICTORY PARADE

"Hurrah for Hoover!" was the theme of last night's celebration in Annisquam when over a hundred gathered at Village hall to participate in the parade and rejoice in the Republican victory.

At 7.30 the parade formed with Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, president of the Sewing Bee, and Mrs. Almou Davis, leading, each bearing a Hoover poster surmounted by a Hoover automobile sign and followed by Miss Margaret Davison carrying a torch to illumine the signs. In lines of four the company marched, all carrying some symbol of victory, many with lights or red fire, and all kinds of noise producing implements, Mrs. W. O. Adams was official standard bearer and marched near the head of the parade, Ralph W. Parrons with his bugle, John F. Clark, Raymond Clark and Mrs. Walter E. Olson with drums added the proper military air to the march, and kept every one right in step.

The line of march was around Annisquam Point and through Leonard street to the Norwood Heights entrance and then back to the hall where the line disbanded and were invited into the hall to enjoy coffee and doughnuts.

Illuminated by Bonfire.

One side-celebration enjoyed by the marchers was the bonfire started when the parade started and kept merrily burning most of the evening. The fire was on the wharf opposite the Geary home on the corner of River street and Bridge hill. Most of the houses along the line of march were appropriately illuminated, and, where some could not march, they applauded and cheered as the procession passed.

As a final windup a round-the-cape automobile parade was next in order,

and 16 automobiles made the trip, each laden with gay revellers, accompanied by the drums and the bugler, horns, bells and flags. Again the party returned to the hall and after cheering for the president-elect, Herbert Hoover, each wended his weary way home, happy and sure that 'Squam is very much on the map.

From Gloucester Times
Nov. 8 - 1928

Costume Party Success.

The costume party held by the Leonard club in the hall on Saturday evening was a very decided success. An unusually large attendance vouched for the interest such community gatherings has for 'Squamers, and the many and varied kinds of old-fashioned costumes from real evening clothes with long trains and big sleeves to the Bingville wrappers and sunbonnets showed how trunks and attics had been ransacked to make the party a success. The grand march led by Mr. and Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin gave the judges a difficult job to select the best ladies' and gentleman's costume to receive the prizes donated by the Leonard Club. After much deliberation, the ladies' prize went to Mrs. Raymond W. Sargent who represented a real Bingville gossip with the calico wrapper such a lady, no doubt, would wear and a wonderful hat with high bows and brilliantly colored cherries.

The gentleman's prize was awarded to Sven Birksted, who was a real replica of Huckleberry Finn, bare-footed, fishing-rod, can of worms and all.

The matrons were Mrs. Grace Chard, Miss Fanny Ellis and Mrs. George M. Wilkinson.

Next Saturday evening the Leonard Club will hold another community dancing party.

Y. P. C. U. Meeting.

The Y.P.C.U. meeting last evening at the Village church was well attended and a most interesting meeting. Some 12 members of the Gloucester Union were guests and took an active part in the program. At the close of the devotional meeting, Miss Ruth Ricker, in behalf of the union, presented a leather bill-fold to the president, Richard L. Lewis, who leaves Annisquam during this week to reside in Framingham. The good wishes of the Union for Mr. Lewis' happiness and success went with the gift. Although an entire surprise, Mr. Lewis responded in a most pleasing way thanking the union for the gift and assuring the members that his Annisquam friends will always hold a very dear place in his memory.

Sewing Bee Notes.

On Wednesday evening the Sewing Bee will hold a parish supper in Village hall to which every one is invited. The proceeds will be used toward the expense of preparing the parsonage for occupancy.

Gloucester Times
Jan 11, 1929

7 Feb 18, 1929

The Masquerade.

The masquerade ball given by the Leonard Club last evening proved, as usual, the most brilliant social affair of the season and taxed Village hall with a capacity attendance. A gala scene, the hall presented to the casual

looker-on, as strange and wild looking individuals promenaded and danced about. Stately and dignified ladies in quaint old-fashioned costumes danced with gay, fearless Spanish gentlemen, old black mamnies made "goo-goo-eyes" at the reckless care-free pirate, in fact almost every kind of costume was there and everyone in happy, joyous mood.

The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin. Mrs. Griffin representing a dame of the gay nineties, and Mr. Griffin a dandy from Broadway. They were followed by everyone in costume. It was no easy job for the judges to select the costumes deserving the prizes, but after due consideration the prizes were awarded Miss Lowe of Peabody and Robert Powers as the best dressed lady and gentleman. Miss Lowe was most attractively gowned in a silk pom pom dress and Mr. Powers was a colored gentleman just migrated from south of the Mason-Dixie line. The prizes for the most comical costumes went to Mrs. Grace Chard and Miss Ruth Johnson. It seemed the judges favored the dark race, for Mrs. Chard was a wonderful colored mammy with a hat fully three feet in diameter, and a gown well befruffled and in size in proportion with her hat. It is safe to say even Mrs. Chard's most intimate friends failed to recognize her. Miss Johnson of Bay View also had the judges fooled for she appeared as a real hobo and proudly earned the gentleman's prize.

The matrons were Miss Fanny Ellis and Misses Helen and Annie Jewett.

Great credit for the success of the evening is due the Leonard Club committee under the chairmanship of Raymond W. Sargent who used every effort to make this the unusually pleasant event it has proved to be.

Feb 22 - 1929

TALKED WANTS OF ANNISQUAM

The Municipal Council had an informal conference with Eugene R. Shippen of Annisquam yesterday afternoon. Mr. Shippen appeared as the representative of the Annisquam Village Improvement Association and

discussed with the council, traffic conditions, police protection and other improvements. He asked for at least two hours per day irregular police protection throughout the year. The advisability of making River road one way from Leonard street to the bridge was talked over, but Mr. Shippen said that the association was not ready to recommend it at present.

Times of Sept. 21 - 1929

Banquet Marked Close of Tournney.

The culmination of the Leonard Club tournament of indoor sports was reached Thursday evening, when the Flips, the losing team, cooked and served a roast turkey supper to the Flips and to the Leonard Club members. It was a gay and festive occasion.

The Flips were out 100 per cent strong, all armed with big appetites and full of enthusiasm and hilarious celebration. The Flips were busy, down to the last man, and although they met all the jibes with rare good humor, they had a big evening's work to keep the plates full and clean up afterward. Well, they did the job, and even the flopiest Flop had to admit it was the best cooked and served

turkey supper ever.

One especially effective moment, entered into with all love and sincerity, was just preceding the blessing, when every man bowed his head for a moment in memory of the absent member who had been such a joyful participant only a year ago—James Clary Webber.

The dinner was all that could be desired. Roast turkey and all the fixings, and plenty of everything to satisfy the most elastic appetite. Needless to say the 75 men present did full justice to all the Flips brought on. After everyone had been fully satisfied, the tables were pushed back, cigars were lighted and the evening's fun proceeded. Of course the popular president of the Club, W. H. Poland, Jr., presided and introduced, in his own interesting way the artists and speakers.

Capt. Ralph W. Parsons of Hose 8 Company brought his cornet along and greatly pleased the men with two solos. Several musical selections were given by the trio, consisting of Walter Wiley at the piano, Maurice Dench, violin and A. Eugene Robishaw, well

known at the Central Fire Station, with a banjo-uke.

The well-known Gloucester team, McCormack and Williams, presented vaudeville sketches, which were well received and enjoyed.

Brief speeches were given by Mayor Parsons, Aldermen Hudson Ryan, Doyle and Smith.

Told How Flips Won.

President Poland invited "Jim" Morrow, a strong Flop, to tell the gentlemen his version of the Flips' victory, with one point to the good. "Jim" did and made the biggest hit of the evening in an original, topical song, portraying the exuberant Flips and the desolate Flips, sung to the popular air of "Ho-Ho-Ha-Ha-Me Too."

Always fair-minded in every kind of club interest, President Poland also invited Frank S. Harvey, the captain of the Flips, to tell his story. He gave a fine resume of the whole tournament, holding up the honor of his own team while handing the laurels to the winners.

Brief remarks from Fred Parsons, former captain of Hose 8 Company were also much appreciated.

Capt. Frank S. Harvey, again gaining the floor, showed his entire confidence in his team by challenging the Flips to a ball game to be held April 19. Capt. Wilkinson, not to be outdone in loyalty, accepted the challenge and again the ball has started rolling.

Several interesting stories were related, but the crowning one was told by His Honor, the Mayor. "Years ago, when Charlie Harvey and I raced our horses," he said, "we entered a race in Saugus. Charlie looked the field over, and said, 'Well, it looks like my race, and I'll use the hundred dollars to paint my house; 'but,' I answered, 'I have already painted my house with the hundred dollars.'" It was some minutes before the applause subsided enough for Mr. Harvey's voice to be heard, but when he finally gained the floor he immediately challenged the mayor to a game of pool next Tuesday evening, to determine whose house will get painted this spring. The mayor accepted the challenge and now the fun is on.

In order that the impression that the evening was too frivolous might be overcome, Dr. Earle R. Andrews spoke briefly on the fact that 47 per cent of the taxes was spent for school purposes, while Sidney M. Davison told of some of the problems of the city assessors.

Brief remarks from Clarence Coleman, the bowling ace of the tournament, and from Charles Cook, who discovered Coleman, also from Brant M. Dexter, a Flop fan were well received.

Capt. Henry Hilton of the Bay View Fire station, gave a brief talk on fire topics, interesting and instructive.

More Challenges.

Again "Jim" Morrow and Frank S. Harvey alternately took the floor, and good naturedly panned each other about the checker games, which ended with another challenge. "Jim" challenging Harvey to three strings of bowling in the near future.

With the wild challenging and the eager acceptances of the evening it looks to a calm observer as if the exciting times in 'Squam had but just begun, and that the Flips and the Flops are not going to hibernate for another season to open.

While the last number on the program was in full swing, namely, the washing of the dishes by the Flips, some wise prophecies were made and the old saying, "He who laughs last, laughs best," held up as a slogan.

More Good Times.

And still the good times in 'Squam hall continue strong. Last night was Sewing Bee night and the ladies were in the center of the stage all the evening, and a charming center it was.

The first part of the program consisted of impersonated songs, representing the different types of the American girl. George A. Blanchard presided at the piano and Mrs. J. Fletcher Burnham of Gloucester, sang each song in the following order: "Juanita," represented by Mrs. Robert H. Kerr, who made a most dignified Indian squaw; "Long, Long Ago," with Miss Phyllis Steer representing the Puritan maiden; "The Minuete" with Mrs. Doris Story as the always charming Colonial maid; "Yankee Doodle" with Mrs. William H. Ricker representing the Yankee girl. To the tune of "Dixie," Mrs. Lester C. Feener made a fine southern belle; the school girl Miss Gertrude L. Griffin, skipped gaily in to the strains of "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean;" "The Campbells Are Coming" brought Mrs. Earle R. Andrews to the center, a splendid western girl in her riding togs. Miss Florence Scivvin was the home girl, and Mrs. Burnham sang "Home, Sweet Home" so sweetly for that picture. "Coming Thru the Rye" was sung for the college girl, represented by Miss Ruth Ricker in cap and gown. Mrs. Harold Stacy made a charming khaki girl in her soldiers' suit while "Over There" was sung.

"Keep the Home Fires Burning" showed Mrs. Gilman C. Harvey as a Red Cross girl. All of the ladies formed a charming tableau, while Mrs. Burnham sang a verse of "Yankee Rose."

The second part of the program consisted of a little two-act comedy sketch entitled, "Mrs. Jenkins' Brilliant Idea," in which nine ladies represented a group to raise a certain amount of money toward church expenses. The "idea" proved to be a white elephant sale and the complications arising from the "white elephants" presented for sale created much jealousy and hard feelings among the ladies.

The acting was well done as was proved many times by the very appreciative audience.

The timely arrival of one Mrs. Gainsboro, a visitor in the vicinity, changed the aspect of many "white elephants" and left in the end a most happy group of workers.

The success of the evening was due largely to the efforts of Mrs. William H. Ricker who not only coached the

March 5-1929

Community Supper.

The community supper served by the Y. P. C. U. at Village hall last evening was very well attended and a decided success. Many words of praise

and congratulations were bestowed on the young people for the delicious menu and the excellent service. The dining room was decorated with the Union colors, blue and white, and the waiters wore jaunty little blue and white crepe paper bands. Flowering forsythias were the table decorations.

The success of the evening is due to the efficient committee, consisting of G. Ashton Ricker, chairman; Misses Phyllis Steer, Frances Wilkinson and Ruth Ricker, ably assisted by all the members of the union. The committee wishes to express sincere thanks to all who helped, either by donations or work.

Apr 24-'29

Largely Attended.

Every seat in Village hall was taken last evening when the Sewing Bee presented two comedy dramas "No Men Wanted" and Mrs. Jenkins Brilliant Idea". The first, "No Men Wanted" was a lively little one act sketch with three young ladies, Miss Isabel Granger (Miss Gertrude L. Griffin) and Miss Elizabeth Rawley (Miss Phyllis M. Steer) who have decided their bachelor apartments are to remain decidedly "bachelor" for at least the space of one year. They have also urged their colored maid Pymnella Abercromber (Miss Ruth F. Ricker) to follow their example and have no gentlemen friends for a year. Each young lady has her doubts as to the wisdom of the arrangement and meets "Tom", "John" and "My Per-simmons" entirely unknown to the others. Of course this makes some very embarrassing situations and with "Pymnella" generally mixing up thing the play was humorous from beginning to end. The audience greeted the players with appreciation and enjoyed the entire act.

The other "Mrs. Jenkins Brilliant Idea" also met with approval and enthusiasm. It represented a meeting of a committee of ladies preparing to raise a certain amount of money for church purposes and Mrs. Jones (Mrs. J. Edward Griffin) as leader of the committee, presented the case and conducted the meeting in typical Sewing Bee style. The result was that a white elephant sale should be held and many embarrassing situations arose as each lady brought, as "useless gifts" some of the very things presented to her by her fellow workers. For a while it looked disastrous for the money raising to be successful as well as for the friendship of the ladies to stand the strain. The timely arrival of Mrs. Gainsboro of New York (Mrs. Harold W. Stacy) and her sense of appreciation for all the knick knacks of-

ferred healed the sorcness of implied insults and made the idea a brilliant success.

The Cast.

The parts were all unusually well taken as follows:

Mrs. Jones, president
Mrs. J. Edward Griffin
Mrs. Smith .. Mrs. May Davis Deacon
Mrs. Brown .. Mrs. Almon G. Davis
Mrs. Lane Miss Maud Ewer
Mrs. Scott .. Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin
Mrs. Rowe Mrs. Frank W. Chard
Mrs. Hodge Mrs. Barry MacNutt
Mrs. Jenkins ... Mrs. Walter E. Olson
Mrs. Gainsboro . Mrs. Harold W. Stacy

The credit for the fine presentation of both plays is largely due to Mrs. William H. Ricker who has coached both groups. Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin assisted in stage decorations.

Between the plays and before the curtain went up music was furnished by William Wilson, violin and George A. Blanchard at the piano. This was a very acceptable treat and much in the way of appreciation was heard especially about the numbers when Mr. Wilson so beautifully played the lovely old airs loved by everybody.

Series of Aug 22-'29

Entertained Bee.

Some 40 members of the Sewing Bee and Sewing Circle met yesterday with Mrs. Fred Cunningham at the Mellon cottage on River road. The weather was beautiful and the afternoon was spent on the spacious piazza enjoying the delightful weather and the wonderful view across the bay and on the sand dunes. Supper was served at 3:30 o'clock in the large dining room of the cottage, the tables decorated with bunches of autumn flowers and laden with all the good things to eat, being a lovely sight. Needless to say full justice was done the generous supper, after which many of the ladies enjoyed the evening at bridge, while others gathered on the piazza for a pleasant chat.

Plans for another outing were made and Mrs. Andrew Wheeler will entertain next Wednesday, at her cottage at Wheeler's Point with a boiled dinner at 4 o'clock. Information may be obtained by telephoning Mrs. J. E. Griffin, president of the Bee.

Sept 25-1929

Annual Meeting of Village Hall Association.

The annual meeting of the Village Hall Association was held in Village hall Sunday evening, with a full house and an appreciative audience.

The first part of the meeting was devoted to business and the annual reports of treasurer, secretary and the various committees were heard. The election of officers was held, in which the following were chosen for the coming year:

- President—Prof. C. F. Bradley.
- Vice presidents—Sidney M. Davison and Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey.
- Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.
- Treasurer—Mrs. William H. Ricker.
- Standing committees:
 - Care of grounds and buildings—Sidney M. Davison, chairman.
 - Rentals — George M. Wilkinson, chairman.
 - Finance—Quincy Bent, chairman.
 - Library—Mrs. E. L. Howlett, chairman.
 - Entertainment — Barry MacNutt, chairman.
 - Police protection—Rev. E. R. Shippen, chairman.
 - "Cleanup"—William H. Wilkinson, chairman.
 - Membership—Walter E. Olson, chairman.

A special folder, with an attractive cut of Village hall on its front page and the following pages containing a most interesting historical account of the hall and all it means to the community, was presented to each present.

At the close of the business meeting, President C. F. Bradley, in his delightfully informal way, introduced Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood as the speaker of the evening. Mrs. Wood was enthusiastically received and expressed her pleasure at being the speaker. Her subject was, "Mexico," and her talk was illustrated with slides from actual photographs taken by Miss Wood, while visiting Mexico last March. She began her talk by giving a little bit of the history of Mexico, touching, as she said, only "the high spots," but preparing her audience, by these facts, for some of the beautiful views they were to see of lovely gardens, beautiful churches and the easy-going, picturesque native Mexicans and Indians. Mexico's history has been one of sadness and it is reflected in the deserted villages and many ruins of what were once very beautiful buildings. Many of the slides of the once magnificent churches, which were part of the glory and wealth of the nation, show how the revolts and insurrections have devastated the country. Yet, Mrs. Wood explained, she found in Mexico, some of the most beautiful scenery in all the world, the inhabitants a kind, most courteous and clean people, patient, but very very poor, yet in spite of their poverty, proud.

Pain Tribute to Ambassador Morrow.

Her last slide was a very fine photograph of the home of Ambassador and Mrs. Morrow in Mexico City and her closing remarks were a tribute to Mr. Morrow and his family for the excellence of their diplomatic work in

that country and for the love they have shown for a much distressed people.

A rising vote of thanks was given Mrs. Wood for the pleasure her slides and talk had given and many expressions of appreciation were heard.

Thanks are also due George E. Russell of the Gloucester Fishermen's Institute, who most generously gave the use of his lantern and his service for the evening.

Community Picnic.

For the first time since the old-fashioned Sunday school picnics were in vogue, a real community picnic, under the auspices of the Leonard Club, was held yesterday at Centennial Grove. Although it seemed a bit cold at starting time the sun shone bravely and the sheltered places at the grove were most comfortable.

The special bus, leaving the hall shortly after 10 o'clock, was well filled with enthusiastic pleasure seekers and under the expert guidance of Edward Burns made the trip in due time. Almost all who had cars were also headed for Essex and soon Centennial Grove was well filled with 'Squamers.

It is a delightful place for a picnic and everyone found something to enjoy. The swings were in action all day, and even the tiniest tot and the fattest lady enjoyed the fun. A trial ball game "just to limber up a bit" was on the first part of the program and created lots of fun, even though the umpire barely escaped an accident.

Luncheon, as is always the case on a picnic, was the most important item on the day's plan, and the various groups, scattered about the edge of the beautiful lake, exchanging good things to eat, and jokes proved that community enjoyment was being fully appreciated.

Flips vs. Flops.

The big event of the day was the real ball game after luncheon, between the Flips and Flops. It was almost impossible to distinguish which were Flips and which were Flops. The lineup for the sides were:

For the winning side—Elliot O'Hearn pitcher; Arthur Puutonon, catcher; Herman Stanwood, first base; Ralph Anderson, second base; John Toika, third base; Martin Meagher, left field; Dan Conant, short stop; Charlie Johnston, centre field and John Clark, right field.

For the losing side, Bob Powers, pitcher; Frank S. Harvey, catcher; Willis Mayo, first base; Clarence Coleman, second base; Harold Davis, third base; Earl Rice, left field; Everett Anderson, short stop; Raymond Clark, right field and Joe Bolcome, centre field, Joe Toye substituted on the winning side and Howard Anderson on the other side.

The teams were well matched and fought hard to score. Perhaps the cheering and side remarks of the over-enthusiastic fans were partly to blame. The final score was 6 to 5, everybody happy and no one hurt although several were hit by a pitched ball, Gillman C. Harvey acted as umpire.

A group picture was taken and everyone tried to look his best and present a fine appearance for the Leonard Club first picnic picture.

Several wanted to see the fat men's race, but the fat men were very shy about their racing ability and the race was called off.

Much of the credit for the pleasant affair is due the entertainment committee of the Leonard Club, Willis Mayo, chairman, and expressions of appreciation were heard on all sides.

Times of Sept 23 '29

"Old-Fashioned Shin Dig."

The concert and dancing party to be held by the Leonard Club Inc. on Wednesday evening of this week in Village hall promises to be more than has been the custom for these New Year parties during the past few years. The dancing will be confined to the old-fashioned square dances and the waltz which will be interspersed with vocal and instrumental numbers.

For a number of years the Leonard Club has held open house on this date and entertained their relatives and friends. As usual, this year, there will be no admission charge and all of the community are requested to be present to help make this a gala night. The committee in charge has engaged Anderson's orchestra of the city proper, all members of which have had

large and varied experience in the old-time dance numbers. The club has been most fortunate in securing the services of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Lowe of Beverly who will render vocal selections and a male quartette from the central fire station, led by Frank Stockbridge, all of whom will entertain in various ways.

The hall has been decorated especially for the occasion and Messrs. McNutt and Wilkinson have had their heads together for over a week now concocting the refreshment menu.

Pertaining to the Leonard Club New Year Party given Jan 1, 1930

Supper and Bridge.

Village hall was taxed to its capacity last evening when the ladies of the Sewing Bee served a turkey supper followed by bridge. The 'Squam cooks lived up to their reputation of being the best cooks on the Cape, for everything served was above reproach. Mrs. J. Edward Griffin and Mrs. George M. Wilkinson were chairmen and were assisted by an able committee from the Sewing Bee. Immediately after supper two beautiful cakes, one donated by Mrs. John J. Sundberg of Gloucester, and the other by Mrs. James Morrow, were auctioned. J. Edward Griffin acted as auctioneer and created a lot of laughter by his witty remarks.

After the tables were cleared bridge was enjoyed, 18 tables being in play. The highest ladies' score was made by Mrs. George Sawyer, the prize being donated by the Brown Walk-Over shoe store. The second prize, donated by the W. G. Brown Co., was won by Mrs. John May, of Magnolia. Mrs. Harold Stacy secured the next prize, donated by the Wetherell drug store, and Mrs. Daniel Conant won the prize given by the Phelps Gift shop. The men's prizes went to James Morrow, highest score, and was donated by the Trowbridge drug store; second prize to Martin Meagher which was given by the Cape Ann Fruit Co. John May secured the prize given by Stacy's Clothing store. The committee wishes to express its appreciation to the merchants who so kindly donated the prizes, also to all who helped make the whole evening so successful. Music was furnished during the supper hour by a five-piece orchestra. The proceeds of the evening will be given to the land fund of the Village church.

Times of Mar 13

CAPT. J. EDWARD Stanwood thinks he has found the real grandfather of all the hen-clams. On a recent quest for this delicious shell fish he went on 'Squam bar and found the largest one of its kind he has ever seen—not only the largest he has seen, but it is now claimed by many who have viewed it, that it is the largest hen-clam ever brought to Annisquam. The clam weighs 2 3/4 pounds and measures 8 inches by 5 inches. Mr. Stanwood says he has already been offered a good price for half the shell, but has not decided, yet, just how he will dispose of the monster.

- June 1930 -

Christian Union Social.

The Young People's Christian Union of the Village church always have unusually jolly times at their socials and last evening was no exception. Some 20 of the young people attended. The evening was most pleasantly spent playing games and dancing. And such unusual games! The committee presented some absolutely new ones and some that were delightfully funny. Several were guessing contests and Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey, Miss Idabel Davis and Mrs. R. H. Kerr were the fortunate ones and won the prizes. Dainty refreshments were served by the committee, after which dancing was enjoyed until closing time, Mrs. Harriet Webber at the piano.

The matrons for the evening were Mrs. R. H. Kerr, Mrs. Harriet Webber and Mrs. G. A. Ricker. Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey were guests of the evening.

The young people are grateful to all who helped make the social a success, especially to the hall committee and Mrs. Webber. The committee to whom the credit is due is Miss Isabel Davison, assisted by Miss Margaret Harvey, Robert Kerr and G. Ashton Ricker, assisted by Miss Ruth Ricker.

Times of March 22, 1930

Gloucester Times of Sept 3-1929

One of the Christmas attractions here in the village this Christmas time is Old Mr. Santa Claus, who can be seen on the roof of the Steer home. Every evening he is well illuminated, and is attracting much attention. He is a jolly looking old chap; seems just about ready to make his trip down the chimney, bag and all. The huge tree on the old parsonage lawn, brightly illuminated, makes a perfect setting and background.

Times Dec 27-1929

ANNISQUAM

Its 90th Birthday.

All paths led to the library yesterday, and everyone who could get out wended his or her way there to enjoy with the members of the Annisquam Sewing Circle, the 90th anniversary of its organization. The library was most appropriately decorated for the event, the walls were draped with lovely paisley shawls, and beautiful flowers and flowering plants added their bit of beauty. Lovelier than all else were the members of the circle, all transformed from the 20th century matrons to stately and dignified ladies of years ago. With their lovely old-time gowns and powdered hair, they greeted each guest cordially and with old-fashioned hospitality made the afternoon one long to be remembered.

On the library table was a beautiful hand-woven linen table cloth belonging to Rev. and Mrs. B. B. Hersey, a choice possession from the Hersey family. The center-piece of 90 lovely carnations was a gift from Rev. and Mrs. Bertram D. Bolvin. Resting against the flower vase apparently well pleased with the day's proceedings sat a quaint old-fashioned doll, the property of Mrs. Phyllis Steer and cheerfully loaned for the occasion. Several beautiful fans were also on exhibition.

In the reading room, where the tea table was spread, hospitality reigned supreme. Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey, a beautiful picture of a dear old-fashioned girl in a flowered muslin gown, presided at one end of the table, and Miss Fannie Ellis in a figured silk gown of by-gone days, and with powdered hair and a huge comb, known to be well over 100 years old, made an equally lovely picture at the other end. The table was beautiful. The center-piece was a low old-fashioned bowl of huge calendulas on each side of which two yellow candles in crystal stands glowed. The ladies at the table were assisted by three of the younger ladies, the Misses Florence Scriven, Frances Wilkinson and Ruth Ricker.

Congratulated Society.

Early in the afternoon, Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, pastor of the Village church, Universalist, addressed the gathering and in behalf of the society, bade each a hearty welcome. He congratulated the members on their birthday anniversary, intimating that without a doubt this is the oldest society of its kind in Massachusetts, probably the oldest in New England, and possibly the oldest in the United States.

Mrs. Annie Griffin Jewett, for many years an active member of the Circle, as was her mother before her, read a most interesting paper, which appears in another column.

After these very informal exercises were over, every one enjoyed the delicious refreshments furnished by Mrs. J. Sundberg of Gloucester. Each guest was invited to sign the guest book.

Among the friends and members of the village people were glad to welcome Mrs. Andrew Hodgkins of Gloucester, formerly of Annisquam, and without doubt the member present who had the honor of having been a member the greatest number of years.

Many pretty gowns were worn. The one of especial interest was that worn by Mrs. Robert Powers, and which was one worn 90 years ago by Mrs. Eben Davis, a charter member of the society. It was a brown and white delaine with large puffed sleeves, shirred at the top, and having a quaint short-waist, on to which the very full skirt was shirred.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gossom wore a beautiful green velvet gown with long train and a beveried petticoat. The gown once worn by Mrs. S. E. Chamberline and now the property of her daughter, Mrs. Carmalia Pevear. The beautiful lace kerchief fastened with a brooch of pearls and diamonds, added to the loveliness of the gown.

Mrs. George Wilkinson wore another old gown of former Squam days, which belonged to Mrs. Carrie Norwood. It was of dark figured silk, full and long and beautifully trimmed with jet.

Old Record Book.

One particularly interesting exhibit was the old record book containing, in fine old-style handwriting, now faded in places, the constitution and by-laws of the society, still used even as they were 90 years ago, and the signature of the charter members, among which appear many well-known Squam names.

Annisquam is rightly proud of the Sewing Circle, and all the good it has done during these long years, and wishes for it added years of success and usefulness, and that when it reaches the 100th year of its life, it will have added 10 more years of equally good service for home and community.

The following paper was read by Mrs. Annie Griffin Jewett at the 90th anniversary of the Annisquam Sewing Circle yesterday:

On the fly leaf of this old record, this is written:—

"Let this book be preserved and a faithful record kept of further meetings that the generations to come may know the zeal and energy of those that went before."

The veil that shades the past with reverence, I draw aside, and bring to you from out those vanished years, sweet memories and generous deeds, wrought by brave, true and thoughtful women.

"For to live in hearts we leave behind, is not to die."

In the autumn of 1839 Miss Eunice Fellows, a benevolent, thoughtful woman, invited her friends and neighbors to join with her in forming a society for helping the poor. At that time there were quite a number of people needing a helping hand. The ladies responded and met with Miss Fellows and her sister Anotiss at their rooms in Mr. Puleifer's house on Leonard street. There they formed this society and elected Mrs. Elizabeth Leach as its first president.

Mrs. Nancy Leonard, wife of the

Rev. Ezra Leonard, wrote the preamble and the articles of the constitution. The preamble reads as follows:

"It is a duty we owe our fellow creatures, who are placed in destitute circumstances, to bestow on them part of the world's goods with which kind Providence has blessed us. By performing such kindnesses we are obeying the injunctions of our Divine Master, who has strictly enjoined it upon us to visit the widow and fatherless, to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, and believing such kindnesses are better performed by organizations for charitable purposes, we do agree, to form ourselves into a society for the performance of active benevolence and adopt the following constitution:

Article 1. This society shall be called the Annisquam Female Benevolent Society.

Article 2. Any lady may become a member by paying 25 cents initiatory fee.

Article 3. The officers of the society shall consist of a president, secretary and three directors, all to be chosen annually.

Article 4: It shall be the duty of the directors to make all purchases for the society.

Article 5. The secretary shall keep an exact account of all money earned and expended and submit a statement at each quarterly meeting.

Article 6. The constitution may be altered and amended at any time by a majority of the members.

Article 7.—The society shall meet at such time or place as may be designated.

In 1839 there were 42 members and 50 years later the membership grew to 223 people. Many served as president, secretary or both. They were all earnest and faithful workers for the church and the community.

At the beginning of 1840 there was \$207 in the treasury. In 1846 was held the first fair and every succeeding year to the present, the fair has been an annual event.

The records for several years were imperfectly kept, work went on and the society grew, but the secretary failed to report the meetings—willing hand clothed the poor when needed, and members worked for three cents an evening when anyone wished their services. They knitted mittens and nippers, which they sold to the fishermen. How fast their fingers flew—their tongues often keeping pace with their needles.

They were usually at their post at 6 o'clock and worked until nine. For awhile they had readings at their meetings and the society took the "Ladies' Book," some member reading from it each evening.

Gentlemen Admitted.

For two or three years gentlemen had been admitted as members, and each evening was cheered by their presence. Whist and euchre were introduced as entertainment for the gentlemen, who often paid the amount which was expected some fair damsel to earn, to have her as a partner in a game of cards.

In 1856 Mr. Gunnison was pastor of the society and both he and his wife were earnest and active members and the gatherings at their house were well attended. The winter school masters found a home with him and were usually present at the meetings with a number of young men from the village, who wound yarn for mittens or held the skeins for some favored miss to wind.

"The Ladies' Sewing Circle (the name seems to have been changed at this time), met one evening with Mrs. Gunnison—24 worked for her, as many more worked for themselves, others not at all. A large number of men present. The young people occupied the kitchen and after they became weary with their labors laid aside their work and engaged in various games and apparently drew nearer from each other's lips. It seemed to me more strange than interesting; however, if they enjoyed it, we old fogies have no right to complain."

From the record of Mr. Gunnison's report I copy the following:

"I here record my conviction that the ladies comprising the Sewing Circle connected with the Universalist Society of Annisquam are the most prompt, energetic and active of any circle of ladies with which I have passed an acquaintance. When they resolve to do a thing they go ahead and do it without any bluster at all. Their names will be held in remembrance as long as our hearts beat on earth, in heaven their society will add to our happiness."

Fort Sumter Fired On.

In April, 1861, Mrs. Jewett entertained the circle in the hall, the members sewing and knitting for her. She served a nice supper and toward tea time the gentlemen arrived. Twenty-two sat down to supper. All were excited over the news of the firing on Fort Sumter.

On October 16, the same year: "In response to a call from the governor for socks and other necessities for the soldiers the ladies voted to buy yarn and knit socks. A quantity of calico was given by patriotic citizens, the ladies making it into quilts. Everyone was much interested in working for their brave brothers who are engaged in defending their country's flag.

How the soldiers' hearts were kept true and loyal and their courage strong by memories of home and how deeds were stimulated by loving hearts reaching out from the homestead to the camp.

In 1889—By their untiring industry and perseverance the ladies have raised \$4000, the greater part being expended for the church and preaching.

"Our todays are full as yesterdays" and so through the passing years the work of the Circle goes on, caring for the needy, helping in every worthy cause and keeping along in the same ways and paths, working as they who have gone before would have us do.

Some of us have sweet and treasured memories, that hover around this old Sewing Circle.

How wonderful is memory which holds the treasures of the past and only reveals its riches when the key of old association unlocks the years and now in this 90th birthday anniversary may the tree our mothers planted grow to more beautiful proportions and its fruits still bless this community.

"Time hastens on, and we,
What our mothers are shall be
Shadow shapes of memory,
Joined to that vast multitude
Where the great are but the good.
Not vainly the gifts of its founders

were made,
Not prayerless the stones of its corners
were laid,

The blessings of Him whom in secret
the ysought
Has owned the good work
Which the mothers have wrought."

From Gloucester Times

January 23, 1930

First Annual.

The first annual banquet of the Village church, held last evening in Village hall, was a splendid success. It was well attended, every seat occupied, and full justice was done all the good things served. The supper was prepared and served by the members of the Sewing Bee.

The speakers and guests of the evening were seated at the head table in front of the stage. Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, pastor of the Village church was master of ceremonies, and in a few well chosen remarks, expressed his pleasure at the large attendance, and for the cooperation he had received during his first year in Annisquam.

R. Chandler Davis, as a member of the parish committee, was the first speaker and gave a brief account of the expenditures of the year, and a summary of some of the needs of the church, which must be considered in making the new church budget. Although it was a rather dry subject, Mr. Davis presented it in a most interesting manner, which pleased his hearers, and created new interest.

Mrs. Carrie W. Griffin, as president of the Sewing Bee, gave a brief account of the work done by that society during the year.

Mrs. Millie Cunningham, president of the Sewing Circle, spoke also on the work of this special group of ladies, and explained that for more than 90 years this society has held a prominent place in village life. Ninety years of uninterrupted community service.

Miss Ruth F. Ricker as superintendent of the church school, and leader and organizer of the Junior Y. P. C. U., gave a most interesting report on both branches of work.

G. Ashton Rieker, president of the Senior Y. P. C. U., spoke of the work the young people have done, and of the hope that they may be always a helpful part of the church organization.

Rev. Eugene R. Shippen, formerly of Boston, and a prominent summer resident of Squam, who has recently returned from an extended trip through foreign lands, gave a most interesting talk on some of the high lights of his recent trip. Mr. Shippen is a most interesting speaker, carrying his audience with him, thrilled and lost in the delightful descriptions of far away lands and their people and customs.

Salem Pastor Spoke.

The special guest of the evening was Rev. Leslie C. Nichols, pastor of the First Universalist church in Salem, the home church, and pastor of Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey. Mr. Nichols expressed his delight at being a guest at this first annual banquet, and spoke on "Does the Church Get a Square Deal?"

Musical numbers, singing by the audience, helped to keep up the good spirits of the evening, as singing always does. And as a novelty musical number, Rodney Shippen performed on a musical saw, accompanied by his father, at the piano.

Following the banquet and after-dinner speeches, the members of the committee who will make a canvass of the village for church funds the coming year, was called and the work planned and laid out for the week. It is desired that after so splendid an opening as last evening's program proved to be, every family will be ready to meet the solicitors and that the Village church budget will be full covered by the end of the week.

Times of June 6th 1930

Annual Meeting.

The 27th annual meeting of the Village Hall Association was held in Village Hall Library last evening. It is regretted that a larger gathering was not present for the reports of the year's work from the various chairmen of committees were most interesting. Village hall has been the center of community service for the past 27 years and deserves the interest and cooperation of every family in the village whether residents or summer guests.

Election of officers was part of last evening's business. Samuel Usher, 2d, a summer resident of Annisquam for many years, was chairman of the nominating committee and previous to presenting his report he paid a tribute of highest respect and love to the president, Prof. C. F. Bradley, who for the past 27 years has been head of the association and a most faithful and earnest worker for its advancement and success. He expressed the feelings of the entire meeting the regret that "time makes change, and the change in the list of officers as presented is done by request, a request we feel is justified and cannot be overlooked. So after 27 years of uninterrupted service for the community-good of the village, Prof. Charles F. Bradley is released from the responsibility of being the president. As a final act of appreciation and with the desire of keeping him where his experienced help and advice can be obtained, Prof. Bradley was unanimously elected president emeritus of Village Hall Association.

The Officers.

The following officers serve the coming year:

- President—Clarence A. Hight.
- Vice presidents—Sidney M. Davison, Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey.
- Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.
- Treasurer—Mrs. William H. Ricker.
- Care of grounds and buildings—Sidney M. Davison, chairman; Prof. C. F. Bradley, Arthur F. Bragdon, Mrs. Lyman B. Craw, Ernest E. Deacon.

Committee on rentals—George M. Wilkinson, chairman; Arthur F. Bragdon, Sidney M. Davison.

Committee on finance—Quincy Bent, chairman; J. Edward Griffin, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Harry H. Wiggin, Prof. Charles F. Bradley.

Committee on library—Mrs. E. L. Howlett, chairman; Mrs. William F. Pear, Mrs. C. F. Bradley, Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, Mrs. I. R. Merriani, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Rev. E. R. Shippen, Mrs. Fred L. Cunningham, Mrs. Clarence H. Blackall.

Committee on entertainment—Mrs. Eary MacNutt, chairman; Mrs. Annie G. Jewett, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Walter E. Olson, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Mrs. Harold W. Stacey.

Committee on police protection—Rev. E. R. Shippen, chairman; Hollis French, George C. Andrew.

Committee on cleanup—Barry MacNutt, chairman; Charles E. Cunningham, Raymond W. Sargent, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Miss Nancy Flagg.

Committee on membership—W. E. Olson, Samuel Usher, 2d, Harry E. Worcester, Mrs. E. R. Shippen, Mrs. A. B. Clark.

Committee of war Memorial Wood—R. Chandler Davis, chairman; E. C. Rogers, F. S. Harvey, Dr. L. C. Feener, Ralph W. Parsons, Earl F. Rice.

Governing board—President, Clarence A. Hight; Mrs. George A. Ricker, secretary; Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Sidney M. Davison, George M. Wilkinson, Quincy Bent, Mrs. E. L. Howlett, Mrs. Barry MacNutt, Rev. E. R. Shippen, R. Chandler Davis, Barry MacNutt, Water E. Olson.

The New President.

Mr. Hight, the new president of the association, has long been a summer resident of Annisquam. He has come early each season and remained until winter really sets in. He has shown great interest in village doings and although a busy man about his Boston affairs, has done many things for us here, which have not passed unappreciated. Among the most lovely of his gifts to the village has been the illuminated Christmas tree, the best of its kind for miles around. The Village Hall Association has offered Mr. Hight the highest gift in its power in making him president, and is looking forward to closer friendships, a bigger and better association, a wider and fuller year of work and a finer understanding of the ideals of the association, "to encourage public spirit, to promote the true interests of the community, and to maintain Village Hall as a center for furthering these purposes."

Worcester Times Sept 2-1930

Banquet Wound Up Bowling Tourney.

The big social event of the week was held last evening in Village hall, when the losing teams of the Y. P. C. U. bowlers served a banquet to the winners and a few special guests. "The Bobbers" and "The Chuggies," the losing teams, had a busy day, but the result of their efforts was most gratifying. The banquet was served in Village hall, and the decorations were the national colors. The banquet table, set in the center of the hall, with its silver candelsticks and lighted candles, its unique place cards and fancy napkins, was indeed a beautiful sight and was surrounded by beaming faces of Annisquam's younger set and the dignified presence of a few of the older ones. A most delicious banquet consisting of chicken pies and all that goes with them was cooked and served entirely by the young people. After full justice had been done to the good things prepared for them, Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, pastor of the Village church, friend and helper of all the young people and instigator of the bowling contest, acted as toastmaster for the occasion and in a delightfully humorous way paid tribute to the cooking ability of the losing teams. He introduced James M. Webber, better known as "Chuggie," captain of "The Chuggies," who welcomed the winners and guests as did also Robert H. Kerr, captain of "The Bobbers," also a losing team. These speakers were followed by the winning captains, George A. Davis, captain of the D. & D's and G. Ashton Rieker, captain of "The Ricks," whose speeches were most cordially accepted. Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey, representing the invited guests, gave an interesting sketch of the teams, written in verse. Miss Ruth F. Ricker read, also in verse, a history of the bowling teams and the work each had done during the winter.

Sidney M. Davison, also a guest, spoke as one on the outside looking in at the bowling contest. "Capt." Rieker performed most creditably when he gave his novelty numbers, touching humorously some of the high lights of the individual bowlers. The flute solo by Capt. Webber accompanied by Mrs. Harriet Webber, was most acceptable. Ernest E. Deacon, one of the winners, gave an interesting little talk on "hopes for the future" of the bowlers. It was a most unusual program, well planned and very well carried out and proved again, that the Y.P.C.U. of Annisquam is a society of up and coming young people.

Following the speeches and banquet, Mrs. Harriet Webber presided at the piano and the young people enjoyed dancing.

The members of the losing teams, who prepared the delightful event were: Capt. R. H. Kerr of "The Bobbers," Miss Ruth F. Ricker, Miss Gertrude Griffin and Miss Rowena Scriven. Capt. James M. Webber of "The Chuggies," Miss Margaret Harvey, Miss Grace Wilkinson and Frank Chard.

The guests of the evening were Mrs. Harriet Webber, Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Sidney M. Davison and Dana Harvey.

Times of March 1, 1930

ANNISQUAM

Restoring Old Coach.

The Coach House on Walnut street part of the Village hall property, is the scene of interesting activity almost every day, for the old Annisquam coach, the choice possession of the Village Hall Association is receiving a bit of much needed attention. Miss Muriel Du Vernet of Boston, well known artist of interior decorating, and a summer resident of Annisquam has charge of the work and is being assisted by Miss Ruth F. Ricker. Almost every passer by stops and comments and admires, and many are most complimentary over the work being done. All the preparing is for the last part of the last week of August, when Annisquam plans to conduct a tercentenary celebration all its own. The library committee, Mrs. E. L. Howlett, chairman, is planning a reception in the coach house for the purpose of exhibiting the coach on Friday afternoon, August 29, of which more details will be given later.

Aug. 7, 1930

ANNISQUAM Tercentenary celebrations on August 29 to 31 featured a coach exhibit. In the old coach house back of the village hall stood the 100-year-old coach with its hinges creaking and its body rocking — a bit of the past when people raised eyebrows at the mention of speed. Solemnly they climbed the iron staircase to their seat inside the rolling conveyance and there journeyed from Boston to Portland with other occupants — as many as 22, the coach holding 9 inside and the others above. This, indeed, was the very coach. Its owner's name, O. E. Griffin, still lingers on the door. On the trunk rack may be seen even now one of the antique hand boxes covered with faint blue wall paper and depicting in a deeper shade, other coaches.

In the Gloucester Tercentenary parade of 1923 this same coach won the prize of \$50 offered for the best antique. The money bought the coach, which before belonged to Edward Day of Annisquam, for the village. Prof. Charles F. Bradley of "Bayberry Ledge," Anni-

squam, president of the Village Hall Association, was chairman of the committee for the restoration of the coach, which was done by Miss Muriel Du Vernet of Boston, assisted by Miss Ruth Ricker of Annisquam.

On August 29, the day of the exhibition, residents of nine different states came to note our former method of transportation. Of these, 14 who signed in the guest book had travelled in the coach itself on one of its many trips, either on its longest from Boston to Portland or on its shortest from Gloucester to Annisquam. The library committee of the Village Hall Association consisting of Annisquam residents, Mrs. E. L. Howard, chairman, Mrs. I. R. Merriam, and Mrs. G. A. Ricker, staged the exhibition.

The Tercentenary program included also "Old Peabody Pew" in the Village Church, August 29; Yacht Club Day, August 30; 17th Century Service, August 31; and lecture by Prof. David Saville Muzzev of Annisquam, August 31.

1930
From
North Shore
Breeze.

Leonard Club Meeting.

Next Thursday evening a most important meeting of the Leonard Club will be held in Village hall. This will be an open meeting when every voter is invited to attend. Members of the municipal council will be present to explain and answer questions about taxation on the sewerage problem. This is a matter of most serious interest to every taxpayer in our community and should be well attended.

Church Notes.

With the new year, the Village church enters upon the second century of its history in the present church building. Originally constructed in 1728, the first building was torn down in 1830, while the present edifice was erected and dedicated on January 5, 1831, "to the worship of the only living and true God."

In his sermon, "A New Year and a New Century", preached at yesterday morning's service, Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey touched upon some of the high points of the history of the institution during the past century, and more particularly the achievements of the past year. A marked material and spiritual progress was noted in all departments of the organization.

Mr. Hersey spoke particularly of the church choir, which under the able direction of George A. Blanchard and with the splendid assistance of Mrs. Edna Johnson, soloist, has added much to the beauty and effectiveness of the service.

The purchase of a lot of land connected with the church property by the Sewing Bee, and the presentation of the deed to the church, makes the parish the owner of all the land bounded by Washington and Leonard streets and Lane road.

The Junior Young People's Christian Union composed of children between the ages of nine and 15 years is a new unit in the church organization and is operating with great efficiency under the direction of its founder Miss Ruth Ricker.

Looking into the future, Mr. Hersey stressed the crying need for a vestry as a meeting place for the church school, as well as the other organizations connected with the church. Such an addition would greatly facilitate the work of the school as a body, and would make for greater efficiency of operation and better teaching of the children.

Another very desirable accomplishment for the near future would be a restoration of the interior of the church to its original colonial style of architecture. A beautiful colonial church at the head of Lobster Cove and at the gateway of one of the entrances to Annisquam Village is a project worthy of serious consideration.

In conclusion, Mr. Hersey said, "We are entering upon a new century as well as a new year, and there is much to be done. Let us set to work to do these things with the same will and determination to see them through to a finish as had the men who built this meeting house a century ago."

"Let us be determined that we will find lasting happiness in our religion through the spiritual life with God. Let us rededicate this house of worship to the only living and true God and dedicate ourselves to His service for all this year and for the years to come."

The annual meeting of the Sewing Circle will be held at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Gossom, Arlington street, on Wednesday afternoon. Officers for the coming year will be elected at this meeting.

The Sewing Bee will meet on Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Joseph Rice. Choir rehearsal will be held at the home of George A. Blanchard, director, on Friday evening.

Gloucester
Times
Jan 5th
1931
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Ladies' Night at Leonard Club.

Again Village hall was the center of a real community good time last evening, when the Leonard club held their annual ladies' night and presented an old-fashioned Squam time. It was unusually well attended, and everyone was in a most happy mood, and enjoyed the festivities to the utmost. The committee had used every effort to please the guests, and certainly was successful. Old-fashioned dancing was the greatest attraction and old and young stepped out in lively spirits to the old tunes. The square dances were very popular and every available bit of floor space was taken for the reels and the dchness.

Between the dance numbers the entertainment committee introduced the visiting entertainers, who were greeted with generous applause, and who graciously responded to the demand for encores. Miss Avis Elwell was soloist, and in her pleasing and delightful manner, sang "Sing Me to Sleep" and "Love's Old, Sweet Song." Miss Eleanor Toye favored the gathering with an excellent number of tap dancing, while her sister, Miss Lillian Toye, gracefully appeared in toe-dancing, both young ladies being favorites with a Squam audience were cordially applauded. Charles Williams appeared in grotesque costume, and amused the company with a monologue full of humorous jokes and hits. The xylophone solos played by Andrew Nutton, were splendidly executed, and thoroughly appreciated. Herman Brown, in the garb of a Gloucester fisherman, gave a recitation, and an encore, each equally pleasing. Ralph W. Parsons favored the company with a group of trumpet solos, well done and, as always with Mr. Parsons' music, enjoyed.

Refreshments were served by the young ladies of the village, and at the refreshment table, delicious punch was on hand all the evening.

Congratulations and appreciation were heard on all sides for the committee in charge of the evening, and everybody declared it the best ladies' night yet.

"Times" Jan 2 - 1931

Y. P. C. U. Sunday.

Yesterday was observed as Y. P. C. U. Sunday at the Village church, and, although the inclement weather kept many at home who otherwise would have attended, those who did venture out, were well rewarded. Just to attend a service, conducted as was that of yesterday, by young people, from beginning to end, would convince anyone that the modern young person is intelligent, dependable and religious.

Miss Rowena Scriven opened the service, and in a most dignified and reverent manner, followed the order of church service without an error. G. Ashton Ricker as president of the union, gave a cordial welcome to the congregation and expressed the pleasure the Y. P. C. U. takes in thus entering into so earnest a part of the church and village life. Miss Isabel Davison gave a very splendid talk on the young people of today, as compared with the young people of former times, convincing her hearers that in spite of modern modes of living, and of modern opinions, the young people of this age compare very favorably with the young people of any generation. Ernest E. Deacon spoke on the place the Young People's Christian Union takes in the church life, and gave an encouraging account of the activities of the local union and the preparation they are getting to make them church men and women of the future.

With equal dignity and reverence the morning offering was received, taken by William Stanwood and James Webber, both active members of the local union. Special music for the service was prepared by George A. Blanchard, organist and director of the church choir. At the close of the service the young leaders were most cordially greeted and complimented on the way they observed the day given entirely to them by the Village church.

"Times" Nov. 17 - 1930

ANNISQUAM

Nature Walk.

The ladies of the Woman's club who enjoy the nature walks of the conservation committee, had a very pleasant afternoon yesterday, when they visited Annisquam.

Under the leadership of Miss Larson, the chairman of the conservation committee, the ladies left Gloucester at 1 o'clock. They were met at Annisquam by Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, who acted as their escort on a delightful walk. Through Arlington street, with its quaint and lovely old

houses, past the club house, and up the hill to the Bent homestead, they wandered. At the homestead they visited the sunken gardens, even now lovely, and from there had a beautiful view of the bay and the sand dunes on the opposite shore. The Quiney Bent summer home was also visited, and the garden layout much admired. Across the beach and up the other hill to the Wise Wood estate, brought the ladies to one of the most beautiful gardens in the village, and as they wandered over the interesting little paths of stepping stones and corduroy steps, many exclamations of admiration and wonder were heard.

For some of the visitors it was the first time to see the summer section of the village and to learn of the beauties to be found off the main street of the village. The Hollis French estate was the next place to visit, and located as it is, right on the rocks overlooking Ipswich Bay, found favor with those who love the water and the rocky shore.

Back to the village through Bent's pasture, the scene of so many good times, picnics, ball games and open air meetings, stopping to admire Young's Great Rock, one of the wonders of the village, and then to the coach house, where Annisquam's old stage coach was on exhibition. After visiting a while in the coach house, and reminiscing about the times that used to be, the guests were invited into the library. It was a cosy place to rest a while, with the cheery open fire, and close beside it, the hospitable tea table, all ready to offer cheer and rest.

Mrs. E. L. Howlett, chairman of the library committee, was hostess, and was assisted by Mrs. George A. Ricker, librarian, who were there to offer hospitality and everybody just chatted and enjoyed afternoon tea. A tour of inspection around the library and through Village hall, the center of all community good times in Annisquam, completed the afternoon.

No 5 13-1930
MACNOLIA

Sewing Circle Supper.

The ladies of the Sewing Circle, under the leadership of Mrs. W. O. Adams, have everything ready for their creamed chicken supper, to be served in the hall tomorrow evening. Cards are on the program after the supper. Incidentally, the ladies will enjoy working in the kitchen of the hall for this supper, for a splendid group of most convenient closets have been built and are now ready for service. The Village Hall Association and the various societies of the village owe a debt of gratitude to Almon Davis through whose planning the work on the closets was done free of any charge. This is a sample of the cooperation among the people of the village and makes the village affairs such pleasant occasions.

At the Library.

On unpleasant Mondays, there is no more cheerful nor happy place to gather than the Village Hall Library, and yesterday was no exception. The pleasant reading room, with its cheery open fire, its hospitable tea table, and attractive little table for the tiny tots, is indeed a picture to remember. Mrs. Clarence H. Nickerson was yesterday's hostess, and was assisted by Mrs. Walter E. Olson. Mrs. Dana Harvey, who has kindly consented to be hostess to the children during the remainder of the winter while Mrs. Howlett is away, served refreshments to the children yesterday, assisted by Miss Marion Harvey. Miss Frances Wilkinson read the story. Come to the library next Monday and enjoy the hospitality of the library committee.

Will Entertain.

Mrs. Almon Davis will entertain the Sewing Bee on Thursday afternoon at her home on Leonard street.

"Times" of Jan. 13-1931

Annisquam Library Renews Rover's Faith in His Country

But Town Is Backward, He Says, as It Has No Hot Dog Stands, or Miniature Golf, but Reading Room Is Always Popular

By THE HERALD'S ROVING REPORTER

The Rover, feeling the need of closer contact with those who read, visited the village library at Annisquam, and saw and heard enough to strengthen his faith in that stereotyped saying of various of our industrial captains—the one about the country being "fundamentally sound."

In many respects Annisquam is backward; for instance, crime is something the villagers know only from a distance; it is not yet blessed with miniature golf; by actual measurement the nearest hot dog kennel is one and three-eighths miles away and it is extremely doubtful if Texas Guinan ever heard of the place. Even the latest fad—unemployment—has not reached it to any visible extent. However, Roger Babson was born and raised in Gloucester of which Annisquam is a part, so get the statistics from him. He charges important money for that sort of thing.

The library, now grown to the 3000-volume class, is perhaps the most popular of several cultural units fostered by the Annisquam Village Hall Association. At this season it is open only one afternoon a week, and the Rover learned from the hospitable librarian, Mrs. Susan F. Ricker, that the tea party under way in the rear of the cozy and beautifully appointed reading room was a regular feature, having been tried as an experiment about three years ago. It has proved to be a "noble experiment," in fact.

Every few minutes, one or two—and sometimes three—of the ladies sitting around the tea table, would push back the cup now emptied of its coloring, and make their way to the well filled bookshelves and in a short while would select from two to four volumes, their literary food till the commissary opened the following week. Their chairs at the tables would be quickly taken by the new arrivals. And the Rover can tell you that these ladies were discussing

books and not what some absent sister wore at the church supper last month. The Rover learned about books from these ladies. He has read some good books, but his memory is faulty. For instance, he could never recall whether it was George Sand or George Elliot who wrote Grey's "Elegy," and now after a few minutes listening in on that library tea table, he doubts that either of those young men did it.

The piece de resistance of these library afternoons is the children's tea and story-telling hour. The Rover feels both honored and privileged at being allowed to view such a delightful setting. He has witnessed no more inspiring picture than a dozen or so boys and girls seated in well made miniature copies of old Windsors, grouped around a large table, drinking cocoa and holding a critical discussion of the different books they had read since the week before. Their ages ranged from 5 to 10.

A full half hour is devoted to cocoa and animated talk, after which the decks are cleared for story-telling. The last named feature has made such a lasting impression on these childish minds, that they fairly worship the ladies who have regaled them weekly for more than three years. Mrs. Martha D. Howlett has not only been hostess for the children's tea, but has spent many hours reading to her young and appreciative guests. The story-telling has fallen on the very capable shoulders of Miss Ruth Ricker—daughter of the librarian—who has captured the love of these kids with her charm and originality.

Miss Rleker some time ago decided to discontinue the ordinary run of children's tales and substitute some of her own, most of which have been taken from the Old Testament, and in the opinion of her young audience, "Big Brother" is just another radio announcer. They the strong for "Big Sister" Ruth.

She was telling them all about Moses and the bulrushes the afternoon the

Rover was listening in, and it is too bad that Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, distinguished Annisquam and Boston portrait painter, had closed her Annisquam studio for the season, for it is the Rover's firm belief that she will never get a subject with which she could be in more artistic sympathy than the picture presented by this group of young and eager hearers.

At the conclusion of the story, Miss Rleker announced that next week's offering would be about Sampson and the Phillistines. And though one of the group—a tot of 5—told the Rover that: "Next week Ruth is gonna tell us 'bout Simpson and some Fillydelfins." It is a sure bet that she will get the names straightened in her mind long before she begins a personal investigation of the Old Testament.

The Rover suggests to any of his readers who may have bewailed the passing of intellectual New England village life, a trip to Annisquam on any Monday between 3 P. M. and 5 P. M. He believes enough may be seen and heard to prove the howling a bit premature, to say the least. And surely Annisquam is not the only village prepared to disprove the theory that the country is going over to the mangy Alredales!

From
The Boston Herald
January 9th 1931

ANNISQUAM

Everything is in readiness for the big Sewing Bee supper tomorrow night in Village hall, when the most important part of the menu will be roast turkey. The ladies have exerted every ounce of energy to make this a pleasant event. Plans have been made to enjoy cards after the supper is over. The proceeds will go to the village church.

Watch, clock and jewelry repairing. Rogers, 150 Main St., Gloucester.—Adv.

At the Library.

Again the library was a delightful place to be yesterday, for all ages. Miss Wilkinson entertained the little tots with stories, while Mrs. Dana Harvey and Misses Margaret D. Harvey and Isabel Davison served them refreshments. Mrs. Daniel Woodbury was hostess of the afternoon and presided at the tea table and was assisted by Mrs. Fred Parsons.

One article of especial interest was a picture recently added to the library's collection. It is a photograph taken about 1893 and shows four young ladies about 10 or 12 years old seated in front of a wooden building on Walnut street, each with a homemade easel before her and each busy with her painting or sketching. The title of the picture is "Even the Children Paint in Gloucester." The young ladies pictures are Ella Wheeler, now Mrs. R. H. Kerr of Annisquam, Helen Jewett, recently deceased, Helen Sargent, now Mrs. Charles Brown of Providence, R. I., and Nella Chard, now Mrs. Charles Pierson of Lynnfield. The easels were cleverly made from laths by James Wheeler. The young ladies with their long-sleeved dresses, high-buttoned boots and flat sailor hats, look interested and very industrious. Mrs. Kerr, who donated the picture, says the picture shows perfectly how many summer afternoons were spent and that the girls felt very proud of their artist outfit.

Bridge Party.

The community bridge party at the library last evening was as usual a pleasant affair. In spite of the bad weather nine tables gathered for play. The party was sponsored by Mrs. Fred Parsons, Mrs. Ernest Deacon and Mrs. Preston Marchant. There will be another similar party next Monday evening.

"Times"
Feb. 10-1931

Bee Held All-Day Session.

Yesterday was surely Sewing Bee day in 'Squam, when 30 ladies gathered at the hall for an all-day session of work, mixed with fun. Although, for some, the cloudy skies and snow storm was a disappointment, the weather held no terrors for most of the members of the Bee and in the hall all was happiness and festivity. Two sewing machines kept the work going at a rapid rate and everybody kept their needles plying even while tongues were also busy.

A committee of six ladies planned and cooked the noon meal. This committee, with Mrs. J. Edward Griffin as chairman, presented the members with a most delicious dinner. Brant M. Dexter, the genial 'Squam postmaster, was guest of honor at the dinner and was not one bit embarrassed to be the only gentleman among all the Busy Bee members.

Following the meal the president conducted the regular business meeting. Among future activities planned by the Bee will be another community bridge party to be held in the library next Monday evening. Arrangements will be made by Mrs. W. O. Adams, Mrs. Walter E. Olson and Mrs. Albert Scriven. On February 11 the Bee will serve a turkey supper in Village hall, tickets for which will soon be ready. Mrs. George Blanchard has invited the Bee to meet with her next Thursday afternoon. At 6 o'clock the committee served another delicious meal after which work was put away and bridge was on the program for the evening, five tables being in play.

The members of the Bee were especially glad to welcome again Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon who has been quarantined at her home on account of scarlet fever in the family.

It is hoped there may be another all-day session before the winter is over, for besides the amount of work accomplished the pleasure of the day is always a delightful memory.

"Times"
Jan. 30-1931

ure of Frank S. Loring and Frank
rvey. He possessed a powerful
re, which permitted him to impart
refreshing strength to such solos
"West of the Great Divide," and
he Little Old Church in the
lley."

But for real bonafide talent one
ould have got to go some to beat
o charming little ladies of Cape
in, one of whom is Miss Meri
emi, accordion soloist of this city,
d the other is a Rockport girl, Miss
ary Mattson, solo dancer. Both of
em were billed on the program last
ening and were called upon to give
core after encore. Miss Niemi has
come stage-wise in having chosen a
stume that is in keeping with her
mure personality. She played the
erture to "Tannhauser", "Love's
light", "Ragging the Scale", "Up
e Street", and "Estudiantina". No
atter how intricate or simple was
e selection her fingers swept ma-
stically over the keys with equal
ecision and a buoyant confidence
her own ability.

Dancing was Miss Mattson's forte,
nd again this exquisite symbol of
mmetry of motion entranced her
dience as she changed from a live-
tap routine into a more aesthetic
robatic turn without losing an
om of grace. At no time did her
ovements betray any consciousness
self, for she seemed to have given
er her whole being into the inter-
etation of an inspiration.

Roger M. Cole offered several
easing saxophone solos as the con-
uding act on the program. His
ano accompanist was G. Allyn
rowne.

The Committee and Teams.

The committee responsible for this
elightful occasion included: Martin
eagher, chairman; Frank S. Har-
y, Emerson S. Boughton and Capt.
adler and Riggs.

Who are the triumphant Fiips?
ead 'em and cheer! Capt. Frank M.
adler, Lyman F. Allen, Herman F.
rown, Emerson S. Boughton, Russell
Blake, John F. Clark, Clarence C.
oleman, Walter Collins, Frank M.
ahoon, Harold E. Davis, William H.
okey, Fred G. Gagnon, Joseph
eary, Frank S. Harvey, Chester E.
odge, Herbert R. Hodgkins, Lyman
Lane, Frank S. Loring, Nicholas
Montgomery, James H. Morrow,
Willis N. Miller, Barry MacNutt,
William R. Noble, Andrew J. Puoto-
en, Donald Reed, William A. Rice,
ames W. Riggs, Elmer P. Richard-
on, Paul Surette, Ulysses Thibo-
eau, Joseph C. Toye, Daniel H.
Woodbury, Kenneth S. Webber,
George M. Wilkinson and William H.
Wilkinson.

As for the down-trodden Flops, shed
tear for Capt. Harold B. Riggs,
Charles F. Boardman, Frank F.
Butler, Joseph K. Balcome, Daniel
M. Conant, Charles R. Cook, Wood-
nan C. Combs, Clifton E. Day, D.
Richard Davis, John Davis, Leander
Davison, William E. Elwell, Ernest H.
Griffin, George F. Goucher, Dana R.
Harvey, Charles R. Hall, William S.
Hall, Charles A. Harvey, A. Peter
Kerr, Arthur F. Lane, Willis C. Lane,
Lawrence A. Lane, Martin Meagher,
Andrew T. Marchant, Morton E.
Mayo, Sidney G. Marchant, Preston
J. Marchant, Dr. Herbert J. Morrow,
Elliott O'Hearn, Carrol D. Parsons,
Frederick O. E. Riggs, Earl F. Rice,
Donald Richardson, H. Carlton Rice,
Samuel H. Sylvester, J. Donald Sim-
on, John Toikka and Frank Wil-
ms.

The Average

in her quiet way whatever she could to
help the work of the church.
She is survived by a daughter, Mrs.
Essie B., wife of George A. Blanchard,
who has made her home with her
mother, also four brothers, George W.
Harvey, Charles A. Harvey, Sidney R.
Harvey and Frank E. Harvey, all of
Gloucester.

ANNISQUAM

Mrs. Ernest J. Steer and her daughter, Miss Phyllis Steer of Montclair, N. J., have been spending a few days at their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Crowley of Belmont, Miss Edith M. Fawcett and Robert Fawcett of Cambridge were guests of Mrs. George A. Ricker, yesterday.

Miss Nancy Flagg who has been spending a few weeks at Community House has gone to Portland to visit her brother.

Watch, clock and jewelry repairing. Rogers. 150 Main St., Gloucester.—Adv.

The Masquerade.

'Squam hall was gaily decorated last evening with red, white and blue and with a picture of Washington in the place of honor, for the annual February 22 masquerade, sponsored by the Leonard club. It was also a capacity crowd who gathered either to participate or enjoy the evening's fun, and the participants were a motley company representing every kind of character from wandering ghosts to beautiful and stately Spanish señoritas, from the rollicking clowns to sedate ladies of the gay 90's. Everyone was out for enjoyment and everyone found plenty.

The mystery parade consisted of 10 persons, in costumes most mysterious and well masked so that it was quite impossible for anyone to guess them all. They marched around and around, closely inspected and thoroughly discussed. Miss Muriel Goucher of Riverdale was the lucky winner of the prize for guessing who the mysterious people were, and Herbert Deacon won the second prize.

The grand march was a fearful and wonderful spectacle. It was led by Mr. and Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin and as it wound its way round the hall and through the many figures the spectators had every opportunity to see and enjoy the costumes. The judges had a hard proposition to select the prize winners, but after consultation awarded the first lady's prize to Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, in a patriotic costume, representing Miss Liberty. The first gentleman's prize went to Alexander MacNutt, who represented a bugle boy.

Miss Idabel Davis also was awarded a prize, being dressed most becomingly in a costume representing the "gay 90's." Joseph Toye, representing a colored gentleman in a costume of flour bags, also secured a prize.

The judges were George Birkstead and George Day of Manchester, and Norman Rose of the city proper.

Mrs. Arthur Lane and Mrs. Joseph Toye of Riverdale and Mrs. Barry MacNutt and Mrs. John R. Clark of this village were matrons.

The entertainment committee of the Leonard club, Frank S. Harvey, chairman, deserve much credit for the evening's success, as do also the musicians under the direction of Clayton Cunningham.

Daniel Webster Sylvester.

Slowly, one by one, Annisquam loses her old-time residents, and even though the younger generation gradually becomes the standby of the village there is a feeling of sad reluctance at seeing death call home one of the old school.

Such was the feeling as the news became known that at about 10.30 o'clock Saturday evening, suddenly, after a day of pleasant activity, Daniel Webster Sylvester succumbed to a heart attack. For the past few years the deceased has had a heart condition which was quite serious, but had been enjoying fairly good health until the end.

He was born in this village in August, 1853, the son of the late Samuel and Elizabeth (Rowe) Sylvester, and had spent practically all of his life here in his native place. Like

Gloucester Times
Feb. 23-1932

ANNISQUAM

Village hall was attractively decorated last evening for the St. Patrick's dancing party, which was conducted by members of the Y. P. C. U. A good crowd was present to enjoy the dancing, with "Clay" Cunningham and his boys, furnishing a musical background. The matrons were Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey, Mrs. Wallace Cutler and Mrs. Albert Scriven. The program was arranged and planned by a committee from the Y. P. C. U., with Walter Olson, as chairman.

March 18-1932

FLIPS MEET FLOPS

AT BANQUET OF THE LEONARD CLUB

The Flips and the Flops buried the hatchet last night and joined with their brothers of the Leonard Club, Inc., in Village hall at a feast of good, wholesome food, and real entertainment. Representative Harold B. Webber and Alderman George H. Newell were the only after dinner speakers.

In case you've forgotten it, Skipper Frank Sadler's Flips were victorious over their age-old rivals, Capt. Harold Riggs' Flops in the 20 weeks tournament of bowling, pool, checkers, cribbage, bid and bridge whist, the margin amounting to nearly 70 points. For the past five winter months these ancient foes have whiled away their evenings at the clubhouse and along the lighted lanes of Johnny Mills alleys, sweating to gain the "edge," and spent the next day in fabricating alibis. Among the veterans this year were Charles A. Harvey of the Flops, who in spite of his three score and 14, set a stiff pace for the youngsters to follow on the pool table, and then there was Uncle Jim of local newspaper fame, who started in as a scrub on the Flips' bowling team and grew younger every night he visited the alleys, with the result that before the season ended he made the pinboys earn their money.

The Banquet.

The banquet? Oh, yes. At the head table were ensconced (highbrow for seated), Barry MacNutt, club president and toastmaster, Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, club secretary and spiritual leader of the village, Representative Webber, Alderman Newell, Capt. Sadler and Riggs, Martin Meagher, chairman of the sport committee, and his assistants, Frank S. Harvey and Emerson S. Boughton.

After the benediction by Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, the members needed no second invitation to make short work of the tasty edibles set before them by the ladies of the church Sewing Bee. Right there is where the Flips were smart. According to the tourney rules it is up to the losing side to turn chefs for a night, but Capt. Sadler, ever watchful of the health of his charges, beseeched the women-folk to cook and serve the home-made victuals. The Sewing Bee ladies responsible for the bountiful spread included: Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon and Mrs. Almon G. Davis, chairmen, Mrs. Annie G. Jewett, Mrs. Fred Parsons, Mrs. Daniel H. Woodbury, Mrs. George A. Blanchard, Mrs. Frank Harvey, Mrs. Joseph W. Rice, Mrs. Joseph Geary, Miss M. Ewer, Mrs. J. Edward Griffin and Mrs. Ernest S. Griffin.

Presented Awards.

When all had obtained a "gentee sufficiency," President MacNutt felt safe in declaring that the ladies deserved a lot of credit. He also announced that every member who wished to enter the tourney next winter would have to be recorded a

Twenty-Five Years a Carrier.

Letter Carrier James T. Morrow celebrating today his 25th year mail carrier at Annisquam, having begun service under Charles E. Cunningham, retired, who was postmaster of the Annisquam postoffice when that office was made a sub-station of the Gloucester postoffice on July 1907. At the time it was rated as fourth-class office. Many of the village residents recall the day when they journeyed to the postoffice in River road twice a day for their mail and enjoyed the heated debates of the questions of the times. About 15 years ago the station was moved to Village hall. Mr. Morrow has served faithfully during this long period and has won for himself scores of friends in the community.

July 1-1932

present at least three times between now and the annual meeting in October. He presented the tournament rewards for bravery in action to the following bowlers: High three-string team total, 1710 pins, Flops "B", consisting of Capt. Martin Meagher, Daniel M. Conant, Elliott O'Hearn, Andrew T. Marchant, George F.

BUYS TODAY!

treads and Super-
cass construction.
at them and re-
— these prices buy
— world's first
mong all the tires
market.

at them and ask
this easy question:
Are satisfied with
choice tires, when
price cost no more!"

Full oversize—28 x 4.75-19
Ford Chevrolet Plymouth

\$4 97
Each
In pairs

Price per single tire \$5 12

Full oversize—31 x 5.00-21
Nash Essex

\$5 56
Each
In pairs

Price per single tire \$5 72

29 x 4.40-21

\$4 65
Each
In pairs

In her quiet way whatever she could to help the work of the church.

She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Essie B., wife of George A. Blanchard, who has made her home with her mother, also four brothers, George W. Harvey, Charles A. Harvey, Sidney R. Harvey and Frank E. Harvey, all of Gloucester.

ANNISQUAM

Miss Edith Minns of Boston was the guest of Miss Anne K. Emery of Adams Hill over the week-end.

At the Library.

The library certainly was a favorite place for both young and old alike, yesterday afternoon. A good hot cup of tea did much to offset the chill of such a blustering February day. The hostess of the afternoon, Mrs. Charles A. Harvey, was certainly kept right on the job serving tea, as well as delicious home-made ginger and sugar cookies which she prepared earlier in the day. Much of the success of the afternoon goes to Mrs. Joseph Geary, who assisted Mrs. Harvey and who was kept busy replenishing cups and saucers for the newcomers. Guests from out of the city were present, and expressed to the ladies before leaving how much they enjoyed such a novel afternoon.

The younger set were right there, too, to receive their cocoa and fancy cookies, prepared by Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham who has made herself the friend of so many of these youngsters, in the absence of Mrs. Howlett. Mrs. Cunningham was assisted during the afternoon by Miss Nancy Louise Clark and Miss Lois Chatel.

The library teas will be held during the remainder of this month and through March. If you have not made it a part of your Monday's duties, plan to be there next week between 3 and 5.

3, FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1932.

ANNISQUAM

Seedling day at Annisquam yesterday was a delightful success. Not only were the children enthused but many garden lovers among the grownups came either to make a contribution or to receive some special choice plants or shrub. Miss Ruth Ricker had charge of the plants and with her assistants, Misses Margaret D. Harvey, Isabel Davison, Frank W. Chard and Ernest E. Deacon, Jr., had a busy afternoon. Surely no better spirit of cooperation and village friendliness could be exhibited than in this generous free-giving of plants to bring pleasure and beauty to someone's garden before the summer is over.

Tomorrow afternoon the children who are to take part in the Children's Day concert, Sunday, in the Village church will meet at the Village church at 4.30 o'clock. As this concert is to be given in the morning it is most important to have everyone at

ANNISQUAM

May 5 - 1932

ANNISQUAM

greater brain ease than is possessed by apcs.

Other fossils of men which have contributed to scientific knowledge about the ancestry of man, are the Piltdown man, whose forehead and brain capacity are similar to that of modern man, but whose jaw is distinctly ape-like; the Heidelberg man, whose jaw contains distinctly human teeth, and is very similar to that of modern man; and the Neanderthal man, a species which is marked by the ability to shape and use flint implements, and by the using of fire in a most intelligent way.

Following these men, came the oldest known representatives of the existing human race, known as the Cro-Magnon man. These men were large and well built, stood erect, possessed high foreheads, well developed chins, and a brain capacity equal to that of the average European of the present day. From this beginning, man has progressed to the point of the present time, developing his brain to a greater and greater extent, and combining to a degree unattained by any other animal, physical strength and mental ability.

The lecture was illustrated with interesting views of prehistoric man, the scenes of his activity, and examples of his ancient art which have been preserved on the walls of the caves in which he lived. A beautiful slide of Rodin's "The Thinker," completed the illustrations, pointing out nicely the climax of man's development and intimating the possibilities of his future.

The next lecture in the series will be given in Village hall on June 9, by Professor Barry MacNutt, who will speak on "The Nature of the Physical World." This lecture will conclude the series.

May 13 - 1932

ANNISQUAM

July 16 - 1932
Played To "Full House."

Again Annisquam has made good her reputation for dramatic performances, and this time her young people deserve the credit. A "full house" and a most enthusiastic audience greeted the members of the Semper Paratus club for the presentation of three one-act plays.

The first, "Varnish," claimed the attention of the audience and the thrilling experience of two girls being left by a devoted mother to run the house, assisted by Mrs. Maggie O'Brien, the most efficient washer lady, as green as the Emerald Isle can produce. Miss Eleanor Sherburne took this part to perfection and certainly furnished merriment and amusement by her appearance as well as her sayings. Miss Alice Dodge and Miss Rowena Scriven as the daughters did succeed in getting into difficulties by varnishing both back and front stairs and entertaining company, Miss Dyer (Evelyn Ellery) and Mrs. Morse, the new minister's wife (Margaret Harvey) who had to be admitted and leave through the window.

The second "The Acid Test" was splendidly done by Miss Eleanor Sherburne and Miss Rowena Scriven, two charming society women whose friendship could stand any test, but one, and that one made the story interesting.

"Just a Little Mistake" went over big. Miss Idabelle Davis as Mrs. Ball who went out to hunt up a cook and left her guests to entertain a mysterious "Jerry" due to arrive at any moment, carried out her part with talent and delighted her audience. Her guests Elsie Walton (Evelyn Ellery), Helen Storey (Laura Davis) and Ray Forster (Susan Ellery) were just charming girls, wondering about the mysterious strange man in cut-away coat and tall hat who walked in unannounced, giving him the title of "Count Jerry." The real Jerry, a modest young lady, arriving in due time, was taken for the cook and sent to the kitchen. Wallace Cutler,

Vacation week is being thoroughly enjoyed by the younger generation and all kinds of good times are in

evidence. Of course the Village hall play being presented this week marks a popular vacation event and every one is enjoying it. On Tuesday four young ladies, Misses Alice Dodge, Eleanor Sherburne, Idabelle Davis and Rowena Scriven lunched around the Cape. They were six hours on the way but enjoyed lunch on the trip and made a call on friends in Rockport.

Opening Performance Went Big.

Village hall was filled to capacity last evening with a most enthusiastic and appreciative audience to see the opening performance of the three-act rural drama "The Old Oaken Bucket" as presented by the entertainment committee of Village Hall Association. And if one may judge by the applause and remarks after the play it was given by an all-star cast.

The curtain went up on a lovely, peaceful scene, Sunday afternoon at Hardacre Farm, and the farmer and his wife sitting peacefully out by the rustic well chatting and happy. James T. Morrow, Squam's popular letter carrier, was an ideal farmer, contented with his acres and with his family. He took his part with the assurance and confidence of a real actor and gained the hearts of his audience from the first.

Equally pleasing and lovable was "Aunt Martha," his wife. This part was taken by Miss Ruth F. Ricker who carried her role with unusual talent and whose presentation of the part was quite beyond criticism.

Jake, the part of the hired man, who kept the audience in gales of laughter, was taken by one of Squam's old favorites in the dramatic line, Almon G. Davis, and although it is some time since he has appeared behind the footlights he has lost none of his ability to keep the attention of his hearers. Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon (May Davis) always greeted enthusiastically by a Squam audience, was "Sapphira Scriggins" in the play, capable of telling the most extraordinary yarns and the choicest pieces of village gossip. Her inimitable manner and her unparalleled style in costumes won the applause and hearty laughs of the house.

Miss Gertrude L. Griffin and Miss Idabelle Davis, as the two sisters, Teddy and Lizzie Lawrence, wards of the farmer and his wife, took their parts splendidly. Willard Poland, as Tom, the son of Farmer Hardacre, who made his initial appearance in this play, took his part exceptionally well and won much commendation for the performance. Herbert Deacon as Mark Hayward, had an unusually hard part to portray and carried it through very well. G. Ashton Ricker, the roving artist, Arthur Ames, although a city chap, lost his heart quite effectively to the charming Teddy and gained the sympathy of his audience by his manly love-making.

Everything went off with "pep" and showed hard work and interest on the part of the cast, and patience and imagination on the planning. Much of the credit for the whole affair belongs to Almon G. Davis, chairman of the entertainment committee, of Village Hall Association and to Mrs. William H. Ricker who coached the play from the beginning. Mrs. Walter E. Olson served as prompter, William Wilkinson as stage manager and Raymond W. Sargent

assisted Mrs. Ricker at the make-up. Home-made candy which was on sale during the evening was in charge of Mrs. Almon G. Davis and Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, assisted by Misses Margaret D. Harvey, S. Isabel Davison, Faye Stacy and Rowena Scriven. Music between the acts was furnished by George A. Blanchard who introduced the opening scene by playing an old arrangement of "The Old Oaken Bucket" with variations. Tonight the play will be repeated.

ANNISQUAM

The A. Harriton family of Long Island city are summering at Goose Cove.

The A. R. Gray family of Wilkesburg, Pa., have arrived at the Hawes cottage on Arlington street.

Mrs. M. B. Earhart of Ann Harbor, Michigan, is at the Gale cottage on Squam Rock road.

Mrs. Trull and daughter, Miss Rozel Trull of Boston have arrived at their cottage on Union court.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Fawcett and daughters, Misses Barbara and Betty were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Ricker, yesterday.

Miss Ruth F. Ricker who has been on a trip to Quebec has returned to her home.

Misses Helen Bolcome and Una Murch of Boston, spent the week-end and holiday at their Leonard street cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay H. Dennen of Glastonbury, Conn., and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Griffin of Roxbury spent the week-end and holiday at the Griffin home on River road.

The Sewing Circle will meet tomorrow afternoon with Miss Maude Griffin of Arlington street.

Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham will entertain the Scwing Bee, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Sears, Mrs. Alice Sears and friend of Pittsfield were recent guests of Miss Annie S. Jewett of Leonard street.

'Squam There.

Annisquam was well represented in the Riverdale Horribles yesterday morning and, as always, did the job up well. The Leonard club sponsored a float and some prominent members proved how efficient the men folks of the family can be at home-keeping while the women of the families are busy with outside affairs. The Sewing Bee also was right on deck with honors, and represented the "Belles" of the village each in a fascinating costume of the gay 90's. Squam was proud to discover each of her entries carried home a prize.

Saw Golden Headed Eagle.

An interesting event took place yesterday at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dennison on River road. About noon, Mr. Dennison discovered a large unusual looking bird resting in one of his trees. After due observation he decided it was so much out of the ordinary he called the game warden, described the bird and interested him so much that he decided to journey to Squam and try to see for himself what kind of a bird Mr. Dennison had discovered. In due time he arrived and armed with spyglasses, decided the bird was a golden-headed eagle, a most unusual visitor in these parts. After a long rest in the tree the bird flew leisurely off in the direction of Bennett street. They also stated the spread of the eagle's wings must have been at least five feet. The game warden said golden-headed eagles were being bred in the vicinity of the Merrimac river and this one had probably escaped.

Held Reunion.

A reunion of Miss Gaffney's sewing class of the vocational school was held on Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Almon Davis at Squam Point. All the members of the class were present, and Mrs. Gaffney of Gloucester, mother of the instructor, was the guest of honor. The first of the evening was pleasantly spent in talking over the work of the class and recalling the pleasant evenings spent together. Hope was expressed that early in the fall the class may start again. In behalf of the class, as an expression of appreciation and affection, Miss Gertrude L. Griffin with appropriate remarks, presented Miss Gaffney with a gold piece. Miss Gaffney responded in her usual modest and pleasing manner. Mrs. Davis, always an ideal hostess, served refreshments, assisted by Miss Gertrude Griffin and Miss Margaret Towel.

LEONARD CLUB'S PLAY

"THE TIME OF HIS LIFE" WENT OVER BIG

April 8

The Leonard Club Players staged a successful show last evening at Village hall, Annisquam, when they presented the three-act comedy, "The Time of His Life," before a large audience which thoroughly appreciated the performance. The play, which was coached by Raymond W. Sargent and the proceeds of which will be divided equally between the Village church and the club, will be given again tonight.

Gokey in Leading Role

William Gokey took the leading part in a manner which carried the audience right along in sympathy with him, while Idabell Davis, as Mrs. "Bob" Grey, had a very difficult part, which she filled excellently. Carroll Parsons, as Peter Wycombe, the peppery pessimist laden with pill bottles and ailments, kept the audience in gales of laughter. And Donald Simson, as Uncle Tom, seemed like a breath from south of the Mason-Dixon line. Rowena Scriven as Mrs. Wycombe, played a haughty personage to perfection, while Florence Scriven as Dorothy Landon, the ingenue, was gracefully glamorous. Ulyse Thibodeau as "Bob" Grey, Sverett Anderson as James Landon, and James Morrow as Officer Hogan, all played capably and well.

Between the acts, Meri and Miriam Niemi of Pigeon Cove amused the audience with selections on their accordions, and were warmly applauded. Mrs. Lela Griffin was the make-up artist, and the stage effects were arranged by H. Carleton Rice and William Wilkinson.

The Scene

The play opens in the dining room of the Grey home in the late afternoon. Uncle Tom, the colored butler, is given the evening out just before a note arrives, announcing the unexpected arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wycombe, which throws the household into much consternation, as they had no one to serve dinner to their distinguished guests, and to make things worse, Peter Wycombe is very pessimistic, and nothing agrees with his digestion. Tom Carter (Mrs. Grey's brother) blacks up in view of the audience, to impersonate Uncle Tom, and serve the dinner. Upon the arrival of the guests, trouble begins, especially when Tom discovers that Dorothy Landon, his fiancée, is one of the guests. Complications which naturally

arise, furnish opportunities for the actors to show their skill, and the audience to give vent to its mirth.

To cause further confusion, Uncle Tom (the real one) unexpectedly returns and while unknowingly assisting the fake Uncle Tom in serving the dinner, gets poor Peter Wycombe in a state where nervous collapse is imminent. The guests are obliged to stay for the night because Wycombe's condition is aggravated when he sees two Uncle Toms at once. As the house is undergoing repairs, Tom Carter has to sleep in the dismantled library while the pessimistic Peter Wycombe enjoys the former's bed.

All Is Peaceful

Things are fairly peaceful until the unexpected return from the west of Eob Grey and Dot Landon's father. Peter Wycombe, barging about in his flapping nightshirt, mistakes Mr. Landon for a burglar, and gets Uncle Tom to tie him to a chair. Previously Tom Carter, who has been trying to locate Uncle Tom through the police, (since Uncle Tom fled upon seeing his double), has in desperation hiked to the P. and T. station, to waylay Uncle Tom himself, not knowing that Uncle Tom has retired. Whereupon that brilliant Officer Hogan promptly pinched Tom Carter for Uncle Tom, and returns him to the Grey household.

Explanations are then in order which, of course, eventually reconcile Dorothy's father to her engagement with Tom Carter, and everybody's happy.

'SQUAM PLAYERS AGAIN SCORED

April 29 '33

"Arnold Goes Into Business" Given by Clever Cast Before Crowded House At Village Hall

The new production of the Annisquam Players, "Arnold Goes Into Business," given last night at Village hall before a full house, was received with enthusiasm on all sides, and pronounced a "hit." For many years the players have proven their dramatic ability in the presentations at Village hall, and last night's performance was no exception. Parts were remarkably well played by all the actors, and interpreted with the skill and finish of professionals.

The story of the play is concerned with the marriage of two young people of Milburn, and their struggle against the odds of ill health and the lack of money to make a success of both their marriage and business ventures. How they accomplish it is disclosed in the three smoothly running acts of the play.

Veterans Made Hit

The veterans among the Annisquam Players, May Davis Deacon, Almon Davis and James T. Morrow, were in their usual fine form, and ably portrayed their parts. Mrs. Deacon as Lavina Flower, the irrepressible, was adequately subdued by Almon Davis, the English butler, while James Morrow, as Ambrose Epps, the village capitalist, played a difficult role in an admirable manner.

The young married couple, trying to make good, was delightfully played by Ruth F. Ricker and Ralph E. Sargent. Miss Ricker's work is well known in Annisquam, where she is always a favorite, and Mr. Sargent, a new comer to the group, proved his adequacy and ability in his first character role.

New Comers

The Stacy family, also new comers to the Village hall stage, likewise distinguished itself in its first appearance. Mrs. Stacy as Mrs. Kemp, mother of the bride, and socially ambitious, gave a smooth and convincing performance in a difficult role. Faye Stacy, as daughter of the irrepressible Flower, played a juvenile part, opposite Ashton Ricker, while Harold Stacy, as Monsieur Victor, Henri Rene Antoine LeGrande, brought down the house with his performance as an aesthetic, exquisite French beauty specialist. Edward C. Meyer as Mr. Kemp, played effectively the part of the dominated husband, and his bearing in this capacity, was notable.

Carrie W. Griffin proved her ability beyond a doubt in her apt portrayal of the young husband's aunt, who

shows herself to be not without either spirit or romance as the action of the play unfolds.

The juveniles, Gertrude L. Griffin, and George A. Davis were delightfully humorous in the characters of carefree and unaffected youth, while G. Ashton Ricker as the mistreated son of the grasping Epps, gave a splendid performance, ably assisted by Faye Stacy.

The minor part of Grogan, the policeman, was adequately played by S. Willard Poland.

The Committee

Responsible for the success of the production are Mrs. Walter E. Olson and Harold W. Stacy, co-directors, and Mr. William H. Wilkinson, who acted as stage manager. Make-up was in charge of Raymond Sargent and Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, while Mrs. George A. Ricker prompted. Furniture for the production was loaned through the kindness of the C. F. Tempkins Co.

Music was furnished between the acts by George A. Blanchard and Ralph Parsons, and home-made candy was sold under the direction of Mrs. Almon Davis and Mrs. Joseph Rice.

The play will be repeated in Village hall tonight, and another full house is anticipated.

Arnold Miller, poor in health, but rich in social prestige

Irma, his wife Ruth F. Ricker
Mrs. Anna Marie Kemp, Irma's mother Esther B. Stacy
John Kemp, her father

Marie, her sister Edward C. Meyer
Johnny Pringle, the fish boy

Mattie Miller, Arnold's aunt George A. Davis
Kittredge, the butler Carrie W. Griffin

Ambrose Epps, the village capitalist Almon G. Davis
Larry, his son James T. Morrow
Mrs. Lavina Flower, the gossiping widow G. Ashton Ricker
Victor, her daughter May Davis Deacon
Grogan, the policeman Faye E. Stacy

Victor Henri Rene Antoine LeGrand, the beauty specialist S. Willard Poland

The cast will be assisted by Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin and Raymond W. Sargent, who have charge of the "make-up"; William H. Wilkinson stage manager; and Mrs. Almon Davis and Mrs. Joseph Rice who will sell home-made candies between the acts. Music furnished by Ralph W. Parsons, trumpeter, with George A. Blanchard at the piano. The proceeds of the play will be divided between the Village church and the Village Hall Association.

for the season.

Apron Social. 6-30-'33

In spite of yesterday's extreme heat a goodly number attended the "Apron Social," held in the Craw studio. Garden flowers and roses made the interior of the studio most attractive and the full tide of Lobster Cove added to the beauty of the scenery. A nice breeze from the cove was also most welcome. Games were enjoyed for part of the afternoon's program and winners of prizes were Mrs. Charles Dennison, Mrs. Howard Poland, Jr., Miss Elizabeth Hodge and Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey.

Miss Vivian Peterson of Rockport added to the pleasure of the event by several very delightful readings, which were enjoyed by everyone.

Mrs. Herbert L. Crowley, who has recently returned from a week at the "Century of Progress" exposition in Chicago, was the speaker of the afternoon and gave her audience a very interesting and delightful account of her impression of Chicago's big fair. The afternoon's program ended by the entire company joining in singing, "Auld Lang Syne."

The credit for the unusual and pleasing afternoon belongs to a committee of arrangements consisting of Mrs. E. H. Griffin, chairman; Mrs. P. G. Ricker, Mrs. W. E. Olson and Mrs. G. A. Ricker. The proceeds of the party was for the Village church.

DIVEDDIE

MAY 5 '33 ANNISQUAM

A Delightful Evening.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Village church added another good time to their memory list last evening when the social committee served a supper to the members and followed it with an evening of fun. Supper was served at 7 o'clock and needless to say full justice was done to all the good things as they appeared. Following the supper after-dinner speeches were in order. President Eleanor Sherburne introduced each speaker. The young people make the most of these occasions and create many a laugh at their successful attempts at oratory.

One interesting feature of the after-supper fun was the presenting of an album containing a baby picture of each member present and each tagged with some wise remark. This was certainly a delightful surprise

and much credit was given the committee for the secrecy with which it was prepared.

Games and dancing added to the evening's pleasure.

The credit for so pleasant an affair goes to the committee, consisting of Miss Faye E. Stacy, chairman; assisted by Misses Eleanor Sherburne and Alice Dodge.

ANNISQUAM '33
DELIGHTFUL AFTERNOON SPENT BY SEWING CIRCLE AND SEWING BEE

Yesterday afternoon and evening brought another of the delightful annual gatherings of the Sewing Circle and the Sewing Bee, when the members of each society were guests of Mrs. Clarence A. Hight at their lovely summer home on Adams Hill road.

The members of the Circle and Bee met in the afternoon in the spacious living room, and spent the time in social chat and reminiscing. At 5.30 o'clock the entire gathering adjourned to the candle-lighting dining room, where a delicious supper was served. During the early evening, the men of the village and several other guests arrived and Mr. Hight introduced one of Boston's clever magicians, who kept the guests well entertained by a variety of clever tricks. Merriment and amazement greeted each demonstration, especially when several of the guests were asked to assist at the magic tricks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hight, who are always ideal host and hostess, enjoyed to the fullest the pleasant evening, with their village friends, and it is equally safe to say that of all the summer residents, none have endeared themselves so strongly and securely to the hearts of the village as they.

At a late hour, after expressions of pleasure and gratitude, the guests wended their way homeward, and another delightful event has become a pleasant memory.

Community Christmas Tree.

Again Annisquam is proud and happy in having so splendid and wonderful a community Christmas tree. One of the most beautiful trees on the Cape, now bountifully illuminated with its many colored bulbs, it sheds its light over the little village sending its message of Christmas cheer and hope into every home. Appreciation is being expressed to Mrs. I. T. Cook, the owner of the tree who generously shares her ownership with the village during the holiday season, and to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Hight who have made it possible to have the tree illuminated.

Christmas In Annisquam.

Christmas Sunday was observed at Annisquam Village church in its two services of worship, both of which were very well attended.

At the morning service, the Christmas music, under the direction of George A. Blanchard, was of particular merit. For the service, the choir was assisted by Miss Agnes Marshall of Gloucester, whose cello solos and obbligatos added effectively to the program. A soprano solo by Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, Gounod's "Adore and Be Still", accompanied by organ and cello was beautifully rendered. "A Cradle Song of the Blessed Virgin," of Barnby-Gow, sung by the whole choir was well done and appealing.

For his Christmas sermon, Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey preached from the text: "Let us go even unto Bethlehem". In his sermon he spoke of the opportunity of all to visit Bethlehem in the Christmas season, and to do honor to the Christ-child even as did the wise men and shepherds of old.

At the evening service, the little folks of the church school presented their annual Christmas program of recitation and song. Following the concert program, the older young people of the school gave a pageant of the nativity, re-telling the Christmas story with beauty and dignity.

The Christmas pageant was presented under the direction of Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin and her associates while the concert was prepared and the children trained by Miss Ruth F. Ricker. Because of Miss Ricker's inability to be present on Sunday evening, the children were in charge of Miss Eleanor Sherburne.

At the close of the program, Santa Claus appeared, having snatched a moment from his busy night to visit the young people of Annisquam. Assisted by some of the older boys, he distributed gifts and candy to the children, then with a promise to return next year, took his departure to continue his activities.

As the congregation left the church Christmas carols were played by trumpeters in the distance, and when the group had scattered, a company of 60 carolers, accompanied by the trumpeters set out to sing carols through the village. Under the lighted tree at the Old Parsonage, now the home of Mrs. I. T. Cook, they paused to sing a number of the familiar carols.

During and after the carol singing, Mr. and Mrs. Harold W. Stacy of Leonard street, held open house, and their hospitality was enjoyed by many during the evening.

the big surprises.
Sang Carols
 Following the custom of centuries, nearly 100 from Annisquam, led by Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, concluded religious services at the Annisquam Village church, by going through the village streets Sunday night for three hours, singing carols before many of the homes wherein were those whose illness prevented from attending church, and other homes which appreciated the Christmas serenade. Four trumpeters including D. DesLauriers, Ralph Parsons, Carlton DesLauriers and John W. Day, played for the singing. The fog failed to lessen their enthusiasm. At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold W. Stacy, 25 Leonard street, there was "open house". The carolers also stopped before the brilliant community Christmas tree that for the past decade has been illuminated each Yuletide before the at 26 Leonard street.

Christmas 1933

Reorganize Girl Scouts.

One of the interesting activities of this season in the village has been the reorganizing of the Wild Rose Troop of Girl Scouts. A number of girls between the ages of 10 and 14 years have been meeting with Miss Nancy Flagg at "The Barnacle," preparing for the tenderfoot examinations which they hope to soon take. Enough have been present to form two patrols and officers for the patrols have already been chosen. The leader of Patrol One is Helen Turner, and Mary Allen has been chosen corporal. For Patrol Two, Caro Davis is leader and Betty Jewett corporal. Mrs. John F. Clark is the Scout leader and will be assisted by Mrs. Perley G. Ricker. The troop has chosen Tuesday afternoon for its meeting and next Tuesday will meet with Mrs. John F. Clark at 75 Leonard street. All girls between the ages of 10 and 12 years are invited to attend. *Feb. 10 - 1934*

ANNISQUAM

At the Library.

The Village library was indeed a popular place yesterday afternoon. The young people gathered about the little table, as soon as school was dismissed, to enjoy their cup of cocoa and cookies. Miss Deborah Wiggin and Miss Sally Lou Scriven acted as hostesses for the afternoon and served each little boy and girl a cup of steaming hot cocoa, which was made and prepared by Mrs. Drumtra. During the cocoa hour, the littlest children enjoyed listening to a story which was read by Miss Ruth F. Ricker.

The ladies tea table was also a popular place during the afternoon. Mrs. Rodney Dow, made a pleasing hostess, and was assisted by Mrs. Joseph Balcom. The library was glad to welcome some guests from the city proper. Mrs. W. Norman Fisher and little son Barry, who were the guests of Mrs. Mable Adams and Miss Emma Merchant who was with her sister, Mrs. Walter E. Olson, were among the guests that enjoyed the afternoon's activities.

The Monthly book review, which is a new venture for the library, was given by Mrs. Lyman B. Crow. She reviewed the new novel, "Sea Level" by Anne Parrish. It will be remembered that Anne Parrish acquired her fame when she completed her "Perennial Bachelor", which is still being discussed in the literary circles today. "Sea Level", is an entirely different story, from the one just mentioned. Mrs. Crow, in her inimitable way, described the book quite fully, and the listeners went away, having fully enjoyed not only the review of the story, but the charming manner in which Mrs. Crow reviewed it. It was discovered that this book is a play on human beings, rather than on any plot, for the book contains no underlying theme. It is rather, a clever descriptive account of characters, portrayed in a subtle and satirical manner. Yet it is pathetically human, and will long be considered as an outstanding novel of this year.

The library will be open again next Monday afternoon, from 3 to 5 o'clock and any who are interested, are cordially invited to make the library a visit. The next book review will be held on March 5, with an interesting book of the year to be discussed by one of Annisquam's book lovers.

'SQUAM SEWING CIRCLE OBSERVES 95TH BIRTHDAY

Village hall was in gay attire yesterday to celebrate the 95th anniversary of the Annisquam Female Benevolent association, better known these days as the Sewing Circle.

The celebration took the form of a luncheon bridge, and was well attended and enjoyed. The hall, gaily decorated with vari-colored balloons, and the attractive bridge tables, ready to serve luncheon, made a pretty picture.

An Annisquam luncheon needs no other comment than to say this one quite equalled any of the past occasions and was enjoyed, and full justice done to the good things served. Immediately following luncheon, cards were enjoyed, 30 tables being in play. Prizes for the highest scores in contract bridge were won by Mrs. Irving H. Pomeroy, Jr., Mrs. W. Norman Fisher and Mrs. Barry MacNutt. In auction bridge, the winners were Mrs. George Currier, Mrs. Marion Shute and Mrs. Thomas R. Bowker. A lovely landscape painting, the work of Miss Abbie J. Barry's brush, was given as a door prize, for which Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin held the lucky number.

The success of the afternoon goes to Mrs. Walter O. Adams and her efficient committee, who had charge of the luncheon and to Mrs. Charles E.

Cunningham and her helpers, who had charge of the tables for cards. The congratulations of the community of all who attended yesterday's party is given the circle and sincere wishes that many more years of active and helpful service may be added to its already splendid and noble records.

I guess I'll have to give up my attempt to convince my readers that New England has had a worse winter than this one.
 Tuesday's storm put the finishing touch to that argument.
 Let's look at the record for the winter, as far as it has gone, as recorded by the Boston Weather Bureau:
 First killing frost, Oct. 26, 1933
 First snow deep enough to be measured Dec. 4-5.
 Coldest for November, 12 above zero, the 16th.
 Coldest for December, 17 below zero, the 29th.
 Coldest for January, 2 below zero, the 29th, 1934
 Coldest for February, to date, 18 degrees below zero on the 9th.
 Total snow in November 3.33 inches.
 Total snow in December 15.6 inches.
 Total snow in January, 0.8 inch.
 Snow in February, to date, 23.5 inches.
 I suggest you cut this out and save it! There are going to be many arguments on these points for years to come.
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Will Furnish Vesper Program

On Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, in the Village church, the community of Annisquam and the neighboring communities are invited to attend another vesper service by the choir of Trinity Congregational church. For several years this choir has come to Annisquam to present a vesper service and has left unforgettable memories, both spiritual and social, by their musical selections and their friendly associations. The following program will be presented and a cordial invitation is extended any and all to attend.

- The program:
 Prelude—"Meditation" Lang
 Invocation and Lord's Prayer.
 Hymn 30.
 Chorus—"Gloria" from "Twelfth Mass" Mozart
 Tenor solo and chorus—"Seek Ye the Lord" Roberts
 Scripture reading.
 Chorus—"The Shepherd's Psalm" Protheroe
 Prayer.
 Duet and chorus—"I Waited for the Lord" from "Hymn of Praise" Mendelssohn
 Address
 Rev. Albert A. Madsen, Ph.D.
 Soprano and baritone solos and chorus—"O Lord Thou Art Great" Coombs
 Hymn 135.
 Benediction.
 Postlude.
 Soloists, Mrs. Mildred Story Ellis, and Mrs. Gladys Williams, sopranos; Robert F. Churchill, tenor; Donald Rogers, baritone; G. Allyn Browne, organist; E. Alan Brown, director.

Young People's Theatricals

A large and very appreciative audience greeted the young people as they presented an evening of amateur theatricals in Village hall last evening.

James Davis
 Betty Davis
 The Thundering Herd
 A Paramount Picture
 Randolph Scott—Judith Allen

door scene in the yard of the Merkle Home, when Mrs. Merkle, the proud mother, is discussing the marriage of her two daughters, Alta and Ruth. Alta is ambitious only for wealth, while Ruth wants love and honesty. Miss Eleanor Sherburne was splendid in the role of the proud mother, and Miss Rowena Scriven as Alta carried out her difficult part finely, while Miss Alice Dodge took the part of Ruth, and carried it through in a very delightful and wholesome way. Kate Van Tyle, cook in the Merkle home, (Miss Bernice Stanwood) was much in evidence, and had her own love affair with Joe Brown (Gilman Harvey) the revenue officer. Dinah and Rastus Johnson, the colored servants, had plenty of applause for their personal appearance and the intriguing circumstances in which they found themselves. These parts were taken by Miss Susan Ellery and Ernest E. Deacon most creditably. Bernard Gullion, the honest young suitor with whom daughter Ruth eloped, carried his part exceptionally well, and had the confidence and admiration of his audience. This part was taken by Archie Deacon.

Albert Campbell, (Walter E. Olson, Jr.) had the difficult part of playing the villain in the play, and certainly kept things moving for a while, but as always happens in first class comedy, the last act found all difficulties ironed out and prospects for all to live happily ever after. Much appreciation was expressed at the able way the young people handled the work of presenting the plays and no doubt is held that the dramatic talent of Annisquam is assured for years to come.

Much credit is due Edward Meyer, who acted as coach and director for "The Cast Rehearses" and also Ralph E. Sargent who coached the three-act comedy.

Home-made candies were sold between the acts under the direction of Miss Ellen Webber, assisted by Misses Carol Davis and Julia Johnston.

The proceeds of the evening will be divided between the Y. P. C. U. of the Village church and the Semper Paratus club.

Music was furnished by Miss Anne Davis and Miss Mary Sargent, both young ladies being able pianists.

Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin and Raymond Sargent had charge of the make-up, and Almon Davis and William Wilkinson changing of scenery. James Webber was stage manager, and Donald Simson had charge of selling tickets.

Times April 6 '34

PHYSICAL CULTURE CLASS EXHIBITION MADE HIT AT 'SQUAM

Village hall at Annisquam was taxed to its utmost capacity last evening to accommodate the crowd which witnessed the physical culture exhibition by the classes of Gardner J. Perry. Mothers, fathers and friends, not only of the children who reside in Annisquam, but those from Bay View, Lanesville and even the city proper, were present.

Among those noted were Mayor George H. Newell. Mr. and Mrs. Earl R. Andrews, Superintendent of Schools, Ernest W. Fellows and Mrs. Fellows, Miss Agnes Reardon and Miss Anna Savage of the physical education department of the public schools. The master of ceremonies was Harold L. Armstrong, who announced each number in its turn. Lawson's orchestra added much to the evening's entertainment, with popular selections.

Opened by March

The exhibition was opened by a march, composed of the entire group of performers. This was followed by a group of well trained girls in a

A New Customer

Annisquam Market is often the center of attraction, especially during the summer season, both for information and service. Yesterday found many interested spectators headed for the market float for moored to it and the cynosure for all eyes was a plane which had stopped there for refilling. The plane was an eight place Travelair cabin monoplane and the crew consisted of three men, most courteous to the inquisitive crowd which quickly gathered to inspect it at close range. The pilot invited some of the market force to try out the pleasure of a trip around the Cape by air and although Mr. Wilkinson refused to go, Raymond Clark, Ashton Ricker and Donald Reed accepted the offer and enjoyed the trip. Mr. Wilkinson says he has supplied gas to many autos, and boats of all descriptions, but this is the first time an airplane has stopped for fuel. Annisquam is certainly on the map.

Aug. 23 - 1934

At the Library.

Monday afternoon was another pleasant session at the Village Hall library, Miss Coe, who has loaned so many interesting exhibitions to be enjoyed by patrons of the library, had on exhibition in a small aquarium three Paradise fish and with them an account of their way of living and the care they need. After library hours the fish were on exhibition in the Leonard club rooms.

During the afternoon a meeting of the library committee was held in the reading room with Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, chairman. Plans for the activities of the library for the winter months were considered.

On Thursday evening the Septem-

ber book review will be given. The book chosen is "Forty Years in Labrador" the autobiography of Wilfred Grenfell and should be most interesting. Mrs. Herbert L. Crowley will review the book. Everyone welcome.

Sept 5 - 1934

January 9 - 1935

demonstration of the act of acrobatics. Each one of the many girls showed by her action, that many days of practice had been put in to make this group so splendid. The young men who took part in the medicine ball drill were greeted with a big hand, and presented a fine act. This feature has never before been presented in the city. Young boys gave a fine demonstration in balancing and acrobatic stunts, each youngster doing his part nobly.

A Hit

One of the high lights of the evening was the presentation of "Max Baer" and "Jack Sharkey." Even a real boxing bout took place. "Baer" in his corner and "Sharkey" in his, greeted the huge audience with big smiles and then with a friendly handshake the "fight" was on its way. Round one nearly ended disastrously for poor "Sharkey," but he wasn't one to give up so easily. He managed between rounds to get back into shape again and when the bout was over, ending in a draw, he was all smiles, to say nothing of "Max Baer!" These parts were taken by Edward Knowlton as "Sharkey," and Ralph Anderson as "Baer."

Instructor Gardner Perry and Miss Bertha Riley, his assistant, gave an acrobatic number with ease and grace.

Also Thrilling

The modern bar bell drill and weight lifting number, by several young men was spectacular and showed that a vast amount of prac-

Christmas at Village Church.

Song, story and pageant combined to make the Christmas services at Village church yesterday one long to be remembered. At the morning service the choir music filled with the spirit of Christmas, was exceedingly well rendered. Mrs. Edna C. Johnson's solo, Barnes' "The Night is Very Still" was especially enjoyed.

The Christmas sermon by the pastor touched upon the poetic truth of the story of the nativity, and contained suggestions for maintaining that truth in the world of today.

The church was beautifully decorated with wreaths, and Christmas greenery, and the huge Christmas tree with its glittering decorations added much to the Christmas spirit. The decorations were in charge of a committee headed by Mrs. Perley G. Ricker.

As is the usual custom, the evening service was conducted by the church school, and the pageant presented by its members under the direction of Miss Ruth Ricker, was beautiful. Portraying the story of the Christ Child's birth, the young people of the school as angels, shepherds, wise men, and representatives of various nations, brought their gifts to the manger. The action of the pageant was impressive, and the tableau at the end one of particular beauty. Costuming for the pageant was in

Dec. 24, 1934

Awarded Prize

In the Boston Herald Community and Roadside Beautification Contest for 1934, Annisquam is proud to learn that the first prize for a roadside stand "architecturally and horticulturally most worthy," was awarded to Perly G. Ricker. The prize was awarded yesterday at a meeting held in the auditorium of the Herald-Traveler building in Boston. Mr. Ricker's rustic stand, at his place on Leonard street, always so beautifully arranged and so pleasing to see, attracted attention and favorable comment during last summer season. The background of ledges, the cosy cottage, the wide sweep of well kept lawn and the gardens of beautiful blossoms, added to the beauty of the stand. Annisquam is glad to offer congratulations, and is proud that of all the hundreds of roadside stands in the contest, this one of Mr. Ricker's captured the first prize.

Remembered Retiring Pastor

A meeting of the church school workers and teachers of the Village church was held last evening at the home of the superintendent, Miss Ruth F. Ricker. Preceding the business meeting, supper was served by Miss Ricker, assisted by Mrs. George A. Ricker. At the close of the meal, Miss Ricker, on behalf of the teachers, presented to Rev. Mr. Hersey, who is soon to leave Annisquam to take up new duties in Portland, Maine, a picture of the Village church. In a few fitting words, Mr. Hersey accepted the gift and expressed his sincere thanks. Following the presentation the business meeting was held, and plans made for further good work in the church school. The guests of the evening were Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey, Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham, Mrs. C. E. Hodgkins, Mrs. R. C. Davis, Mrs. P. G. Ricker and Mrs. J. F. Clark.

Gloucester Times
May 1934

tice and time had been put into this drill.

Even "Prof. Eugene Sandow, the 3d", was present, and though a pretty small man, the audience felt sure that he would be the next champion strong man of the world. The community feels that grand things should be expected of young Ralph Anderson, in the future. He showed he could not only do a bit of clever punching, but could lift.

The men's acrobatic number and the novelty number by the younger boys were both well done and received generous applause.

Gardner Perry and John Smedberg did some fancy hand balancing, which held the audience spellbound.

The finale by the entire group brought the evening to a close all too quickly.

Credit is due Mr. Perry who worked diligently and patiently with these many children, twice a week for the past three months.

TITHE SALES TO BE STOPPED.

Tithe sales, which have caused a scandal in England, are expected to be stopped by the government's new Tithe Rent Bill. The measure seeks to change the amount of remission of tithe rents for agricultural land from two-thirds of the annual value to two-fifths. Recovery of tithe rent by legal force, which has caused many clashes, is to end.

charge of Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, while the music was adapted by George A. Blanchard. Miss Ricker arranged the scenes, and directed the action.

At the conclusion of the pageant, Santa Claus arrived amid the jingling of sleigh bells. Proceeding immediately to the laden Christmas tree, he began to distribute gifts among the children of the school whom he considered deserving, and strangely enough, not a single child was omitted! Having business elsewhere, Santa took an early departure, leaving the officials of the church school to carry on the distribution of candy and oranges.

Altogether a happy time for children and adults, Christmas Sunday in Village church has passed into memory as one of the most enjoyable ever.

The Community Tree

Annisquam is again proud of her lighted community tree, one of the loveliest on the Cape. The large, illuminated star which shines from the top of the tree is easily seen long before the village is reached and throws its rays of Christmas cheer for many miles. The illumination of the tree is a gift each year of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Hight, Annisquam's most loved summer residents, and the tree, itself, is the property of Mrs. I. T. Cook, whose generous sharing of it at this season is part of the community spirit of this charming village.

The Leonard club illumination which greets all who cross the bridge, with its cheery welcome, also spreads Christmas cheer. This evening the library adds its bit to the Village Christmas and through the efforts of a committee from the church school, open house will be held there from 8 to 10, to which everyone is cordially invited. The trumpeters will sound their joyous Christmas music from the hilltop this evening at 8 o'clock, after which the carol singers will visit homes of shut-ins and ill persons. Let peace and good-will reign throughout the village at this Christmas season.

Children Gave Operetta
The charming little operetta, "Miss Muffet Lost and Found," was given by the children of the Church school of the Village church in Village hall last evening to an appreciative audience.

From the beginning, when the famous Niemi sisters opened the program by several selections on their accordions, to the drop of the final curtain, everything went well and everyone did his or her best. The children in their quaint and colorful costumes were a delight and songs and dances were beautifully done. Little Miss Muffet (little Anne Hersey), took her part splendidly and received a little old fashioned nosegay after the final curtain call.

Mrs. Perley G. Ricker, who with patience and endless attention has coached the operetta and planned the costumes, was also presented with a loving gift from the children as a small and grateful recognition of the work she has done to make the evening a success.

Mrs. Ricker was assisted last evening by Mrs. Ernest Groffin who had charge of the makeup, Mrs. Helen Harvey, Mrs. Albert Scriven and Gilman C. Harvey, who was handy stage man and took charge of the curtain.

Aug. 30 - 1934

Annual Meeting.

The 31st annual meeting of the Annisquam Village Hall association was held on Sunday evening with a capacity audience in Village hall. The usual reports of the works of the various committees for the past year were read and received with enthusiasm. The following officers and committees were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Clarence A. Hight.
First vice president—Sidney M. Davison.

Second vice president—Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey.

Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Treasurer—Mrs. William H. Ricker.

Committee on care of grounds and buildings—Sidney M. Davison, chairman.

Committee on rentals—George M. Wilkinson, chairman.

Committee on library—Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, chairman.

Committee on entertainment—Almon G. Davis, chairman.

Committee on membership—Walter E. Olson, chairman.

Committee on war memorial wood—Prof. Barry MacNutt, chairman.

Committee on finance—Quincy Bent, chairman.

Governing board will consist of the officers and the chairman of the committees.

The president's remarks were brief but full of praise and encouragement. Praise because many worth-while things had been accomplished through the work of the association, and encouragement because of the interest and faithfulness of the workers. He recalled the early history of Village hall, the original building having been built over 100 years ago by Epes Davis who built and used it as a Free Will Baptist meeting house. He briefly reviewed the changes the years brought to the stately old building down to the present time when it is the pride and center of the community. He left as his last message the object of the association adopted 31 years ago and as helpful now as then—namely: "To encourage public spirit, to promote the true interests of the community, and to maintain Village hall as a center for furthering these purposes."

The president presented the speaker of the evening, Leonard Craske, well-known and loved by any Cape Ann audience. Mr. Craske gave his illustrated lecture on "Round Gloucester With a Color Camera". He began his evening's talk with a bit of information for those not familiar with the secret of color photography and then in his inimitable, delightfully informal and pleasing manner took his audience around Gloucester to some of the loveliest of nature's nooks, showed glorious sunsets, beautiful cloud effects, harbor views, some of the last of the Rockport sloops idle and forlorn, tied up at the docks, roses, water lilies and the moods and tempers of the ocean as caught among the rocks and shores of the Cape. He left his audience with something lovely to remember, and a message which said that in spite of the country's years of depression untold wealth is always at hand for those who will look about and discover all the beauty of nature, food for the soul, glory for the eye and lasting joy to remember.

Sept 5, 1934

At the Library. Monday afternoon at the Library, although not as well attended as usual, was a most pleasant affair.

Next Monday another book review will be given. Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey has consented to give another book review before he leaves Annisquam, and has chosen Beebe's most interesting and fascinating story "Half a Mile Down" for the book.

Christmas In 'Squam.

Monday evening was a gala event in this village. Almost every home was illuminated and bright with Christmas cheer.

In the Library Christmas cheer and gaiety were most evident. The reading room was gayly decorated with wreaths and greenery and cheery candles shedding soft light on the beautifully filled tables.

In the midst of it all several who were absent, who had always taken a most active part in all village affairs, were remembered, lovingly and although a bit of sadness was evident, all tried to remember that "our loss is their gain" and that our job is to carry on.

Much of the credit for the success of the evening goes to Miss Evelyn Woodbury and to Miss Ruth F. Ricker. Several have expressed the desire that it might be an annual event.

Dec. 26, 1934

TO THE LOOKOUT:-The Annisquam ladies do not need to board her snow trains to get a real kick out of winter. They can find all the fun there is right at home.

2-5-35 'SQUAM.

ANNISQUAM

The pie social, held in Village hall last evening, sponsored by the Leonard club, was well attended. A fine array of pies was on display, made by the good cooks of 'Squam.

One of the gayest and biggest pies was auctioned off by J. Edward Griffin and the lucky buyer was Harry Lee Barnes.

3-2-1935

One of the most pleasant gatherings where Annisquam people have met, for a long while was the reception to Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey, held in Village hall library last evening.

His friendly, informal speech of presentation expressed exactly the feelings of the people gathered there, the good wishes for the future, and although it is with regret Annisquam sees this worthy young couple go, it is hoped their path may often cross the paths of their 'Squam friends.

Following the presentation of the community gift, Archie Deacon, president of the Y. P. C. U., of the Village church presented Mr. Hersey with a leather bill fold from the Union.

The presidents of the two ladies societies connected with the work of the Village church these many years. Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham, president of the Sewing Circle, and Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, president of the Sewing Bee, presided at the refreshment table.

The committee in charge of the evening consisted of Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, chairman, and Miss Walter E. Olson from the Sewing Bee; Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham and Mrs. Daniel Woodbury from the Sewing Circle.

At the Library The Village Hall library was as usual a pleasant place at the regular library opening yesterday afternoon.

January 29, 1935

Farewell Party Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey was most delightfully surprised at her home by the members of the Semper Paratus club.

Early in the evening they arrived at the parsonage, were admitted and proceeded to take charge of the evening's program. Well laden were they with refreshments which at the proper time they served, making Mrs. Hersey their special guest with all a guest's honors.

The members present were Miss Helena Marchant, chairman; Misses Laura Davis, Maude Sargent, Anne Davis, Carol Davis, Mary Sargent, Bernice Stanwood, Ellen Webber, Susan Ellery, Evelyn Ellery and Jullie Johnston.

Wedding Anniversary Monday evening from 7.30 to 10.0 o'clock, all the neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Harvey are invited to the home of Mrs. Grace E. Chard on River road, to offer congratulations on their old anniversary.

Considering the weather a good sized audience was present at Village hall last evening to enjoy the three-act musical comedy presented under the auspices of the Leonard club.

The plot of the play showed how hard Young Bob Davis (William Stewart) just returned from Australia, had to work to spend a million dollars in a year, to fulfill a wager whereby the couple make two million.

All Well Taken. The parts were all taken well, Nita Narlo (Miss Helena Marchant), the latest word from Hollywood and her director, Eugene O'Beal (Gardner Smith) adding the professional touch to the plot.

Musical numbers presented at opportune intervals and the dancing added to the show. Bob and Betty (Miss Davis and Mr. Stewart) in their song "All I Do Is Dream of You" went over well.

Made Hit. All enjoyed Gardner Smith's two solos, one at the beginning of the third act, "Everything I Have Is Yours" and one at the end, "One Night of Love".

The members of the chorus were Misses Elizabeth Canning, Hilda Silva, Miriam Poole, Rae Geer, Elsie Kleimola, Barbara Howell, Evelyn Lowe, Laura Johnson and Pauline Hill.

Home-made candies were on sale between the acts in charge of Mrs. Almon Davis and Mrs. Joseph Rice, assisted by Misses Carol Davis, Dorothy Scriven, Marion Harvey and Marlon Parsons.

Miss Anne W. Davis deserves much credit as pianist for the specialty numbers and dancing. Miss Hazel M. Watson was coach. Make up was in charge of Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin.

The entertainment committee of the Leonard club, Frank S. Harvey, chairman, had charge of the arrangements and expresses its thanks to all who assisted.

February 1935

Village Hall was a gay place last evening when the Leonard club held its annual private masquerade dancing party. The hall was decorated with red, white and blue streamers and the national emblem in evidence.

All kinds of interesting looking people were enjoying the dancing, and the spectators were enjoying the colorful picture. The judges had no easy time trying to decide to whom the prizes would be awarded.

The judges were Wallace Nickerson, Perrin Smith, and Charles Hodgkins. Mrs. George M. Wilkinson, Mrs. Frank S. Harvey and Mrs. J. Edward Griffin were master of ceremonies.

Musie was furnished by Ernie's orchestra. Much of the credit for the success of the evening is due the entertainment committee of the Leonard club under the chairmanship of Frank S. Harvey.

6-6 Enjoyed Musicale 1935 A large and most appreciative audience gathered at the Village church last evening to enjoy the musicale presented under the auspices of the parsonage repair committee.

The historic old church looked especially lovely last evening in the mellow candlelight with its leily bouquets of purple and white lilies and the colorful vase of carnations beside the organ.

The artists fulfilled all the expectations of the audience. Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, who is the soloist at the Village church services, gave in her charming manner and in her clear soprano voice two groups of songs, all of them enthusiastically received.

Robert F. Churchill of the city proper, always a favorite in this village, and who on several occasions has assisted in special church services in the Village church, also sang two groups of songs, all of them splendidly presented and equally as well received.

James M. Webber, one of Annisquam's own sons and already making a place in the musical group, gave two selections on his flute, both of them pleasing to his audience.

Mr. Blanchard, to whom Annisquam both as a village and in her church work owes so much, gave a piano solo and played "The Angelus" by Massenet on the organ while the donations were received.

The closing number of the evening was a duet by Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Churchill. Chorus by My Caravan. Mrs. Rodeaver by Lohr and with voices so splendidly blended, and so sympathetic and talented an accompanist couldn't help but please everyone.

Following the program light refreshments were served and a pleasant time was enjoyed greeting friends and commenting on the delights of the evening. It was indeed pleasing and inspiring to see so many dear old friends of Annisquam present.

The committee was assisted in serving by Misses Eleanor O'Hearn, Margaret D. Harvey, Ruth F. Ricker, Harriet Lufkin, Gertrude Griffin and Faye Stacy. Also by Messrs. Frank Chard, Archie Deacon, G. Ashton Ricker and Ernest E. Deacon, Jr., who served as ushers.

The committee wishes to express its thanks and appreciation to all who assisted and more especially to Mr. Blanchard and the talented artists who made the evening possible.

The parsonage repair committee who sponsored last evening's program consists of Mr. and Mrs. Harold W. Stacey, Mr. and Mrs. G. Ricker, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mr. and Mrs. George Blanchard, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Ricker and G. Ashton Ricker.

Annisquam is expecting to welcome her new pastor, Rev. Miles Rodeaver and his bride early next week and the above committee has been busy preparing the parsonage for the new home-makers.

Seedling Today. Tomorrow is seedling day in this village. The exchange will be located on the Village hall lawn and will open at 2.30 o'clock and continue throughout the afternoon.

Seedling day has always been a popular event here, when an exchange of seedlings or plants of any kind is made without any charge. Any surplus plants or shrubs anyone may have may be sent or brought to the exchange to be given to someone who has that particular plant. Any donations will be gladly received. The free distribution of the donations is also solicited. Stop at the table as you pass and see if there will be something there to make your garden look more beautiful. It is yours for the asking.

The exchange will be in charge of Mrs. Joseph Bolcome, Mrs. Rodney Deacon and Miss Ruth Ricker who will be glad to receive your donations or assist you in your selections.

Afternoon Tea

An unusually large and most interested group met at Village Hall Library yesterday to enjoy afternoon tea and to hear Mrs. Lincoln S. Simonds of West Gloucester tell something about the birds, which are returning to our locality for the spring and summer.

Mrs. Simonds, who is an enthusiastic bird lover, in her delightfully friendly and informal way, told of her own experiences in studying and making friends with the birds. She mentioned the winter birds and of the pleasure to be derived from keeping a feeding station where they may be sure of winter rations, for, she assured us, food and not temperature is the main thing during the winter months. Surely we in New England have a varied assortment of birds for spring and summer guests and to know them by their feathered coats or recognize them by their song, would be indeed a difficult

piece of work for one who has not made a study of them.

Mrs. Simonds' many experiences in feeding, housing and studying and enjoying the birds as well as her suggestions for feeding stations aroused much interest yesterday afternoon and made the program one of the best which has been sponsored by the Library committee. Following her talk a short question and answer period was enjoyed in which almost everyone took part.

Words of appreciation and expressions of thanks were tendered Mrs. Simonds before she left the library. It is hoped she may again be the guest artist of another bird program in the near future.

March 26-1935

Mother's Day was beautifully observed at the Village church yesterday. The morning sermon, dedicated to mothers, was delivered by Rev. George E. Russell of the Fishermen's Institute. The special church school Mother's Day service, the first of its kind to be held, was a simple but lovely service. Special music by the Young People's chorus and a flute solo by James Webber, accompanied by George A. Blanchard added much to the pleasure of the service. A short talk on "Mother Love" was given by Miss Ruth F. Ricker, superintendent of the school. Before the close of the service, Miss Ricker assisted by Dexter Sargent and Albert Scriven presented to the mothers of pupils of the school, a nosegay of sweet peas as a token of esteem and affection. Expressions of appreciation and the hope that such a service might become an annual event were expressed by many present.

May 13-1935

Many at Launching

It seemed almost like old times yesterday afternoon when a good sized crowd of interested spectators, including many automobiles lined up on the old wooden bridge, gathered at good vantage points to watch the launching of the Caroline D., the new fishing boat built by Winthrop A. Davis during the past months, and to be used by him in his fishing business.

The boat has been in the process of construction on Ellery's wharf and the progress of her completion has been noted by many interested in what used to be an ordinary event for Annisquam years ago, but which, in these latter years is a most unusual piece of work. Early and late, Mr. Davis has been at work to get the craft finished and launched, in good season for his summer's fishing, and the people of the village have watched the work with pride and pleasant anticipation of the launching.

Mr. Davis preferred the event be unpretentious and although no special program had been planned, somehow word was passed around that at the high tide of yesterday, the Caroline D. would be sent down the stairs to the friendly waters of Lobster Cove. Resplendent in her coat of blue paint with trimmings of red she slipped into the cove without a mishap, a beautiful craft of her kind, and a credit to her owner and her home waters.

No sooner had the craft rested on the water than young Winthrop, Jr., succeeded in getting aboard, the first one to scamper over her side, followed by all the children about, cheering and happy.

The village people are glad to offer congratulations to Capt. Davis and to wish him continued good luck and many happy landings with the Caroline D.

May 1935

ANNISQUAM

On Monday afternoon at the Village Hall Library beginning at 4 o'clock, Dr. Eugene R. Shippen will conclude his interesting talk on his recent trip abroad. Dr. Shippen gave the first part of his talk a few weeks ago much to the pleasure of his listeners. He and Mrs. Shippen had some most pleasing and interesting experiences on their trip about the Mediterranean and Dr. Shippen has been most generous in sharing these delightful memories with his neighbors and friends. Everyone is cordially invited to be at the Library on Monday to enjoy this talk.

Mrs. Wise Wood's Lecture

Village Hall was filled to capacity last evening when Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood gave her lecture and showed her pictures on "Through the Year with a Color Camera". Although some of her pictures were of places away from Cape Ann, most of them were local and brought home to the audience the delightful beauty of our lovely gardens, the gorgeous glories of our own marvellous sunsets and the modest loveliness of the pools and water gardens along the north shore. Mrs. Wood, in her own pleasing informal manner explained each picture and delighted her listeners with her own ideas about the views she showed and the pleasure she has found in preserving all the glories of Mother Nature.

Mrs. Wood's evening was sponsored by the Leonard club. Brant M. Dexter, secretary of the club, introduced her to her audience with a few fitting remarks. The proceeds of the evening will be divided between the Village Church School.

ANNISQUAM

The summer fair at Annisquam is a big day in the village when almost everyone, old or young, native or summer guest makes an extra effort to be at Village hall some time during the day.

The hall's decorations were unusual, but most attractive and most appropriate. The nautical idea was carried out in a very realistic fashion. Dark blue crepe paper for the foundation, then white with ships sailing on it gave a summery aspect to the tables. Fish nets, oars and life preservers were also in evidence and every little while the ship's bell sounded, carrying out the idea splendidly.

Every table was filled with all kinds of things to tempt the buyer and a brisk business was carried on all day. Perhaps the table most patronized was the candy table, directed by Mrs. Ernest Griffin and her group of willing workers. All kinds of delicious home-made candies were finding a ready market. The table of home cooked foods, Mrs. Fred L. Cunningham, chairman, ably assisted by several ladies, presented an enticing appearance and found many a willing purchaser. The Sewing Circle table, Mrs. Charles Cunningham, chairman, and the members of the circle offered much in the line of hand sewing and was well patronized. The Sewing Bee table with Mrs. Almon Davis as chairman, also full of fancy and useful articles, made many sales.

The members of the Y. P. C. U., Miss Helena Marchant, chairman, offered delicious fruit punch which found a ready market. The Semper Paratus club had a table with all kinds of fancy leather articles made by the young ladies and presented by Miss Bernice Stanwood and her committee.

Mrs. W. O. Adams, chairman of the summer table with its many interesting offerings was well patronized. Gorgeous with its array of lovely garden flowers, the flower table with Mrs. William H. Ricker, chairman, was a thing of beauty and few indeed left the hall without at least a handful of its loveliness.

The children were delighted and thrilled with the fence enclosed grab barrel and many small hands went gropingly into the mysterious interior to find hidden treasure. Miss Dorothea Day and Miss Isabel Davison assisted the little ones to choose well.

Afternoon tea, served on the stage by several young ladies in middy array added much to the pleasure of the afternoon. Tea was served by Mrs. Gilbert Pratt and Mrs. Frank Endicott.

The oriental rug, for which Gilman Harvey sold tickets went to Mrs. Bradbury Huff, much to her surprise and her friends' delight.

Mrs. Walter E. Olson was chairman of the fair committee and on behalf of her committee, wishes to express her sincere thanks to all who assisted in making the afternoon and evening a success. The proceeds of the day will be given to the Village church.

ANNISQUAM

Church Services

At Village hall, Episcopal church services will be held tomorrow, Rev. W. Brooke Stabler, minister in charge. At 8 o'clock, Holy communion; at 9.30 the special children's service and at 10 o'clock, morning prayer and sermon. A cordial welcome awaits all who desire to attend any of these services.

At the Village church, Rev. Myles W. Rodehaver, pastor, the morning service will be held at 10.45 o'clock. The morning sermon will be delivered by the pastor who has chosen, "A New Road to Faith," as his subject.

The following music will be presented as part of the morning worship:

- Prelude—"Largo" by Handel and "Thou Art My Rock" Carl Mueller
Anthem—"Draw Me to Thee" Nevin
Soprano solo—"God Shall Wipe Away All Tears" Harker
Offertory—"Melodie" MacDowell
Postlude—"Festival to Toccata" Fletcher

Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, soloist; Miss Hope Hilton of Gloucester, visiting organist.

The Governing Board of Village Hall association will meet on Monday evening at the Village Hall library at 8 o'clock.

On Monday afternoon a committee of the Y. P. C. U. of the Village church will hold a sale of home cooked food on the lawn in front of Village hall. The sale will begin at 2.30 o'clock and the proceeds will be used for the Y. P. C. U. table of the Summer Fair, which will be held on August 14 in the hall. Miss Helena Marchant is chairman of arrangements.

Library Card Party

The weather man was exceptionally good to the Library committee yesterday and sent an ideal day for the annual card party. Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, chairman of the committee, generously opened her summer home, Sunny Ledge, for the event and before the playing began little groups of ladies were seen wandering about among the many lovely blossoms of the attractive gardens. The view from the doorway was beautiful, the sand dunes, up Squam river and Lobster Cove, dotted with all the little cottages along its shores never looked lovelier than in yesterday's clear air. Everyone admired it.

There were 12 tables in play and everyone in most happy mood. A prize was given for the highest score at each table and was a little vase full of lovely blossoms, an appropriate and charming remembrance of a delightful afternoon. A gorgeous bouquet of lovely garden flowers from the Sunny Ledge gardens was offered as a door prize and was won by Mrs. Ethel Lane of Riverdale.

Mrs. Merriam was assisted in entertaining by her daughter, Miss Barbara Merriam, by Miss Julie Johnston and by Mrs. Adam Drumra.

The proceeds of the afternoon were given to the Village Hall Library. Mrs. Merriam and her committee wish to express their sincere thanks to all who assisted in any way to make the afternoon a success.

Miss Browne Will Speak

On Thursday evening at the Village Hall Library, instead of the monthly book review Miss Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, the famous portrait painter, whom we in Annisquam claim as our own, will give a talk on her personal experiences with well known people of whom she has painted portraits. Miss Browne is a most interesting and delightful speaker and has much to tell which will be most enjoyable to hear. Her talk begins promptly at 8 o'clock. Any who are interested will be cordially welcome.

With the summer season so nearly over and so many of our summer visitors leaving for their homes this will be the last Thursday evening opening of the library for this season. The library will, however, be open each Monday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock, throughout the winter.

EVIL ATTACKED 9-10-35

47 Present Splendid! Sept. 10. 1935

Play Well Presented

Village hall had a capacity audience last evening to see, "Melvina's Courtship," the three-act rural comedy, presented by a chosen cast of the Young People's Christian Union. Everyone who came had a genuine surprise at the splendid production presented by the young people and without exception expressed their pleasure in the evening's performance.

The play opened on the attractive door yard of a country cottage with its rustic well and picket fence, just the kind of a setting for a really interesting rural play. It was the door yard of the Weston home in Perkins' Corner, owned by Mrs. Weston, a widow, and threatened with foreclosure by one Squire Belcher, who held a mortgage on the farm. The story contained romance as well as intriguing conditions concerning the well, which proved to be a mineral spring and worth plenty. The interesting meeting of the poor country girl and the tramp and all it leads to, made a pretty story. Melvina, the country maid, taken realistically by Miss Laura Davis, was exceptionally well done, from her undignified entrance, assisted by the mule, to her final triumphant landing of a husband and on the way to wealth.

Bill Walker, the tramp who proved to be a college boy out of funds, was taken by Archie Deacon, who was admirable in his role as assistant to and befriender of country maidens, or perhaps more definitely, a country maid, who seemed to be quite alone.

Bud Weston, the young country lad who finally falls for and weds the city girl, was taken by Gilman Harvey, who certainly carried out his part splendidly.

The part of Jay Crest, the city man, and the crook of the cast, was a hard part to present well, but James Webber carried it out in a brilliant manner.

Minnie Darling, the city girl, was portrayed by Miss Bernice Stanwood, who was excellent in the part and although she came to assist the crook really fell for the whole-hearted clean-minded country boy and kept the audience well amused.

The buyer of antiques, Miss Jane McCracken, taken by Miss Helena Marchant, added a pleasing new interest to the story and saved the day by the discovery of a valuable antique just in time to save the farm.

Mrs. Weston, Bud's mother, and the owner of the farm was taken by Miss Ellen Webber, and was beautifully done, giving just the right motherly touch to the whole story, both by her appearance and her acting.

The Squire, eager to foreclose and secure the valuable spring water, was Bryan Russ and looked and acted his part to perfection.

The young people deserve the highest praise for their splendid performance and are planning to repeat the play during the summer season.

At the close of the play Miss Bernice Stanwood on behalf of the cast, presented to Miss Ruth Ricker, who has coached the play, a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

Special thanks are due Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, who had charge of the make-up, Edward Meyer, who acted as prompter, and to William Wilkinson and Almon Davis, who helped with the stage settings.

Between acts music was furnished by Miss Anne Davis at the piano and between the first and second acts a special musical number by Harry Lee Barns and his guitar.

Mrs. Helen Harvey and Mrs. Harriet Webber assisted by several young ladies had charge of the sale of home made candy. William Stanwood had charge of the ticket office and G. Ashton Ricker was at the door. The committee wishes also to express thanks to all who kindly loaned properties or in any way helped make the evening successful.

Church Services

March 23-1935

Book Review Well Attended

In spite of the steady downfall of rain yesterday the Book Review hour at the Village Hall Library was very well attended and enjoyed. The review was on the autobiography of John Hays Hammond and was given by William Graves. Mr. Graves, an admirer of Mr. Hammond, was thrilled by the book and all the wonderful experiences it relates and carried along his listeners with incidents which have excited their curiosity so much that already a waiting list is growing for use of the book. The committee is planning another review in the near future.

Benefit Sale

Village hall was well filled last evening at the penny sale for the benefit of the parsonage fund. Lots of fun and a general community good time was enjoyed. It was really remarkable, all the things a penny could do, and all the fun it could create. Almost everyone went home well laden with the results of their investment. The credit for the good time is due to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stacey and the efficient committee which has done such excellent work on the parsonage repair work. The committee was assisted by Misses Isabel Davison, Marjory Osgood, Gertrude Griffin, Margaret Harvey and Faye Stacy.

Enjoyed Plymouth Trip

Among the pupils of the eighth grades of the Riggs, Point and Lane schools who enjoyed the bus trip to Plymouth were several from Annisquam, Dexter Sargent, Albert Scriven, Helen Mayo, Helen Turner, Carol Davis, Jackie Russ and Scott Webber. The young people report a glorious day full of fun and sightseeing.

Of course the main incentive was Plymouth Rock and it certainly gave the Cape Ann youths a thrill to view

the small boulder on which our forefathers first stepped on entering the new land. Luncheon, a picnic lunch, carried by each pupil, was enjoyed at the rock. The Myles Standish monument was one of the south shore important places to see. Franklin park, in Boston, rightly received much praise from the youngsters as did also the home trip through the new Summer tunnel and the brief stop at Revere Beach.

Tired, but happy over the day's outing, all arrived home glad to have viewed the wonders of our sister cape but fully convinced that Cape Ann is by far the better place to live.

June 11-1935

day.

Salemanship Contest.

An opportunity was given a pupil from the graduating class of each of Gloucester's grammar schools to earn a graduating suit by selling a certain amount of well known household necessities within a certain time. Also an extra cash prize was to be awarded the boy who sold his specified amount in shortest time. Scott Webber was the boy chosen from the Riggs school, and Scott lost no time in canvassing the village and showing his wares and taking orders. He has completed his required sales and is assured of his reward. He wishes to express his sincere thanks to his many friends for their substantial help and to assure them he is very proud and happy over his success. His friends are congratulating him on his ability as a salesman, and will be glad to hear of his success.

Delightful Book Review.

"In the Steps of the Master" by H. V. Morton, proved a most delightful book to hear reviewed and Rev. Myles W. Rodehaver, pastor of the Village church, gave a splendid review of it at yesterday's library session. Mr. Morton's travel books have been most popular and this one will be no exception, for he takes his reader through the Holy Land in a most realistic way. Mr. Rodehaver enjoyed the book as he read it and made his review so interesting those who have not lost themselves in its pages are anxious to enjoy it too. It is the desire of the library committee to continue these monthly reviews throughout the winter. Miss Edna Phillips, librarian of the Sawyer Free Library, will meet with the patrons of this library next month to give a brief sketch of what the new fall books really are. This will be a treat much anticipated and enjoyed.

Oct 15-35

Annual Meeting.

The 32d annual meeting of the Annisquam Village Hall association was held in Village hall last evening with a large attendance. Clarence A. Hight, president of the association presided.

Reports of various committees showing the year's work were the first part of the evening's program.

The following officers and committees were elected to serve throughout the ensuing year:

President—Clarence A. Hight.
First vice president—Sidney M. Davison.

Second vice president—Rcv. Myles W. Rodehaver.

Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.
Treasurer—Mrs. William H. Ricker.

The Committees.

Grounds and buildings—Sidney M. Davison, chairman.

Rentals—George M. Wilkinson, chairman.

Library—Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, chairman.

Entertainment—Almon G. Davis, chairman.

Membership—Walter E. Olson, chairman.

War memorial wood—Prof. Barry MacNutt, chairman.

Finance—Quincy Bent, chairman.

Historical committee—Daniel H. Woodbury, chairman.

Following the business meeting the president introduced the speaker of the evening, Bradford Washburn, of Cambridge, whose subject was a photographic narrative of the conquest of Mount Crillon one of Alaska's most magnificent mountain peaks. Mr. Washburn's talk, covering his personal experiences on more than one season spent in the mountain ranges of Alaska, was most intensely interesting and being accompanied as it was, with many slides and some moving pictures kept his audience's attention, throughout his lectures. Words fail to express the beauty of these pictures, the lakes, the foliage and flowers of the summer season along the coast, the trail up the mountain side entering the snow and ice which covers the mountains all the year, and finally the last long, hazardous climb to the top of Mount Crillon. Then the thrills of the descent by skis over long, icy, almost perpendicular mountain sides to the

highest of the three camping places, and success and rest and food. Perhaps the greatest thrill the audience had, was the knowledge that Mr. Washburn, young, courageous and most modest had himself been one of the three men whose efforts had been so eagerly watched through the pictures shown.

Presented Relic.

One of the pleasant surprises of the meeting was the acceptance of a gift to the association by Mrs. Bradbury Huff of the vessel shield which had been a part of the last vessel "The Alaska", built in Annisquam in 1867 and which had been removed before she left on what proved to be her last trip to the fishing grounds. The shield is a beautiful piece of woodcarving in a floral design and scrolls. The shield was most enthusiastically received and will be cherished as a relic of Annisquam's busy days when ship building was part of the village life.

Sept 3-1935

Sorry To Lose Him.

It was with feelings of sincere regret the people of this village learned of the change in the postoffice department, that the friendly, genial postmaster, Brant M. Dexter, had been called to duty in the main office in Gloucester. Mr. Dexter came to Annisquam nine years ago when ex-Postmaster Charles E. Cunningham retired, and has given most friendly and satisfactory service to the village during the years. Although residing in the city proper, Mr. Dexter has taken an active interest in all the activities and interests of village life, and has been a friend to everyone. Especially will he be missed during the coming busy summer season when so many of the summer guests have found him helpful and efficient.

The good wishes of his many friends go with him in his new department of Uncle Sam's work.

At the Library

The Village hall library was open yesterday afternoon and was well

attended and much enjoyed. Yesterday was the first of the winter season's teas and the tea table with its center piece of lovely late roses and its shining tea equipments gave the reading room an inviting and cozy appearance. Mrs. Myles W. Rodehaver was hostess of the afternoon and was assisted by Mrs. Rodney H. Dow. Mrs. Adam Drumtra, assisted by Misses Margery Stanwood and Sarah Ann Andrews, served cocoa to the little folks.

Yesterday, also was the date for the November Book Review and the committee felt much delighted to have Miss Edna Phillips, the librarian of the Sawyer Free library in Gloucester, present to present a brief resume of the season's new books. Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, chairman of the library committee, who was enjoying the week-end at her summer home, was present and introduced Miss Phillips.

It was a most interesting and instructive hour, enjoyed with Miss Phillips, who kept her listeners thrilled with the wealth of the season's literature, which she briefly described. She told of books having the United States as their setting, she mentioned books whose background was in Europe, England, Japan and China and a few dealing with Africa, where one's attention is so forcibly called these days. Mystery tales, which form so large a portion of the reading of the public these days, were included in her account of the new fiction. Her brief accounts of some interesting biographies, of which she especially mentioned "Amy Lowell," by S. Foster Damon, was most interesting as was also her report of some pretty fine autobiographies. All too quickly the hands of the library clock traveled toward closing time and it was with reluctance her listeners realized she had finished her talk. It was a talk well worth hearing and not soon to be forgotten, for Miss Phillips gave a bit of her own enthusiasm and her own splendid personality to it which made and kept her listeners' interest to the very end.

Several guests were present at the Library yesterday, among them Miss Barbara Shute of the staff of the Sawyer library, Miss Louise D. Chamberline, Mrs. James R. Pringle, Miss Emma Merchant and Miss Evelyn Smith, all from Gloucester.

Nov. 12, 1935

At the Library

In spite of the dampness and dullness of yesterday a large audience gathered at Village Hall library to enjoy afternoon tea and to hear the book review. Mrs. Ida Harris was hostess of the afternoon and presided at the tea table. She was assisted by Mrs. Burton Johnston, Mrs.

Charles E. Cunningham served the little folks and was assisted by Masters Lewis Publicover, Frank Parsons and James Barrett.

At 4 o'clock the librarian introduced Mrs. Rodehaver, who gave book review on "Facing Two Ways," the autobiography of Shirdzue Ishimoto, a Japanese woman. Mrs. Rodehaver presented her review as if she herself, certainly enjoyed the book and wanted all who heard her to enjoy it. She began her review by contrasting the difference between a young Japanese girl's pleasures and duties and a young American girl's way of living. She explained Madame Ishimoto's early education and instruction in home duties and finally her marriage with a man whom she had never met and the change of leaving her home and becoming a member of the home of her mother-in-law.

It is an intensely interesting account of a life totally different from the modern American mode of living and charmingly told. Expressions of appreciation and enjoyment were heard from all at the close of the review.

The next review will be given sometime in January and will be Mary Ellen Chase's book, "Silas Crockett."

Dec. 1935

The Spirit of Christmas.

The Christmas spirit prevailed at the library yesterday when the cheery open fire, the candle lighted tea table and the greenery and Christmas trimming added much to the pleasures of the afternoon. Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin was hostess and presided at the dainty tea table. Mr. Rodney H. Dow assisted, Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham, assisted by Miss Alice May Webber served the little folks. It was quite gratifying to find so many of Annisquam's young people home from college dropping in to enjoy the library and to meet friends. Always the Village hall library is a delightfully pleasant place to visit on Monday afternoon.

Christmas Eve in 'Squam.

Christmas eve in Annisquam is a time never to be forgotten, always to be looked forward to and enjoyed. No other place does the writer know, where an entire community, like one big family, turns out on one of the busiest evenings of the entire year, to give and to receive Christmas cheer. Tonight is no exception.

As soon as twilight falls the Christmas lights appear, and many and lovely are the beams of the Christmas candles. In some of the houses so long without a tenant, the lights this season add to the village loveliness and bring the new-comers close into the village friendship. The big tree on Mrs. Cook's lawn, again stands, tall, dignified and beautiful in its glorious outburst of Christmas brilliancy, and the lovely illuminated star at its top can be seen almost all the way from Gloucester inviting the traveler to cross the wooden bridge and enjoy, with these friendly folk, their Christmas cheer.

At the Village church tonight, early in the evening, the church school has its concert and Christmas tree and a visit from jolly old Santa Claus is expected. Following the program the carol singers will go about the village and the lovely old Christmas carols with their messages of courage and cheer and joy will be heard wherever illness or age prevents participation in the outside celebration.

During the entire evening the Village hall library will keep open house when refreshments will be served and where neighbors and friends may forget and forgive the petty hurts of the year and exchange greetings in good fellowship and love. To everyone who is in Annisquam this evening and to any who care to come and mingle with its people a hearty welcome awaits you. Come, you too, and receive your share of Christmas love.

Christmas Eve Concert

This evening the Christmas Eve concert will be given in the church by the members of the Church school under the direction of Mrs. Perley G. Ricker. The children are expecting a visit from Santa Claus and the distribution of gifts and candy will be part of the program. The program will be as follows:

- Son—"Merry Christmas," ... School Welcome ... Gilbert Gossom
- Keeping Christmas ... Jean Davis
- A Greeting ... Barbara Gossom
- Christmas ... Marcia Davis
- At Shop Windows ... Adelaide Digou
- The Gifts the Christmas Brings
- Nancy Wilson, Winifred Andrews, Shirley Webber, Isabel Wiggin, Marion Harvey
- What I Can Do ... Teddy Fales
- Telling About Christmas, Nancy Dyer
- A Small Boy's Lament ... John Digou
- My Christmas List ... Eleanor Harvey
- Why? ... Winthrop Davis
- You Must Remember ... Jean Holmes
- A Christmas Package ... Jean Kerr
- The Christmas Stars, George Gossom
- Christmas in Many Lands:
- Angels ... Janet Wilson, Helen Turner
- Heralder ... Carol Davis
- Germany ... Marjorie Stanwood

Dec. 1935

The 97th annual meeting of the Annisquam Female Benevolent association, better known in these latter years as the Sewing circle, was held yesterday afternoon at the home of the president, Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham. It was a largely attended meeting with 23 members present. The annual reports were given by the secretary-treasurer and chairman of the work committee. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

President—Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham.

Vice president—Mrs. Daniel Woodbury.

Secretary and treasurer—Miss Fannie Ellis.

Chairman of work committee—Miss Mary A. Farrerell.

Work committee—Mrs. Arthur Lane, Mrs. Fred Cunningham, Mrs. George Russ and Miss Evelyn Woodbury.

This society, although nearly 100 years old, is still, as it always has been, judging from the interesting old records so carefully kept, active in all community affairs. Each week as they meet, every member is busy at sewing or some fancy work, preparing articles to be sold at the summer fair for the benefit of the Village church.

Many a bit of missionary work has been quietly done by the circle, for the relief of someone on whom fortune has not smiled; many a bit of cheer has been sent to lighten the burden where sorrow has cast a shadow, and now willing hands and hearts are carrying on the work so well done in former years by those who now have entered into eternal rest. And, amid all ways of doing a good turn to a less fortunate neighbor or friend, the circle enjoys many pleasant events, sponsoring entertainments and fun for the community as well as assistance and work.

After yesterday's business meeting Mrs. Cunningham served tea, assisted by Mrs. Fred Cunningham, Miss Evelyn Woodbury and Mrs. John F. Clark. Mrs. Lyman Crow was the guest of the afternoon.

Jan 1936

Annual Masquerade.

Beautifully decorated with paper streamers of the national colors, the stage banked by huge American flags, and the large picture of George Washington holding the center of the stage opening, Village hall was a gay place on Saturday evening when the Leonard club and many of its friends celebrated the holiday by holding the annual masquerade party which for a number of years has been one of the season's outstanding social events. Considering the cold weather, the ice coated roads, and the many who are suffering from the epidemic of winter colds the party was well attended.

Music by Mitchell's orchestra furnished the rhythm for dancing feet. The dancers who appeared in costume were the center of attraction and the identity of some was indeed hard to guess. Many and varied were the costumes, from Little Red Riding Hood, repentant in her scarlet cloak, to the mythical "Man of Iron" who promenaded about the hall, twinkling his electric eyes at any charming lady who deigned to notice him.

At 9 o'clock the grand march, consisting of all who were in costume, formed, led by Miss Helen Mayo in a dainty blue maid-costume with white apron and frilled cap, and Donald Reed, chairman of the Leonard club entertainment committee. The judges, Mrs. Elise Cutler, Miss Dorothy Babson and Elliott C. Rogers, after due consideration, awarded the prizes.

The prize for the most beautiful ladies' costume went to Miss Louise Russ who was lovely in a cream silk gown of the gay nineties and a flower decked hat. The most original ladies' costume represented Madam Queen, who appeared in her sealskin coat,

hugging a tiny washboard under her arm, and who, after receiving the prize, proved to be Dexter Sargent. Gilman Harvey, in his cleverly designed "Man of Iron" suit easily took the prize for the most original men's costume. The prize for the most comical costume was awarded Norman Olson who appeared in a long

... if not probably to will be a warning to the carelessness with the public have", and the Senate had that this name spelled backward through the Senate, and of "Evelyn O. W. Thesba."

Next Monday will be observed in 'Squam as well as in other parts of the city, as "Seedling Day." This has become a popular annual event, much appreciated by all the garden lovers. It is not a money making project, simply a friendly, neighborly exchange. Any who have more seedlings, plants or shrubs than they need are invited to bring them to Village hall next Monday afternoon to be given to anyone who can find a place for them in their garden plot. Perhaps there at the tables on the lawn in front of the hall one may find seedlings or plants desirable to

make his or her yard more lovely; they may be had for the asking. Be sure and do your share; give, if you can, take if you'll plant what you choose. Make the day a success.

Miss Alice Moore from Wellesley Hills and Miss Dorothy Babson from Winthrop were week-end guests of Mrs. Grace E. Chard on River road.

Mrs. Edward Harvey of River road is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robert H. Powers, in Chelmsford this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Edward A. George from New Haven, Ct., were guests on Sunday of Rev. and Mrs. Myles W. Rodehaver at the parsonage.

An especially interesting and splendidly presented book review was given yesterday afternoon by Mrs.

William H. Ricker on McNally's new book, "The Roofs of Elm Street," at Village Hall library. Although as many as usual were not present, those who were there felt more than repaid for coming. Mrs. Ricker's review was given as if she had herself thoroughly enjoyed the book, and already the book is in demand for closer knowledge of its contents.

Tomorrow the Garden Group of the Gloucester Woman's club will hold an afternoon bridge party at the Craw studio on Bridge Hill. The proceeds of the afternoon will be given to the caterpillar fund, sponsored by the Garden Group for the campaign recently held by the

school children. Plan to attend and help this worthwhile work.

BIG LOSS TO ANNISQUAM

It was with deepest regret and sorrow that word was received at Annisquam of the death of Margaret (Watson) Parker, wife of Dr. Walter R. Parker of Grosse Pointe, Michigan, which occurred suddenly on Saturday, May 30, at Hot Springs, Virginia where she had gone for a short stay.

Mrs. Parker, for many years had taken an active and most interested part in all that pertained to Annisquam life. Her summer home "Selkirk Lodge" on Adams Hill road, where before her marriage and since, she had spent a part of almost every summer season, had been most dear to her and among the people of the village she had made many friends who sincerely regret her passing.

Mrs. Parker was one of four influential summer residents who, over 30 years ago, purchased what is now Village hall, and through whose generosity and efforts it was presented to the village as a community center. She is the last of the four to be called, but Village hall, with all that it stands for as a community center, with the ideals which have been the foundation of its existence as it is today, is a standing memorial and tribute to the four so closely connected with its history, namely: Miss Annette Rogers, Miss Annie E. Fisher, Professor Charles F. Bradley and Mrs. Margaret Watson Parker.

Mrs. Parker was one of the board of trustees of the Annisquam Association, Inc. always taking a keen interest in all its work. She was an active member of the Village Hall association, and especially interested in matters pertaining to the Village Hall library, which through her advice and generosity has been most helpful, especially in the children's department. — Annisquam correspondent to Gloucester Times.

North Shore Breeze

June 1936

FORMER LOCAL PASTOR HONORED

Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, pastor of the Village church, Universalist, in Annisquam for six years until he went to Portland, Maine, in February of 1935, has been elected national president of the Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist church.

The election took place at the annual convention of the Y. P. C. U. at Murray Grove, N. J., birthplace of Universalism. Mr. Hersey was inducted Sunday evening by Dr. Roger F. Etz, president of the Universalist General Convention. Mr. Hersey gave the opening sermon of the convention and conducted a course for delegates on "Effective Young People's Societies."

Mr. Hersey, who married Laura

Ruth Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Smith of 3 Madison avenue, was to leave today for Indianapolis, Indiana, to attend and speak at a Y. P. C. U. institute. He expects to be travelling a good deal this summer, attending national institutes. Mrs. Hersey and her children are staying with her parents.

Mr. Hersey studied at Tufts college during his pastorate in Annisquam, and won the degrees of bachelor of science and bachelor of sacred theology from the school of religion last year. He was popular with young people of the Village church, and was interested in geology, having done research and classification in this subject for the Cape Ann Scientific, Literary and Historical association.

Benefit Recital.

A capacity audience greeted Miss Ruth Canavan last evening at the Craw Studio where she gave a song recital for the benefit of the Village Hall Library.

Her recital was divided into four groups, the first a group of Italian folk songs taken from the 16th and 17th centuries. In this group, Miss Canavan appeared in a beautiful satin page costume and delighted her audience with her fine expression and gracious manner.

In the French group of songs taken from the 17th and 18th centuries the artist was most charming and lovely in a gorgeous colonial costume. At the end of this group she was presented with a quaint old-fashioned bouquet just in keeping with her costume.

The third group was from the German composer, Johannes Brahms. In this especially delightful group of songs Miss Canavan appeared in a German peasant costume most attractive and becoming.

The last group of English songs, in which she appeared in evening gown were delightfully sung, pleasing her listeners and concluding a most enjoyable program.

Miss Canavan was accompanied by Mrs. Herbert James of West Virginia, herself a splendid musician who has studied under Santoma. Miss Canavan was especially pleased to have in her audience her own vocal instructor, Rulon Robison, who, with his family, motored from Boston to enjoy the recital.

The library committee is grateful to all who helped make the evening such a splendid success, especially to the young ladies who ushered, Miss Eleanor O'Harn, Miss Isabel Davison, Miss Margaret Harvey and Miss Gertrude Griffin; also to Scout Scott Webber who assisted in directing traffic and giving directions; and to Mrs. Lyman Crow through whose gracious generosity it was possible to have so lovely a setting for so splendid a program.

7-27-36

July 1936

At the Library

A most appreciative audience greeted Prof. J. W. Rankin yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Village Library reading room, to listen to his remarks on Robert Frost's new book of Poetry, "The Further Range."

Mrs. I. R. Merriam, chairman of the library committee spoke first of the song recital, which was to be given in Mrs. Craw's studio, July 27, by Miss Ruth Canavan, of Cambridge, the proceeds of which will be given over to the library. Mrs. Merriam urged all to be present for the coming event. She then presented Dr. E. R. Shippen, who in turn introduced Prof. J. W. Rankin.

Prof. Rankin is a professor of English at one of the well known colleges in Missouri. He told his audience, that Robert Frost was a great favorite with the students of literature, in fact he held nearly first place with the young men and women. He spoke of him as a "revealer of the truth"—a "whimsical writer," a simple and sincere man." He said this New England poet, possesses qualities of a great artist in seeing and finding the beauty in little things. Although Robert Frost is sometimes called the poet of New England, and spoken of as such, Prof. Rankin felt that the term was somewhat irrelevant. He felt that his appeal was universal. He described him as a man that "looks far, and sees deeper," writer of the commonplace, giving grace and beauty to simple things. To illustrate more clearly the life of this man, he recited a few poems from "The Further Range." Many of these brought forth a chuckle and the listeners, their silence, asked for more reading.

The hour sped by all too quickly and it was with regret that Prof. Rankin brought his remarks to a close, when the library clock struck five.

Mrs. Merriam extended the thanks of those present and the library committee to Prof. Rankin for the delightful hour.

July 1936

At the Library

During the library opening yesterday Mrs. William H. Ricker, by request, repeated her most excellent review of William McNally's interesting novel, "The Roofs of Elm Street." This has been one of the best mid-western stories of the season, following the movements of its interesting characters through several generations, each with its problems due to the changes time brings, political and business conditions and social standings. Mrs. Ricker portrayed the story splendidly, holding her listeners' attention throughout, and making it of such interest that the reading of the book will be an enjoyable event. The book is already on the library shelves and has been popular among the summer readers.

The latest books to be added to the reading shelves are, "Gone With the Wind," by Mitchell; "The Yankee Bodleys," by Babson; "Clansmen," by Boileau; and "The Doctor," by Mary Roberts Rinehart.

7-28-36

"HEIRLOOM AIRING" AT ANNISQUAM AIDS THE VILLAGE CHURCH

Scarcely had the clock struck two yesterday afternoon before visitors began to arrive at Village Hall to see the "heirloom airing" sponsored by the Sewing Circle and the Sewing Bee for the benefit of the painting fund of the Village church. And such a marvelous sight as greeted each comer.

Even on the stair railings and in the hallway were wonderfully made rugs of various patterns and designs. Rugs hooked, braided, woven and crocheted. One which attracted special attention was made of raffia and recently finished by Capt. William H. Poland, who is in his 87th year.

The hall was beautiful! Draped in every conceivable way about the walls, over frames and screens were quilts of almost every known design. Those done by fingers long at rest, beautifully made in exquisite designs, carefully kept and treasured, were exhibited side by side with more modern specimens of quilt needlecraft. Among them was one quilt over 100 years old, made by a society in Chelsea and loaned to the exhibition by Miss Emma A. Parsons through the kindness of Mrs. Andrea Hodgkins. And among the modern creations was a lacy looking quilt of what is known as the Yo-Yo pattern made by Mrs. Almon Davis, containing 3480 squares.

Old Shawls

The shawls exhibited were many and varied and most of them belong right in Annisquam. Some lovely Paisley shawls of grandmother's day, remembered by many were to be seen; cashmere shawls, beautiful almost beyond description, received special attention.

In the center of one table and standing out in dignified prominence the center of wonder and attraction, was the old communion service and baptismal bowl which is one of the choice possessions of the Village church. It is made of pewter. So far as is known it served the Village church from its beginning in 1723 and until about 1832 when the new silver communion service was purchased. It has been in the care of Capt. Poland, formerly the chairman of the parish committee for many years.

Samplers, beautiful, complicated specimens of the needlework done long ago, were the source of much interest and wonder. Lovely old

fans, which no doubt played important parts in many flirtatious, combs of tortoise shell, carved and heavily ornamented—no companion for the bobbed haired ladies of modern times—and fancy reticules such as no lady of olden times ever forgot to carry, all drew and held the attention of the guests.

Old daguerreotypes, some quite faded others as clear and lovely as though they defied the passing years, found many admirers.

Old Family Bible.

The old Norwood family Bible with its data of births, marriages and deaths was exhibited by Mrs. Rayne Adams, a direct descendant of the Norwood family. Mrs. Adams also had an old baby tender years and years old, carefully made, a sturdy ancestor of the frail looking affairs in use today.

One exhibit which was most unusual and most interesting was a pair of once white satin boots, now mellowed into a rich cream color, laced up the sides. They were the wedding boots of the late Mrs. James A. Latimer, mother of Mrs. B. Johnston.

Several old papers well protected by glass were among the interesting exhibits. One was dated in 1875, printed in French, and was a release from the French army of a young soldier, an ancestor of DeWitt Parker, son of Mrs. Rayne Adams.

Another paper deserving of special mention was dated in New York in 1813, making one James Farquhar master of the Port of New York. Another dated 1807 was a passport for Charles Farquhar signed by James Monroe, minister to Great Britain. The Farquhars were ancestors of the late Barry MacNutt. In the MacNutt exhibition were many lovely pieces of silver, china, and jewels each with its interesting bit of history.

Oldest Exhibit.

The oldest exhibit in the hall was a child's armchair, a beautiful piece of workmanship. The chair dates back many years and belonged to Henry Frew, the great grandfather of Mrs. Agnes Moore Ricker and a descendant of Robert Bruce of Scotland. Needless to say, it is one of Mrs. Ricker's choicest possessions.

The table of Chinese silks and embroideries, beautiful garments of exquisite Chinese needlework and the many lovely things from that far-away country loaned by Mrs. Franz Loeffler was continually admired. Close by was a collection of things from India also most interesting.

These are but a few of the many wonderful old relics on exhibition. Annisquam, always rich in historical lore, and proud of her old families and the things handed down for many generations, brought out her treasures and with friendliness and a just pride allowed them to be viewed and admired by all who cared to see. It was an afternoon and evening well spent, and not soon to be forgotten.

On the stage, overlooking all the lovely heirlooms was arranged the tea table. Its silver service, lighted candles and centerpiece of garden flowers made an inviting scene and each guest was gladly welcomed and refreshed as he or she rested and looked down on the strange and fascinating assemblage of the things of former days.

The committee who had charge of the arrangements consisted of Mrs. Myles W. Rodehaver, chairman; Mrs. Rodney H. Dow, Mrs. Harold Stacy, Miss Evelyn Woodbury, Miss Alice Moore, Mrs. Mabel Adams, Mrs. Almon Davis and Mrs. Alfred Steele.

The tea committee was Mrs. Adam Drumtra, chairman; Mrs. Charles Heberle, Jr., Mrs. Walter Olson, Mrs. Frank Loeffler and Mrs. Carl Dodge.

Mrs. Charles Cunningham, president of the Sewing circle, and Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, president of the Sewing Bee assisted as hostesses during the afternoon.

The committees were assisted by Misses Isabel Davison, Margaret Harvey, Dorothea Day, Faye Stacy, Eleanor Shermurine, Eleanor O'Hearn, Gertrude Griffin, Jean Dodge and Mrs. Alexander MacNutt.

ANNISQUAM

A Delightful Treat

A capacity audience greeted Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood at the Annisquam Yacht club last evening to see her beautiful collection of color slides entitled, "From Maine to Georgia" which was shown for the benefit of the Village Hall Library.

Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, chairman of the library committee in a brief but most appreciative way introduced Mrs. Wood, saying that really no formal introduction was needed to present her to a North Shore audience. Mrs. Wood responded in her gracious, charming way referring to the library and its work and to Miss Annie Fisher, well known and loved in Annisquam and who originally started the library, and said it was a pleasure to use her talents to help further the work so nobly and hopefully started by one long gone from us.

Mrs. Wood first began her play with the camera over 50 years ago and what then was but a hobby, has now become a most interesting and engaging work. Mrs. Wood's pictures are not hand colored. She has studied and perfected the art of color photography until such pictures as she exhibited last evening prove the scope and beauty of Nature's handiwork as no brush artist could ever portray.

She opened her evening's exhibition with a winter scene in New York City, showing several of the beauty places in Central Park and among the sky scrapers. From there she took her audience to Washington to view the gorgeous spectacle of the cherry trees in full bloom. These trees, which were a gift from Japan to the American people, are magnificent in the spring when travellers from many states plan their visit to Washington to see them.

The pictures of Georgia and of North Carolina were beautiful almost beyond expression. The blooming azaleas, the flowering dogwood, the cypress gardens, the live oak trees festooned with Spanish moss and the roses were lovely! Quaint old gardens, quiet streams and ponds, mountain-tops and always flowers were greeted by rapturous Oh's and Ah's as each new picture was shown. Some very interesting pictures, and the equally interesting descriptions given by Mrs. Wood, of the estate and gardens with statuary and rockeries belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Huntington in South Carolina, were especially well received for Mrs. Huntington was Miss Anna Vaughn Hyatt, for many years a summer resident at the Hyatt place, "Seven Acres" and a sculptor of world fame.

Most Popular

Naturally the local pictures were the most popular. The series of sunset views, some of the best taken from the terrace at Sheeprocks overlooking the bay and with the sand dunes and rocks silhouetted against the gorgeous coloring will not soon be forgotten. Both of some of the lovely gardens of Cape Ann with the riot of summer blooms, roses and lilies, pools and rocks made the audience realize that Cape Ann is really a "Garden Spot of America."

The beautiful photographs of the "hooked rugs" as presented at the Cape Ann Garden club show were enthusiastically received and were indeed beautiful!

No group of Gloucester pictures is ever complete without showing her fishing fleet, and Mrs. Wood had some very wonderful harbor scenes with the fishing boats, and several with the beautiful four masted schooners, which Mrs. Wood regretted are fast becoming only a memory.

Her last picture which she called "The Bread Line" in New York, showed a group of hungry sparrows perched expectantly on a snow bank awaiting a hand out for breakfast.

The library committee is grateful to all who helped make the evening so splendid a success, to Mrs. J. Redmond Clark for her untiring efforts, to Mr. Stacy who assisted with the tickets and to Misses Dorothea Day, Marjorie Thompson, Mable Thompson and Barbara Merriam who served as ushers.

Many Attended Fair.

The fair at Annisquam yesterday was a huge success, both financially and socially. Most of the afternoon and evening the hall was well-filled with generous buyers as well as those who came in to see and enjoy meeting friends. The tables were well-filled with every kind of handiwork and delicious home-cooked dainties and candy. The pennant decorations, the beautiful garden flowers and the pretty summer gowns made the hall most attractive.

Mrs. Walter E. Olson was general chairman and was assisted by a corps of willing workers. The Sewing Circle table with Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham, as chairman, and the Sewing Bee table with Mrs. Almon Davis at the head of it, each well laden with fancy and useful articles made by the ladies during the winter months, were well patronized. The candy table, with its burden of delicious sweets, was in charge of Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin and proved that almost every one has at least one sweet tooth. Mrs. William H. Ricker was chairman of the flower table and the lovely blossoms found many ready to buy them. The home-cooked food table with Mrs. Charles Heberle as chairman, was a popular place and many a summer home enjoyed something from it for the evening meal. The Y. P. C. U. served fruit punch and the ever-popular grabs were in charge of Mrs. Myles W. Rodehaver.

The afternoon tea and ice cream was in charge of a committee with Mrs. Adam Drumtra as chairman and Mrs. George A. Blanchard pouring.

Among the many interesting things was a group of well-made bird houses furnished by the Boy Scouts and sold by them.

The proceeds of the fair go to the Village church.

Aug. 1936

Gave Interesting Talk

An appreciative and enthusiastically audience greeted Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Garrigues Saturday evening to hear them tell about their recent trip to Mexico and to see the most interesting pictures they had taken and the fascinating souvenirs they had on exhibition.

Their trip was taken in 1935 and lasted three months, their incentive Mexico and Yucatan and in just their pleasing, neighborly way they pass on some of the pleasures of that trip to those of us not fortunate enough to actually take it.

Mrs. Garrigues was the speaker and gave some delightful descriptions of what they saw while Mr. Garrigues attended to the picture machine. The pictures of various cities in Mexico, especially of Mexico City, showed beautiful cathedrals, gorgeous flowers, most luxurious vegetation, sugar plantations, banana groves, fields of coffee, marvelous gardens and, perhaps most interesting, many views of the people of our neighbor country, of their various-colored costumes, their thatched-roofed homes, of their market days and their many fiestas, happy and care-free events.

The Yucatan views were equally as interesting. It was rather surprising to many of the audience to know that so large a percentage of the population is Indian and that many of the people do not speak Spanish but have their own language and their own manner of living.

After the lecture an opportunity was given to inspect the lovely Mexican souvenirs, blankets, linens, baskets, candlesticks, pottery, all hand made and all most interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrigues, from Philadelphia, are new comers to Annisquam, just completing a summer home on what was formerly the Babson estate, and entering into the village activities with neighborly interest and pleasure. The proceeds of Saturday's lecture was given to the paint fund of the Village church, Annisquam.

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AN ANNISQUAM GARDEN.

MRS. Charles L. Norton's herb garden at Annisquam was seen recently by a BREEZE writer. Professor and Mrs. Norton live on Leonard street in an old-time house of 1725 that they have remodeled in recent years. Wide lawns and ledges and a stretch of wilderness surround it, a typical Cape Ann place, it seems with its old apple trees and herb garden and other flowers. Trees are added each year, an experiment in nut trees being of last year's planting.

The herb garden lies in the rear and is enclosed by a very low stone wall. A wide path extends through the center and herbs of many kinds fill the sides, some arranged in border effect. A sundial around which English ivy twines is in the middle.

At the end of the plot stands the small thatched dye house in which Mrs. Norton has been experimenting in dyeing with herbs the past year, and of which she wrote in the current *Herbarist*. Beyond this garden is another herb garden, a "picking" garden, so that the ornamental one will not be disturbed. In here the herbs grow in beds protected by low board edgings. Practically all herbs that grow here in such abundance are the same as in the other garden.

A novice can learn much by merely walking through the gardens with Mrs. Norton and hearing her name the herbs and tell of their uses in medicine, or as a flavor in cooking, or when used simply for their fragrance. One may well be surprised, too, at the number and variety of plants that fall within this category and are thus classed as "herbs." At last year's Grange exhibition on the Cape Mrs. Norton showed sixty-five different herbs at a little exhibit she put on.

Naturally we smelt and tasted and admired many. There was lavender cotton for a border and other varieties of lavender, fifteen varieties of sweet geraniums, tarragon for salads and vinegars, bay with leaves for seasoning and used in wrapping figs and dates; sacred, sweet, bush and purple basil, sweet old-fashioned southern wood (when dried will keep away moths), lemon balm, lovage that may have its roots candied, borage for salads, many of the mints, the seed bearing herbs, and so many more—all with a little story with which Mrs. Norton is delightfully familiar.

Inside the small stone dye house the walls are lined with shelves containing bottles of dried herbs and herbs also hang in bunches from the ceiling while drying. Mrs. Norton has distilled lavender water and has also made cold creams, lip salve and camphor ice. These concoctions have been delicately colored with the root of a plant sometimes called ladies' bed straw that makes a red dye. Her success in coloring wool was a notable and attractive sight of various colors seen at the recent Cape Ann Garden Club flower show. But for a complete story of the dyeing see the *Herbarist*.

Around the garden may be seen plants that belong in herb gardens, such as nasturtiums, lilies, iris, elderberries, tuberose, the York and Lancaster rose and pokeberry. Bees will have a place in the garden another year and hives will be painted blue, that being the color that bees like best according to those who have studied the question. There were numerous bees, almost too numerous, in the garden when we took our walk.

The Nortons are a large and busy family but spend many a winter weekend on the Shore. Mrs. Norton is on the board of directors of the Herb Society of America and was one of the

The 33d annual meeting of the Annisquam Village Hall association was held in Village hall, Sunday evening and was well attended. At 7.30 o'clock the business meeting was called to order by the president, Clarence A. Hight.

Resolutions.

The following resolution was presented by Dr. Eugene R. Shippen and was adopted by a unanimous standing vote: "The Annisquam Village Hall association will ever hold in grateful remembrance its founder and generous benefactors, Miss Annette Rogers, Miss Annie Fisher, Dr. Charles F. Bradley and Mrs. Walter R. Parker. It is with genuine sorrow that the association records the death of the last of these honored incorporators, Margaret Watson Parker.

For fully 40 years Mrs. Parker came annually to Annisquam as to a beloved haven of rest and refreshment, taking her important part in the community life, serving from the beginning on the board of the association, actively cooperating in the work of the library, and, youthful in spirit, sympathetically interested in the rising generation.

While the association will continue to carry on in the spirit of the founders, their places cannot be filled. Yet the ties of affection which bound Mrs. Parker to her Annisquam friends, and held them to her, death itself cannot sever."

And immediately following, Rev. M. W. Rodehaver presented another resolution which was also adopted by a rising vote:

"In the death of Professor Barry MacNutt the village of Annisquam has suffered a loss that mere words are powerless to express. His interest in people of all ages of whatever rank or degree, made him always a delightful companion and a helpful friend. He showed his love for this village in his willingness to serve it. No call went unheeded, as long as he was able to labor in its behalf. His wise counsel was always welcomed. He was source of inspiration to all with whom he came in contact. His smile and friendly greeting endeared him to all of us. Perhaps our most cherished memory of Professor Barry will be as we saw him day after day, his car full of laughing children. No car could have held all the little folks who craved the honor of riding with him.

A man of stalwart character and the admiration and love of his neighbors, which will live on in our memory through the years to come.

Therefore, be it resolved, that the members of the Annisquam Village Hall association express our profound appreciation for his services and our sincere regret at his passing from our midst.

And be it further resolved that a copy of this resolution be spread upon the minutes of this meeting and a copy be sent to his family with our deepest regret."

Officers Elected.

After the reports of the various committees had been presented the annual election of officers resulted in the following officers and chairmen of committees for the ensuing year:

Visited Old Home.

John Pierce Shupe from Akron, O., visited this village last Saturday and had a most interesting occasion.

Mr. Shupe's mother was born here in what is now "Dyerholm" and it was for the purpose of finding out if the old home was still standing and if in the archives of the village, any mention of his family had been made that Mr. Shupe came to Gloucester. Through the kindness of Miss Gertrude Whittemore who now occupies "Dyerholm," he was allowed to enter the house and see the hospitable old living room, quite familiar from the stories told by his mother, and the dining room, both parts of the original house.

Mr. Shupe was thrilled and delighted when the safe in the library was opened to find in the volume of "Aunt Tot's" reminiscences, a whole page devoted to the Pierce family and a special paragraph which told of Genevieve Pierce marrying a Shupe and going to Ohio to live. And Mr. Shupe was a son of Genevieve Pierce. Also in a brief history of the Annisquam Female Benevolent Society, better known these days as the Sewing Circle, which has continuously functioned for 96 years. Among the name of its very earliest presidents should be that of Mrs. Jane Pierce, grandmother of Genevieve and great grandmother of this visitor from Ohio.

President—Clarence A. Hight. First vice president—Sidney M. Davison.

Second vice president—Rev. Myles W. Rodehaver.

Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Treasurer—Mrs. William H. Ricker.

Chairman of committee on grounds and buildings, Sidney M. Davison; rentals, George M. Wilkinson; library, Mrs. Irving R. Merriam; entertainment, Mrs. Lyman B. Crow; member ship, Walter E. Olson; war memorial wood, George H. Russ; finance, Quincy Bent; historical committee, Danie H. Woodbury; the governing board to be the officers and the chairman of each committee.

At the close of the business session the president in his brief remarks paid a tribute of respect and affection to the late Charles A. Norwood for so many years an interested member of the association and connected so closely with the building of the reading room and the general upkeep of the hall.

The Speaker.

The speaker of the evening was Sidney N. Shurcliffe, architect and explorer, a neighbor from Ipswich whose exploring trip to the Jungle Islands of the South Seas on the brigantine yacht "Illyria" and the splendid collection of pictures taken on that trip furnished an unusually interesting and instructive evening. Mr. Shurcliffe took his audience with him as he recalled the various steps of the expedition, and showed to those whose travelling experiences are few, many strange sights of the lands beyond our knowledge except as maps in the geographies were recalled showing small places marked with strange names. Pictures of Bermuda and Haiti and of the famous Barro Colorado island whetted the desire for further views of far away lands. Many strange views were exhibited of Cocos, the treasure island of the Pacific, of Galapagos, where the giant land tortoise lives and of the coral reefs near Tahiti where some wonderful underwater pictures were taken. Perhaps the most wonderful part of the lecture and of the pictures was in New Guinea when the captain of the Illyria, taking advantage of unusually high water navigated the yacht through the Sepik river into what was unexplored territory and where views of natives who had never seen white men before and who knew nothing of civilization as known today among eastern nations gave the audience a thrill greater than any modern moving picture of modern fiction.

Sept. 1936

At the Library

Yesterday was another delightful day at Village hall library, made especially so by the very interesting book review given by Mrs. Herbert L. Crowley. The book chosen was Mrs. Deland's autobiography of "If This Be I" written in the author's own charming way and presented in an equally charming way by Mrs. Crowley.

Beginning her review by reciting the Mother Goose rhyme, "If This Be I" as found in the front of the book, as an explanation of the title, Mrs. Crowley held the closest attention of her listeners throughout the review. Her comparisons of the thoughts and feelings and lessons learned by the small Maggie of the story with those of the Margaret whom we all love through her stories of well-worth-while fiction, brought Mrs. Deland

closer to her readers and gave a clearer understanding of her value as one of the authors whose work has not slumped into the modern trend of questionable fiction. "If This Be I" is on the library shelf for further acquaintance and judging from the waiting list already wanting to read it, will give much pleasure and enjoyment as the weeks go on.

The library committee feels that it owes a special "thank you" to Mrs. Crowley. This has been her third book review for the Village hall library in as many years, graciously and willingly given, and received with pleasure and profit. It is hoped that as another season comes, the patrons of the library may again look forward to another delightful review of one of the worth-while new books given by Mrs. Crowley as only she can give one.

At the Library.

The fall activities at Village Hall library started off yesterday with a most interesting and splendidly given book review on Margaret Mitchell's popular novel, "Gone With the Wind" which for several weeks has been rated the best seller among the summer's books of fiction. Miss Barbara Shute, one of the staff at the Sawyer Free Library was the reviewer.

It was especially pleasing to have Miss Shute as the guest speaker, not only because of her work in the Gloucester library, but because, in a way, Annisquam claims Miss Shute as one of her own daughters, for, for several years she lived in the village, and is no stranger in its social events.

"Gone With the Wind" was no easy book to review, but because of its wide popularity was most eagerly listened to and enjoyed. The time of the story is laid preceding and through the Civil war and deals with families living in Georgia, thoroughly in favor of the south and all it stood for at that time. Joy and sorrow, romance and tragedy, expectation and regret are all portrayed within its many pages and Miss Shute carried her listeners through enough of its story to whet their desire to read and enjoy it leisurely during the long evenings when reading is a real pleasure and a worth-while book a real friend.

"Congratulations and most sincere thanks were expressed to Miss Shute for her entertaining review, and incidentally several new names were added to the waiting list for a chance to read the book.

Sept. 1936

Informal Travel Talk

Miss Helen Manion entertained the friends of the Village hall library at an informal travel talk yesterday afternoon which was much enjoyed. Miss Manion spent the summer on a vagabond cruise on the Mediterranean sea, stopping at various ports along southern Europe, and her story of the strange things she saw was most pleasing. She gave a splendid account of a three days' stay at Genoa and of her interest in the Italian country and people, also at Marseilles, the largest seaport on the Mediterranean, and where she saw ships from almost every nation, the busiest port of the whole trip.

Naples also was most interesting although the length of time spent there was short. Lisbon on the Spanish coast was the last stopping place and four days were enjoyed there before starting back across the Atlantic for U. S. A. It was interesting to hear of the varied cargo brought back, in all about 4000 tons, including cork, marble, wild onions, citron, orange and lemon peel, pumice and olive oil.

Miss Manion had many colored cards of the places she visited, which she passed about for all to scrutinize. All too quickly the hour for closing came and the dream of the distant lands and their varied population abruptly ended. Many expressions of thanks were made for Miss Manion's kindness in sharing her summer cruise with the stay-at-home friends.

The next work to be reviewed at the Village hall library will be Lloyd Douglas' interesting and fascinating book, "White Banners," further information to be given later

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DEATH OF JUDGE DAVIS.

He Passes Away Peacefully on Sunday Morning After a Long Illness.

A Tribute to His Memory and Virtues.

A noble heart, loyal and brave, And filled with all good will, In death now lieth still.

— Pleasant Water.

The venerable Judge Davis, mention of whose serious illness from paralysis has been mentioned in our columns at intervals during the past few months, succumbed to the ravages of the disease about seven o'clock Sunday morning, passing away from the earth in quietude and peacefully.

Though in feeble health for several months, Judge Davis was able to make occasional visits to his office until the last day of October, when he was stricken with another attack and was unable to after leave his bed. Notwithstanding his long confinement, no murmur of discontent escaped his lips, but he bore with Christian resignation the sufferings which came to his lot.

Private funeral services will be held at his late residence on Main street to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, followed by public services at the Independent Christian church at 3 o'clock.

The death of Judge Davis leaves Gloucester, for almost the first time in its history, without a citizen, and usually one of distinction, bearing the unpretending name of JAMES DAVIS.

A James Davis had come to manhood's estate and appeared in the transfer of property as early as 1674, and from that time for over a century, until the death of Deacon James Davis in 1776, there was an unbroken line of James Davises in regular descent, and there have been others of the name from that time to now.

For the greater part of the history of the city there has been a James Davis prominent in local public affairs.

The first of the name mentioned in our records was ensign to the trainband in 1631, captain in 1639, a soldier in the Indian and French wars, selectman twelve years and representative eight, dying in 1715.

His son James was lieutenant, representative, selectman eleven years and town treasurer ten, dying in 1743 and leaving a son James who was for forty-two years a deacon of the Annisquam church, selectman fifteen years, representative seven, besides holding other local offices. He was born in 1693 and died in 1776.

Here we may incidentally mention that probably no other Gloucester family has furnished so many persons prominent in local offices as the line of Judge Davis's early ancestor, John Davis, who was a selectman in 1671.

Besides Esign James, above mentioned, he had a son Jacob who was a selectman in 1685. Of the brothers of the second James, John was a lieutenant, selectman, etc., and

Ebenezer a selectman for nine years and town clerk five. Jacob had a son Jacob who was selectman in 1694. Deacon James, above mentioned, had a brother Elias who was selectman two years. Ebenezer (above) had a son Abraham who was a selectman two years, and a daughter Susannah who became the mother of Chief Justice Parsons.

Later on we have Eliphalet, who was a general in the militia, selectman, town treasurer, etc.; Timothy R. and John and Alexander P., representatives to General Court, etc.; Timothy, our only native-born Congressman; William Fuller, chief engineer of the fire department and inspector-general of fish, etc.; Epes, ex-representative and now serving as probation officer; and quite a number of the name have served in various positions of responsibility under the city government.

Judge Davis was a descendant of the first named James (son of John) his descent from our early settler, John Davis, being as follows:

- 1. John Davis, emmigrant from Chebeague and after living in Gloucester for several years returned there, where he was living in 1637. In 1648 he sold land in Ipswich to Daniel King; in 1653 he bought land, house and barn near Walker's Creek in Gloucester; and in 1682 he sold real estate here to Isaac Ewelth.
2. James Davis, ensign, captain, etc., resided at Riverdale. In 1693 he received from the General Court a grant of Strattsmonth Island for services and expenses in the French and Indian wars. Died in 1715.
3. John Davis, born 1669, had a grant of land at Annisquam in 1684 and married Anna Haraden in 1685. He was a lieutenant, selectman, etc., and died in 1729.
4. Joseph Davis, born 1700, married Jemima Haskell in 1732, died about 1753.
5. William Davis, was a prisoner in Halifax, N. S., two and a half years during the war of the Revolution. Died 1814.
6. Rev. Epes Davis, died in Lynn in 1857. His maternal descent was from the same early settler, his mother being a daughter of Joseph Davis of Bay View.

Judge Davis was thus a son of Rev. Epes and Nancy (Davis) Davis, and was born at Annisquam January 29, 1815. He was the last survivor but one of a family of thirteen children, all but one of whom lived to mature years, a half-sister, Mrs. Caroline Herrick residing in Lynn.

The father, a Baptist minister and well-known shipbuilder, died in 1857, aged 72. Of the children the oldest, Nancy, for over forty years an inmate of the Judge's family, died April 23, 1888, in the ninety-first year of her age. Emily also made her home for many years with the Judge, and died Jan. 14, 1889, aged 77. Of the other sisters, Martha was the wife of David Day of Annisquam; Eleanor the wife of William C. Wonsou of East Gloucester; and Mary the wife of Samuel T. Proudman of Peoria, Ill., and all have been dead many years. A half sister, Sarah E., died at the age of four years.

Of the brothers, Epes died in August, 1837, in his 88th year, and Elias on Memorial Day, 1886, in his 77th year, both being well-known ship carpenters at Annisquam and the former an ex-representative to the General Court; John N., for many years in town office, as selectman, overseer and assessor, died in 1873, aged 69; William, a shipmaster, and ex-representative, died Sept. 12, 1899, aged about 84; and Addison, a retired dentist, died Aug. 13, 1892, in his 75th year.

Judge Davis was bred to the religious faith and business calling of his father, but in mature life found his way to other occupations and a different belief, coming to an absolute and unchanging conviction that

"The present and the future take Their coloring from our inward state, And heaven or hell we find or make According as we love or hate!"

He made the most of the meagre village opportunities of his childhood, and was employed for a portion of the years in the early forties as a teacher in the public schools of Gloucester, his brother Addison and sister Eleanor being employed in teaching at about the same time. Here he was interested in whatever was going on, and served as clerk of the old Volant, the first engine located (temporarily) at Annisquam.

The educational facilities of the town at the time of Judge Davis' boyhood were exceedingly meagre. For some years at that period the town grammar school circulated through the town, being held alternately at the Harbor, Reckport and Annisquam. He was about nine years old when he first attended school, which was kept by Parson Leonard, then pastor of the Annisquam parish. His step-mother, who had lived some years in Boston, had acquired some advanced ideas concerning education, from her acquaintance with the schools of that city, and sent him to school with a copy of Lindley Murray's English Grammar in his hand, but Mr. Leonard said he was too young to study it, and as a result he did not study it till the next winter at the district winter school.

After finishing his school days, he was engaged in the fishing business and in shipbuilding, with the exception of teaching a small district school at Hodgkins' Cove, now

Bay View, but two winter terms, till November, 1841, when he removed to East Gloucester, where he taught the district school a part of the time both winter and summer till 1845. In the latter year he commenced shipbuilding at that place, and continued in that business till 1857, building in all 29 vessels, which were regarded as first class vessels for the time. He also constructed the first steam vessel built in Gloucester, for the East Gloucester ferry line, than the property of the pleueer in the business, Mr. John W. Wensou.

In 1847 he was appointed a justice of the peace and notary public, and established himself in the city proper as a conveyancer, auctioneer, land surveyor and trial justice. For several years after locating in the city proper he was engaged in clerical labors of various sorts, having an office for a number of years before the fire of 1864 in the rear room on the first floor of the Cape Ann National Bank building, being secretary of various organizations and doing an extensive business as a justice of the peace and auctioneer and in the transaction of extensive private business, etc.

He served, at various times, as Secretary of the Cape Ann Mutual Marine Insurance Company and of the Gloucester Fire Insurance Company, both now extinct.

In March 1863, he removed to the city proper to be more convenient to his business, residing at first on Mason street in the house now owned and occupied by Dr. J. R. Smith from which he removed to the brick house No. 37 Main street, where the remainder of his life was passed.

He was also frequently in town office, serving on the school committee in 1854 and 1863, being also secretary of the board, and having as colleagues Hon. John J. Babson, Dr. Chas. H. Hildreth, Ex-Superintendent Thomas Baker and Deacon George Garland; as selectman in 1857, 1858 and 1859; as collector of taxes in 1858 and 1859; as an assessor in 1861, 2, 3, 4, 5; and upon the auditing committee in 1860 and 1861. He was also for a number of years acting coroner, and held other public trusts.

His most important public service, however, was as standing justice of the Gloucester Police Court, to which office he was appointed in 1862, upon the death of Hon. Joshua F. Trask, who had held the office from the organization of the court in 1859. He was a candidate for the judgeship at the time of the organization of the court, having as competitors Judge Trask and the late Judge Thompson.

He had had no early training in the law, but his long service as justice of the peace had made him familiar with the statutes, and with the fidelity which characterized his every public act he gave himself to such study of jurisprudence as made him familiar with its general principles, and being skillful in the weighing of evidence and of an impartial mind he discharged the duties of the position in an acceptable manner.

He took his seat as judge Nov. 26, 1862, and held the position for thirty-one years, resigning in November last to take effect December 1, and at the time of his resignation was the oldest member on the bench in point of service.

He was liberal in his views, being a republican in politics, and although bred to the Baptist faith a firm and devoted Universalist. His place was seldom vacant in the Independent Christian church, whose pastors had no more catholic, earnest, sympathizing and charitable hearer or supporter, or more cheerful helper in the services of conference and prayer. He served as Superintendent of its Sunday School from 1861 to 1878; as deacon of the church from 1864; on the centenary celebration committee in 1879; and contributed by voice and pen and influence and purse to the extent of his ability to whatever would promote the welfare of the church and the parish.

That a man holding these various positions of trust and responsibility, influence, and acquitting himself well in all, was possessed of integrity and ability and a ripened Christian character need not be said. Judge Davis was all this, and more. He had a warm and sympathizing heart, was charitably disposed, and ever ready to contribute to the pleasure and welfare of his fellows. His death will leave a void in many hearts.

Only a few we know, When called to fill a place above, Leave such large space below; What he received he freely gave, And well his duty did.

The sorrows of life often pressed him down but he was not cast down. His faith failed not but was strengthened, his spirit was embittered but sweetened by the bitter. One by one his children were snatched from his hearthstone by the dark messenger none were left. The fair young child, bright maiden, the promising youth closed their eyes, one after another, to all earthly scenes; but though the home was darkened and the heart saddened by the heavy discipline of loss, the cloud was not allowed to cast its shadows upon others. Firm in the faith for the loved ones gone before all was what?

"Heaven cares for whom it takes And whom it leaves."

he walked the downward hill of life unflagging in the faith and truth that sustained in every disciplinary line, a faith and trust strengthened by the loyal affection of the share joys and griefs, his life long companion, deared by

"the unripened love Sweetened and sanctified By years of helpfulness and hope, And suffering side by side."

The broad charity, the devout faith serene confidence and trust that marked his life was also manifested in his poetry. Judge Davis was a poet of no mean ability and must be awarded an honorable mention among the local poetical writers of the Cape Ann. He began to write verses when attending school, the poetry of Pierpont's "American First Class Book," which was a high order, and Milton's "Paradise Lost" serving to estimate him in that direction, he claimed that none of his earlier work would bear criticism on account of the immaturity of his judgment.

His first poems of which we have any knowledge was written for the columns of the Cape Ann Advertiser some thirty years ago, suggested by some of the pathos incidents so common to Gloucester, and titled "The Bark Comes Back No More" and "Half Mast High."

Since then he has contributed many poems to our columns (as well as numerous communications in prose upon matters of current interest), and has written a large number of fugitive pieces for anniversary occasions, etc., hymns for memorial day and church gatherings and installations, for marriage anniversaries, for the 25th Anniversary of the Incorporation of Gloucester as a town, etc., etc., etc.

His most important work in this line is a little volume entitled Pleasant Water (of which we have quoted freely in this article) partly biographical, partly historic, sketch of the Annisquam of his youth, very pleasing reading for those familiar with the days incidents of which it treats and containing many passages of time poetic sentiment. It is a loving tribute to his birthplace, for which he ever retained a warm affection, an affection increasing with advancing age, strengthened by a summer sojourn there during many of the closing years of his life.

Judge Davis was married October 30, 1841 to Miss Joanna Coas Wonsou, daughter of John and Joanna (Coas) Wonsou, Christopher M. Nickels performing the ceremony. Seven children were the result of the union, three sons and four daughters, a woman preceded their parents into the beyond, the oldest, Sarah Elizabeth, passed away at the age of twelve years, Mary and James Howard and Addison at sixteen, four at the age of eighteen, while two daughters, Lucy H. and Ada, reached maturity to fall by the same insidious disease which had caused the deaths of the others, a summation.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no burning, scaly skin eruptions quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Ankle

EIGHTY YEARS OF COMMUNITY
THEATRE IN ANNISQUAM

By A.—. M.—.

We stand corrected.

A subscriber from Annisquam tells us that all this talk about a Community Theatre being a new idea makes the old residents of Annisquam smile. The idea is as old in 'Squam, he says, as the 'Squam coah. He don't know but it is as old as Annisquam itself.

We hastened, therefore, to take a look at Annisquam and to set ourselves right on dates we made a call on a charming lady; one of "the Lanes." Sitting in her beautifully proportioned parlor with its white shuttered French windows that used, in the old days, to command the full sweep to the Coffin's Beach Dunes, we learned some really astonishing facts.

At the time of the Civil War the residents of the village were no less industrious in working for the soldiers than they have been in the recent war. As one method of making money the young people formed a dramatic club and in 1863 they gave their first play, followed by a charade. It was distinctly a community affair for the charade was written by Miss Lane and John William Day wrote the play. This last fact is interesting because it shows how singularly advanced Annisquam was in another direction for Mr. Day was the grandson of Parson Bradford of the Orthodox Church, the only church in Annisquam. Considering the narrow religious views of that time this is remarkable, and should prepare us to find that in 1811 Parson Leonard of that church came under the influence of John Murray of Gloucester, and he, with his whole congregation, went over to Universalism. But that is another story.

Once banded together, the club continued to give two or three plays a year frequently written by its members, the proceeds going to the church or toward some village improvement. The Annisquam actors became famous around the Cape and the audiences came down from Gloucester and over from Rockport. Just as interest in the organization began to flag, Mr. George Lane re-inspired it and in 1875 it adopted, or re-adopted, its present name, "The Annisquam Dramatic Club."

Of the 350 residents of Annisquam, the present club enrolls about twenty-five. It seldom drops below this number and rarely rises above it for many of the

younger people go away from year to year to college or to work. It contains a loyal nucleus, however, and several of its members who entered it to play juvenile parts have passed by easy stages into romantic lovers and young married people and now impersonate and sometimes actually are the elderly fathers and mothers of the new members. Of this loyal group is Mr. Arthur Bragdon, who beside

being a popular star has also designed and painted all the club scenery, assisted in its construction by other members.

The object of the new club, if a club that started in 1875 may be called new, is the same as the original organization, a help to some one of the community interests including the church. The custom is to give two groups of plays each winter, repeating the best one in the summer when the summer colony also co-operates as audience.

Finding this highly developed community spirit in Annisquam, Miss Annette Rogers, a few years ago, purchased the building originally built for a Baptist Church which did not apparently thrive in this free thinking settlement, and gave it to the village. Thus Annisquam came to possess a Community Center and here all the entertainments, concerts and lectures are held. This gift gave a fillip to other Community interests and among others the Annisquam Band. This again was not created but revived, for the band was a feature of the community performance of 1863. One-half of all the Dramatic Club proceeds is now devoted to the Village Hall Association as in the case of the play "Bachelor Hall" given Thursday and Friday evenings.

Cape Ann Shore
July 31-1920

NEW JOAN OF ARC STATUE UNVEILED

Simple and Impressive Exercises in Town Hall Square Sunday, Afternoon Wit- nessed by Interested Throng.

The unveiling of the memorial statue of Joan of Arc took place Sunday afternoon, a large audience which completely filled the square at the intersection of Middle and Washington streets witnessing the event and listening intently to the exercises.

The unveiling was under the direction of Capt. Lester S. Wass Post 3, American Legion, and the exercises included an invocation by Rev. William H. Rider, D.D., of Essex, address by Mayor Wheeler, Rev. Bertram D. Bolvin, who spoke on "The Life of Joan of Arc," also by Rev. Dr. Rider and Col. A. Platt Andrew, and benediction by Rev. William J. Dwyer. Previous to the exercises, a fine concert was given by the Walno band, John Jacobson, leader, which also gave several selections during the

speaking and at the close of the exercises.

Col. Andrew, former commander of the Legion, presided and introduced the speakers, and the unveiling of the statue was by Miss Elizabeth Foster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Foster and niece of the late Capt. Lester S. Wass.

Mayor Wheeler's Address.

Mayor Wheeler spoke as follows: Mr. Chairman, Members of the Legion, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Today I have the honor, as Mayor of Gloucester, to take part in the continuation of the service of unveiling this wonderful work of art, an enduring monument not only to our boys of Gloucester, but also an enduring monument to what a little woman, scarcely more than a girl, did that has taken

her name down through the years and will continue to carry her name into untold years of the future.

Fellow citizens, must we continue to honor most those who led conquering armies in some death-dealing war? Is it not about time we looked at the other side of the book of war? Let us, as we stand here today, allow this lesson to sink into our hearts. Forty-three millions of men, women and children died as a direct result of this last war, almost half as many as are living in this country today, and what has the world and this country gained? This was a commercial war, and Germany was the direct cause of the war, and do you realize that today Germany is the one nation on earth that is in the best commercial position, and why? Because the Allies have forced her to do what they have not had so far the good sense to do for themselves, and that is, to disarm. Germany, the only nation not obliged to carry the burden of tremendous navy and army expenses, can give her full attention to commercial growth. The war indemnities which she must pay the Allies are in no way such a tremendous burden as the continually growing expense necessary to keep up a military and naval building program. Suppose for a moment the United States did not have to expend on its army and navy establishment 80 per cent. of all moneys collected. Then all our taxes, that are such a burden, would at once be lifted from our shoulders. Why is not the country and Congress solidly behind our President in his endeavor to get an agreement on disarmament? And why were not these same men behind our former President when he was engaged in the same work? There is only one reason, and that is politics. It is not patriotism. What are we coming to, when the employees of the war building Fore River plant of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation adopted resolutions against disarmament? These men, stayed at home and got the big wages while our boys were taken over and killed. Well, Gen. Edwards says if there is ever another war, every one will be drafted to work at a soldier's pay.

O, you women, one of the big things you must do with your ballots is to see that never again must this country go to war without the question first being submitted to the people by popular vote. For in this country of all others, the

People Should Decide their own destiny, and if this was

one there never would be another war. Are we to continue this military burden that drove Germany to think she could rule the world, both commercially and from a military standpoint? Are we so blind that we cannot see we must stop fighting and preparing to fight and get busy and take our place in the commercial growth of the world? Are we to see Germany, relieved of this tax, rule the world by her wonderful production, not burdened by excess profits and sales taxes, and all the other damnable forms we are suffering under?

So let us remember each time we look upon this work of bronze and granite, that this is the result of war. This, instead of our boys. It will indeed do a good work if it causes us to do our utmost to stop future war but let us think what a more wonderful monument those boys would have been to old Gloucester than this creation of bronze and granite. We must, as a people, surely set our faces firmly toward the future, firmly determined to stop, before too late, this military tax burden. Ten millions of our men are out of employment today, and Congress fooling on a foolish tariff, which is only another form of taxing the consumer.

Col. Andrew, may this wonderful monument, erected largely through your personal effort, be an inspiration to you to go to Washington, with your knowledge of the consequences of war and be another Joan of Arc in your leadership for peace and the relief of taxation. Taxation, which all through the history of the world has been the cause of 80 per cent. of all wars and revolutions.

Col. Andrew's Address.

Colonel A. Platt Andrew spoke as follows just before its unveiling:

In the ancient French city of Blois, which many of our soldiers of the A. E. F. will remember, stands a picturesque old cathedral upon a high terrace looking down over the brown tiled roofs of the city and the famous old bridge that crosses the Loire. In this old cathedral, nearly 400 years ago, and 60 years before Columbus had crossed the ocean, a young girl of France, still in her teens, but clad in glistening armor, went to pray and to seek the divine blessing before she led an army into battle in a war for her country's independence.

Three weeks ago, in the garden facing this cathedral, in the presence of an immense audience, which included renowned marshals and generals of France, and several hundred members

of the American Legion, then on pilgrimage in France, was unveiled the effigy in bronze of this same immortal maid, mounted upon a prancing charger, raising herself in her stirrups as she brandishes her sword in air, and lifting her eyes to the heavens from whence her inspiration came.

That effigy was born here in Gloucester in the mind of a distinguished artist whose family adopted the community as their home when she was still a child. The prancing charger used to race these streets. This same effigy of the maid and her charger which was conceived and executed in Gloucester, and which for centuries will be gazed upon with admiration and reverence by succeeding generations in France, by a happy chance will also belong to us and to countless peoples, yet unborn in Gloucester, centuries after we are but dust and ashes.

There is an appropriateness in dedicating this monument at this time, for today has a special significance, both to this country and to France. We are within 10 days of the 164th anniversary of the birth of that great French hero of our war for independence, Lafayette. It is also the seventh anniversary of the beginning of a battle which, like Thermopole, Chateau, and Gettysburg, marks a turning point in the history of the world, the Battle of the Marne.

May this monument which we are about to unveil serve to keep alive the ancestral friendship of France and the United States. May it also serve to keep alive the ideals which inspired the boys of Gloucester, whom it commemorates, and of our country, and of all the Allied peoples, and which made them willing to risk their all, and give their lives in a noble cause.

A detail of uniformed Legion men, soldiers and sailors, surrounded the monument, and Col. Andrew at the close of his address, gave the signal for the unveiling. Miss Elizabeth Wass Foster, 11-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Foster, and a niece of Capt. Lester S. Wass of the Marines, who fell at Soissons, drew the cord that released the coverings, the flags falling into the hands of a detail placed for that purpose, while the Legion stood at salute.

Dr. B. Merrill Hopkinson of Baltimore sang the "Marseillaise," and "The Star Spangled Banner," with Edmund P. Fanning as accompanist. Rev. William J. Dwyer, P.R. of St. Ann's Catholic church pronounced the benediction.

This beautiful memorial by Anna Vaughn Hyatt stands 24 feet, 6 inches high from the ground. It is 24 feet from north to south and 16 feet from east to west. The equestrian statue itself is 9 feet, 6 inches from the hoof of the horse to the tip of the sword.

The charger on which Joan is depicted as going forth to battle to deliver her country was a fire department horse, "Frank," which died about a month ago. The statue was modeled at Miss Hyatt's studio at Annisquam, the original being placed on Riverside Drive, New York. A replica was recently placed and dedicated August 15 at Blois, France, near Orleans, Miss Hyatt and the delegation of American Legion nurses being present. She is still in France. Her mother, Mrs. Hyatt, widow of Prof. Alpheus Hyatt, the distinguished scientist, was present a guest of honor.

Gloucester
Daily Times
September 6, 1921

IMPRESSIVE WERE SERVICES AT BRIDGE

Vast Assembly Witnessed Exercises in Honor of Lost Fishermen Yesterday-- Strewing of Flowers Followed.

A vast concourse of people, completely filling all available space on both banks of the canal south of the Blynman bridge participated yesterday in the observance of the annual Fishermen's Memorial services, which were held as part of the 300th anniversary program under the direction of the Gloucester Fishermen's Institute. The service was the most impressive which has been held for years the custom which was inaugurated of casting an individual bouquet upon the water as each name of those who have passed away during the year 1922 was read by Chaplain Russell was favorably commented upon by the large gathering.

The procession, which was by far the longest which has participated in the services for many years, was formed on Washington street at the Community House, and was headed by the Waino band. It included the members of the anniversary chorus, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, the municipal council, and a large number of representative citizens, while the sidewalks on Middle street and Western avenue were lined with crowds as the march was taken up to the Blynman bridge, where the exercises took place. Col. Charles F. Wonson, former president of the Institute, was officer of the day.

The exercises opened with a brass quartette, "Last Hope," with accompaniment by the remainder of the band, followed by an invocation by Rev. John H. C. Cooper and the singing of "Jerusalem, the Golden" by the community chorus.

The address of the afternoon was made by Mayor William J. MacInnis who spoke as follows:

Mayor MacInnis' Address.

Nearly 2000 years ago, the Master, walking by the sea of Galilee, came upon four fishermen, who at His bidding left their nets, followed Him, and became fishers of men. The romance of Jesus and His fishermen disciples has humanized the lives of mankind ever since. For nearly 20 centuries the name of fisherman has been glorified. The shining places in history of the fishermen disciples of the Christ have in no uncertain way directed attention to the occupation which moulded and strengthened the lives and characters of men who, until the end of time, will be saints in glory.

The call of the sea is the call of the ages. Its mystery, its profundity, its challenge have appealed successfully to men of every generation. Jason and his argonauts still hold us spell-bound, but no more so than the thrilling tales of masterful handling of Gloucester vessels in the terrific storms of the fishing banks.

The sea requires a sturdy manhood, unflinching courage, and unceasing vigilance. In return, it gives opportunity "to see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."

In the summer-time of the year we gather in this beautiful place in memory of the men of Gloucester who during the year have given their lives in the fishing industry and to pay tribute to those who year after year have found their last resting place beneath the waters of the ocean.

For 300 years Gloucester men have gone down to the sea in ships and have done business upon the great waters. They have made our fishing industry an honorable calling. What manner of men were they, these men who year after year of the history of Gloucester from the very beginning have sailed from our harbor over the wide courses of ocean, have fished upon the banks, have endured the hardships of the seasons, have returned with varying cargoes—sometimes successful, sometimes unsuccessful—have weathered the gales, have been shipwrecked, and finally on the last voyage have come to Gloucester from the bed of the ocean? Since 1623 they have come to Gloucester from the countries of the world, from east and west, from north and south—kindred spirits—venturesome, hardy and courageous. They came to Gloucester as strangers and they learned to call it home. From all lands they came, as if drawn by a magnet, men of different races, nationalities, customs and tongues. Always retaining their individualities, they become one in purpose—"As distinct as the billows, yet one as the sea."

The sons of the men who came as strangers and called Gloucester home, often followed their sires in the industry, and native son and adopted son were equally welcome within the gates of the city.

And perhaps nowhere else in the wide world can a parallel be found to the experience of the city of Gloucester with the men who have come from all nations to earn their livelihood in our fishing industry during the last three centuries. Differing in all respects in nationality, customs, environment and language, the inherent goodness underlying their courage and ability overcame their differences, and 300 years of experience in Gloucester proved that while

"East is East and West is West,
And never the twain shall meet,
Till sky and sea at last shall stand
At God's great judgment seat,"
it is eternal truth that

"There is no east, and there is no west,
Nor border, nor creed, nor birth,
When two strong men stand face to face,
Though they come from the ends of the earth."

We meet today to pay our tribute of love and respect to the men of

Gloucester who sleep on the bed of God's ocean. To them Gloucester gives willing homage. They did their part to build this old city. As fishermen and citizens they were loyal and true, and the name of Gloucester shines brighter today because of their industrious citizenship.

"We look out over the sea to rejoice that the great Captain, in His own good time, will gather His children to His arms. As we render our tribute of love to their memories, may we partake of the courage which lives eternal in our fishermen and say, in the words of Stevenson:

"Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie;
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you gave for me:
'Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.'"

After a selection, "Passion Chorale" by the band, the memorial prayer was offered by Rev. John Clarence Lee, and the ode written several years ago for the services by Miss Mary Brooks, "Scatter Flowers on the Wave," was sung, at the conclusion of which the ceremony of casting the flowers on the waters took place. The names on the roll of the dead were read by Chaplain George E. Russell of the Institute, who said, "In loving tribute to the fishermen who lost their lives on the great waters during the year 1922 we strew these flowers on the waves."

The names of the men are as follows:

The Names of Lost Men

Thomas Merchant
Charles Myron Lennox
Fred Thorne
James Gardner
Avery Goodwin
Jeremiah Clarke
William Fudge
Andrew Hanlon
Matthew O'Brien
Joseph Muise
Paul Roblet
Mark Goss
Eugene Prioux
Chris Johnson
Capt. Charles Leo Joyce
John Powers
John Tutty
John Blondin
Walter McKay
Antoine Dias
Ernest Cavanagh
Patrick Powers
John H. Houghton
Clifford Hawes
Gustaf Peterson
John P. Quadros

After the individual names were called, Chaplain Russell said, "In memory of all the seamen who through all the years have found a last resting place in the waters that wash every shore, we lovingly strew these flowers," and the remainder of the floral tributes were then thrown upon the waves.

The strong outgoing tide carried the flowers swiftly into the harbor, and the water presented a handsome sight as the bright colored flowers floated seaward.

After the flowers had been deposited, taps were sounded upon the bugle and the exercises closed with the rendition of the "Dead March in Saul" by the band.

The line of march was then reformed and proceeded to Stage Fort park to join in the community sing.

The fire which destroyed the Annisquam Yacht Club buildings and contents yesterday noon caused a loss of about \$25,000 which is covered by insurance. The buildings were assessed for \$6000. Firemen were kept at work in checking the blaze in the ruins of the main building and inside the annex until 3 o'clock. The all out signal was sounded at 3.05 o'clock. Nothing remained but the wall of the land side of the annex. Everything else was destroyed.

Two firemen were injured, Hoseman Frank S. Harvey of Hose 8 of Annisquam and Sylvester White of Ladder 5 receiving cuts which necessitated medical attention. Harvey had a severe wound on the wrist, severing two veins. Dr. E. E. Shields and Dr. William Shields of Pennsylvania who is visiting Annisquam gave the necessary aid. It required four stitches to close the wound. White had a severe wound on the left fore arm. Chief Marehant and J. J. Hinckley, received minor burns.

It is believed that the stewards tried to fight the fire with small extinguishers before giving the alarm which enabled the flames to gain such headway. The firemen were first notified by telephone and Chemical 1, Ladder 5 were underway from School street and Combination B had started from Bay View when the alarm was sounded.

The flames had spread throughout the main building before the alarm had finished striking and when the first machines rolled in the place was a roaring furnace. This made a difficult situation and firemen were forced to stand in one small place at the end of the pier to fight the fire on account of the terrific heat.

The firemen were also hampered for a time by the many automobiles crowding the narrow roadway in front of the clubhouse. The machines were left by people who went to watch the fire and the firemen had to move the cars to make room for their apparatus to lay the hose lines.

When the main building had gone, firemen were able to spread out and get at the blaze in the annex which was raging fiercely on the water side and through the rooms. The blaze was subdued in time but there was nothing left but a shell.

The furnishings included hilliard and pool tables, piano, splendid furniture, several

Paintings and Valuable Trophies most of which can never be replaced. Everything was burned.

All the afternoon and during the early evening many from the city proper and surrounding summer colonies visited the scene of the fire and inspected the ruins.

A temporary landing will be arranged to accommodate the yachtsmen and Commodore Wiggin has announced that the regular schedule of races will be sailed. The usual Saturday night hop will be held, too, but at Village hall.

Nothing has been done as yet for a new building.

The Annisquam Yacht Club came into existence on May 23, 1896, in the formation of what was then known as the

'Squam Dory Club.

The name was later changed to the Annisquam Yacht Club. The main building where the fire started was built in 1899 and the annex was added in 1902, giving the club a great structure 100 feet long, 50 feet wide and equipped with all modern conveniences, and located at a strategic point in Annisquam at the end of a long pier, about 200 feet from River road, the highway passing the entrance.

In the club at its inception were such yachting enthusiasts as Frank Brown, Walter Gardner, Daniel Howard Woodbury, Charles and Fred Cunningham, H. Bert Knowles and Walter Adams. Swampscott clipper dories comprised the early fleet, although Frank Brown had a dory he had rebuilt and raised up and Walter Adams had a Marblehead dory.

There were lots of good racing that first year and some enjoyable cruises to Plum Island. The dories were fitted with gaff sails and were practically straight-sided craft, the present type of racing dories being then unknown.

The club had some open races also, on its first year, making classes for the 20-footers and gunning boats, and the interest and membership increased to such an extent that next year the Albert Davis cottage at Pleasure Point was hired at \$80 a year, for a clubhouse. That year the club enjoyed a big boom. Many local yachtsmen, as well as many leading summer residents became members and the season's racing was successful. The big race of the season was made possible by the generosity of the late Major Luther S. Bent, who sent the club his check for \$75 for the event.

The first commodore of the club was Daniel Howard Woodbury, one of the most enthusiastic of Cape Ann yachtsmen, and he served two years, giving a great deal of his time and efforts to the welfare of the organization and had the satisfaction of seeing his efforts appreciated and bear fruit.

In 1898, the club remained in the Davis cottage and when the George J. Marsh property was sold that some year, Feiton Bent, eldest son of Major Bent bid in the site for the club of the present club house and then loaned the club the money to pay for the land. The plan for the new clubhouse, which was one of the finest on the coast, were prepared by Daniel Howard Woodbury, who is an architect, and he also superintended the building of the structure, making the club a present of the receipted bill for his services in both cases.

In 1899 money was raised by the selling of bonds, by means of which the members took a more or less ownership in the clubhouse and land. Frank Hastings was elected commodore, his fine 30-foot yawl making an ideal commodore's boat. It was in this year that the

Half-Raters Made Their Appearance,

a class which made the club talked of all along the coast. They were slippery little boats, designed by such eminent ones as Dugan, Stevens, Crowninshield, Small, Mower and Kemble. The races were most exciting and it was nothing unusual to see one of the craft knocked down by the wind and the crew hop out on the centreboard and force them back to an even keel.

During the opening year of the new clubhouse, the club joined the Yacht Racing Association of Massachusetts and held a 'Squam Day celebration.

Major Bent, one of the leading summer residents of the Annisquam section and always an ardent yachtsman, was elected commodore in 1901 and served two years. It was in 1900 that the club gave its first series of three days' racing, the entry list being the largest on the coast with the exception of the mid-summer series of the Corinthian club at Marblehead. This first three days' event brought together the regular 25-footers, like the Flirt and others, the H. O. boats or "Hanley Orphans," as they were called at that time, having been built for 25-footers and measuring outside the class.

Major Bent was re-elected commodore in 1901, and in 1902. In 1903, Harry H. Wiggin, one of the most popular and leading spirits of the Annisquam's great summer colony, became the head of the organization and for years was regularly elected commodore of the club.

It was in 1902 that the club racing men built their

First Out and Out Racing Dories.

They were intended to be an improvement on the Mower Swampscott dory, but were not in it. Two years after the dory racing men bought some regular Mower design dories and raced for a long period with the 15-footers for which the club has long been famous.

In its ranks the club has some first-class yacht racing men and young women, too. They have always worked to keep up the interest in the game, in which they have well succeeded as evidenced by the present day history of yachting at Annisquam. The club has probably done more to foster the great summer sport among the young people than any other club on the coast, although during the last year or so, junior classes have been promoted among the large clubs at Marblehead.

The history of more recent yachting at Annisquam is probably pretty well known. During the last decade, the 15-footers alone have stood the test of time. These boats, about as old as the club itself, are still furnishing splendid sport. Other classes that have come into existence recently are the one-designers, the Cat



Annisquam Yacht Club Which Was Destroyed by Fire at Noon Today

class, the Fishes, the Dogs and the latest arrivals, the Bird class. A great many of these boats were designed by Harry Friend and built by Nicholas Montgomery. The total fleet has been without a doubt the largest for a club of its size of any yachting organization.

The Annisquam club has always enjoyed a good membership and the present season was moving along very successfully and with the same enthusiasm and real sportsmanship that stands behind nearly 30 years of existence. The clubhouse was finally

Situated at Annisquam Point,

facing Annisquam river. The floats run well out so that there is water at all tides for medium draft craft to make a landing. The latching was always out to yachtsmen of all recognized yacht clubs and the broad piazzas and large cool rooms were ideal places. pool and billiard tables were maintained in the large room on the lower floor of the annex. Each week there has always been some sort of social event, dance, entertainment, or smoker, and the summer season at the club was always lively and enjoyable and a real feature of the summer colony.

The first officers of the club in 1896 were:

- Commodore—Daniel Howard Woodbury.
 - Vice commodore—H. Bert Knowles
 - Rear commodore—Walter Gardner.
 - Secretary-treasurer—Walter Adams.
 - Fleet captain—Frank E. Brown.
- The present officers are:
- Commodore—Harry H. Wiggin.
 - Vice commodore—Henry E. Worcester.
 - Secretary-treasurer — William H. Pear.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

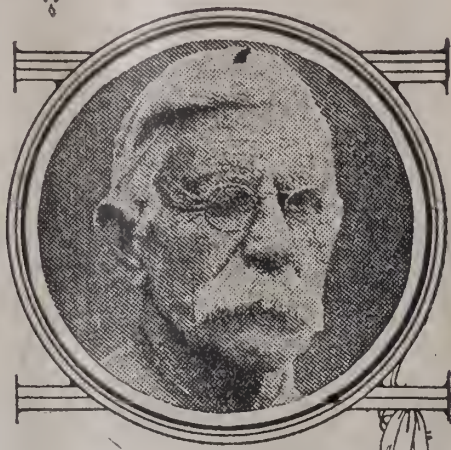
Frank B. Ellery, Danvers, et al., convey to Rachel Q., wife of Lorenzo M. Beeman, Gloucester, two

FIVE SONS OF VETERAN FIREMEN JOIN UP AS WHOLE FORCE RETIRES

Annisquam Fighters, Who Served 31 to 56 Years, Quit to Give "Youngsters" Places



ANNISQUAM FIRE STATION



FRANK B. PARSONS
OLDEST MEMBER OF THE
FIRE DEPARTMENT

By CARLYLE H. HOLT

When "Fire!" is cried and danger is nigh,
"God and the firemen!" is the people's cry;
But when it is quenched and all things righted
God is forgotten and the firemen slighted.

GLOUCESTER, April 27—This somewhat cynical verse, on which generations of Gloucester firemen have pondered, hangs on a wall in the comfortable lounging room of Gloucester Fire Headquarters, opposite the corner where the radio receiving set is placed. The station is a combination of the old and the new, of younger things supplanting the old; of antique leather buckets dating back to the time of the handtubs and, downstairs, the latest design of motorized apparatus.

And in the constant change from old to new a whole company of the Gloucester Fire Department was last week retired because of age. The 10 men of Hose 3, Annisquam, whose most recent member joined in 1895, were retired and a new crew sworn in to take their positions. But the company will literally descend into the hands of the younger generation, for of the eight new members five are sons of retiring hosemen, and the newly chosen captain is the son of the old commander, who leaves his post at the end of 44 years of service.

Another Capt Parsons

It will henceforth be Capt Ralph W. Parsons instead of Capt Fred Parsons, as for so many years heretofore. And it will be Lieut Frank S. Harvey, Vice Stewart Edward Harvey, who entered the ranks in 1859. The other sons in the new outfit are Carroll D. Parsons, brother of the captain; Harold Davis, son of Almon G. Davis, who had served since 1837, and clerk Raymond W. Sargent, son of Lieut Edward Sargent, who had been in the department since 1895. Perhaps most remarkable of all is the fact that of the 10 old members, three have seen more than 50 years' service. Frank Parsons, 74, brother of the former captain, is the senior of them all, having been in the department since 1868, a stretch of 56 years, but he only antedates hoseman James Wheeler, who entered the department in 1869, by one year, and John F. Stanwood, who enlisted in 1872, by four.

Hoseman Charles Harvey, becoming a member of the crew in 1876, and therefore having only 43 years of experience as a fireman, does not quite belong in



LEFT TO RIGHT—FRED PARSONS, EXCAPTAIN AND RALPH W. PARSONS, HIS SON, THE NEW CAPTAIN

the veteran class, but he can hardly be called a recruit.

Company of Volunteers

The Annisquam company is purely a call organization; its members are all volunteers, with no permanent men.

A City Council order retiring call men at the age of 60 automatically discharged seven men and the other three felt that they should resign with their comrades and give up their places too. Therefore Frank Harvey with 38 years' service and Clarence Davis with 31 and Almon Davis with 35 tendered their resignations.

There was no hint of controversy about the retirements. Capt Fred Parsons remarked that in his opinion it was a good thing and "about time it was done."

One of the reasons Annisquam has never had to worry about its Fire Department is because there are few fires there. The village is of single houses placed well apart, so that it would be most difficult for a fire to burn in more than one house at a time. New Capt Parsons, asked if there had been any bad fires, said:

"Well, when I was about 5 years old I remember there was a buster over at the mill, when it was about 2 below zero, and there was some fun at that fire."

Most Fires in Brush

"For the most part, however, the fires are in the brush in the Spring and Fall.

"You can't ever tell," explained the captain, "sometimes we don't have an alarm for a couple of years and then

again we'll have four or five in one month."

Brush fires, he said, are usually telephoned in, whereupon he reaches all the members of his company he can by telephone, and "the rest of the fellows will hear about it pretty soon."

At present the apparatus in Annisquam consists of one small truck hose wagon. But it was different in the old days; then the company had 60 members to swing on the pumping handles of the handtub Deluge.

"It was kind of a social organization in those days," commented Frank Parsons, "and we had some fun, let me tell you. But when they began to get automobiles the size of the department was cut down because they did not need so many men and a lot of fellows had to drop out."

In the beginning the call firemen were paid by having their poll taxes remitted, but of late they were paid \$30 a year, which annual pay was raised a few years ago to \$40. But as Mr Parsons said this money was mostly spent in fines and assessments of one kind and another. The Annisquam Hose Company covers quite a large territory, comprising besides Annisquam, Riverdale, Bayview and Lanesville, although it only has three alarm boxes.

Chief Marchant is proud of his department and anxious to keep its efficiency at its highest. He is proud that he has an area of 36 square miles to protect, but he is a little disturbed by the fact that if he had to call help the nearest big department is in Beverly, 15 miles away.

So he wants to be able to rely on any or all of the small call companies in the villages around Cape Ann.

On the Job Since 1801.

The kerosene burning lamp at the Annisquam lighthouse has been replaced with an electric equipment of much stronger candle power. The change took place the first of this month. The fixtures were installed by government mechanics and are considered to be strictly up-to-date. The new light is a decided advantage over the old-time burner and can be quickly replaced with a kerosene burning attachment in case of an emergency.

The entrance to the river, which is regarded by strangers as a treacherous place in a storm, owing to the long bar that extends on the further side of the channel, has been marked by a lighthouse since the year of 1801. It was then that the old lighthouse tower, which was a wooden octagonal structure was erected and stood until 1898 when it was replaced with the present brick tower. From 1801 to 1912 this land mark was known along the coast as a white light, but since the latter date a red light has shown the entrance to 'Squam river.

1924

THE LIGHTHOUSE OF 'SQUAM

Like a star in the east, with a gleam
That sweeps like a long pole to the sea,
So the lighthouse of 'Squam gives the sun his
good night

As he, over western hills, sinks out of sight,
Then I watch at my window, the light that
glows from
That lighthouse to eastward, the lighthouse of
'Squam.

How ample, the sweep of the bay and the sky,
With curving of beach and gray dunes rising
high:

What if, all around me, steals widely the
night?

Like the pure eye of faith comes the cheer of
'Squam light.

All day have the gulls whirled in flight, rest-
less, swift,

Round the lighthouse of 'Squam with a droop
and a lift:

But at night, by the thousands, they sail darkly
by,

As flames through the twilight 'Squam light's
searching eye.

So I watch with contentment the light that
glows from
That lighthouse to eastward, the lighthouse of
'Squam.

Agnes Choate Wanson.

Gloucester Daily Times

THE ANNISQUAM CHURCH.



THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH AT ANNISQUAM.

In response to a petition to the General Court the Third Parish in Gloucester was set off as a separate parish in 1728. The first building was completed June 22, 1728, at a cost of 65 pounds, 14 shillings, with Benjamin Bradstreet as its first minister. The parish extended from Goose Cove to Sandy Bay.

The church became Universalist under Rev. Ezra Leonard in 1807.

January 5, 1831 the present building was dedicated "to the worship of the only Living and True God."

Many changes have been made in the building—the most complete and

disastrous one in 1891 when the old pulpit and box pews were replaced by modern furnishings. The interior was completely renovated in 1922.

Carefully preserved are the old records now frequently consulted by genealogists.

Today the church stands, beautifully situated at the head of Lobster Cove ministering to the entire village, a community church, Universalist still, where regardless of denominational affiliation the people of the village worship.

The present pastor is Rev. George H. Lewis.

Gloucester Daily Times Jan. 3, 1925

The Author of "The Dark Frigate"

The John Newbery Medal for 1923 Awarded to
Charles Boardman Hawes

Resident of Annisquam.

CHARLES BOARDMAN HAWES, whose sudden death occurred last July, did not live to see the publication of his third novel, "The Dark Frigate." There is, then, a memorial significance in the announcement that this book has been awarded the John Newbery Medal for 1923.

Presentation of the medal took place yesterday morning in Saratoga Springs, at the meeting of the children's librarian section of the American Library Association, in session there this week. Miss Lillian H. Smith of the Public Library of Toronto, chairman of the section, made the award, and expressed the pleasure of the judges in the striking unanimity of opinion of the voting librarians. Mrs. Charles Boardman Hawes received the medal in her husband's name.

The honor, now conferred for the third time, went to Willem Hendrik Van Loon for "The Story of Mankind" in 1922, and to Hugh Lofting for "Dr. Doolittle" in 1923. It is given to that book of the previous calendar year which, in the opinion of the children's librarians, is to be considered "the most distinguished contribution to American literature for children." The medal is of bronze, and was designed by René P. Chambellan, a young American sculptor. The donor is Frederic G. Melcher, editor of the Publishers' Weekly, who named it in memory of the famous eighteenth-century London bookseller. John Newbery was a friend of Johnson and Goldsmith (he is mentioned, in fact, in "The Vicar of Wakefield"), and was thought important enough to be made the subject of an entire volume, "A Bookseller of the Last Century" by Charles Welch. He was the first publisher, to our knowledge, who realized the importance and necessity of issuing books especially for children, and devoting as much attention to this class of readers as to the adult group. It is a happy choice, then, which connects his name with the movement for better books for children. The idea of the medal originated at the A. L. A. meeting at Swampscott three years ago, and it is now an important feature of the campaign, which includes "children's book week" and the close organization of the librarians in this field.

New England, which may fairly claim the young author as one of its own, will be particularly interested in the announcement of this year's award. Although Charles Boardman Hawes was born in Clifton Springs, N. Y., his parents moved shortly thereafter to Bangor, Me., where he received his early education. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College (1911), and while a student there edited The Quill and was of distinguished scholarship. After a year of graduate work at Harvard, he joined the Youth's Companion staff, leaving it in 1920 to become associate editor of the Open Road, another Boston magazine.



Charles Boardman Hawes

This position he held at the time of his death. New England's seaports yielded him a rich store of material for his tales, and circumstances happily enabled him to follow his bent for stories of the sea.

The monthly magazine known as The Open Road was the first medium of publication of his three novels, "The Mutineers" and "The Great Quest" having preceded "The Dark Frigate." All were subsequently brought out in book form by the Atlantic Monthly Press in America and by Heinemann in England. The stories were especially addressed to boys, but it is probably true that almost as many adult readers have discovered the charm of their salty, adventurous flavor. Doubleday, Page & Co. is to bring out this fall, under the title "Whaling," a collection of stories having to do with that phase of sea life.

"The Dark Frigate," so honored this morning, is dedicated to his father-in-law, George W. Cable. It differs from Hawes' other books, in that its setting is English, both on land and sea, and has to do with young Philip Marsham, grandson of a clergyman, but son of a sailor, who accidentally discharged a gun in a tavern kitchen, and had to flee for his life. It was in the troublous days just before the fall of the first Charles, when his majesty's Navy was in a poor way, and many an honest sailor had taken to dishonest practices in very self-defence. So when Philip went to sea aboard the Rose of Devon, in some-

what dubious company it was not many days before her course and character were sadly changed. What follows is not so unusual in the deed as in the telling. Flights at sea and on land, plots and counterplots, northern storms and tropic nights—these one may find in many a tale. But Charles Boardman Hawes had so mastered the technique of the adventure story that his books possess a rare perfection of style. He is true to his period, to his setting, to his theme, and the reader is conscious of a majestic simplicity of expression. The story moves swiftly, with no circlings about and no elaboration of non-essentials. When England is safe won again and the buccaniers "dancing on air" the story is done, except for the briefest sketches of the war, and how Phillip came, by a strange chance, to set sail for Barbados in the old Rose of Devon, "the dark frigate that by God's grace had come back to Biddeford in the hour when he most needed her."

The ending, reviewers argue, presaged another book with Phillip Marsham as its hero. Certainly at the age of thirty-four Charles Boardman Hawes had only begun to draw upon his powers as a writer of stories for boys, and his death was rightly mourned as a literary tragedy.

In his memory and in recognition of the world's need of such books as he had been creating his publishers announced last fall a prize of \$2000 "for the best manuscript of an adventure story, of the same general character and excellence as the tales contributed to American literature by the late Charles Boardman Hawes." Their announcement says further: "We believe that few writers of our generation have done more to create a standard worth perpetuating than the author of 'The Mutineers,' 'The Great Quest' and 'The Dark Frigate.' Unless more such books are written one great source of pleasure will die out of our world. In the hope of finding a man or woman capable of continuing a task that can never be quite finished while books are read this prize is offered. For the young writer there is an opportunity here which may determine a career."

Doubtless the award of the John Newbery Medal to "The Dark Frigate" will give an added impetus to the writers who may now be evolving their stories for the competition, which closes Oct. 1, 1924. The winner will be sure of recognition, not only from his young readers, but from the literary world at large, if he can approximate the ideal in books of this type; the maximum of narrative skill and literary excellence, combined with whatever that quality is which leads children to demand a book in such numbers that it comes forcibly to the attention of the children's librarians, and by them is assigned the foremost place in juvenile literature for the year.



The Newbery Medal

Old Landmark Gone.

One of Annisquam's old landmarks has been torn down this past week, and although the looks of the place is more or less improved by its removal, still the little building had been the scene of busy days.

Many years ago, when Annisquam was a busy little place, full of the real business of the times, a coal and wood business was conducted by David Chard and Joseph Day on the wharf back of the old Chard house and the one now occupied by Mrs. Ellen Butler on Leonard street. During that time a small building was erected on the street between these two houses and was used by David Chard as a grocery store. Even now there are a few among us who remember when this little store was a busy place. After the grocery business was given up, the store was used by J. Albert Griffin where he made cigars. The last occupant was Ezekiel W. Chard who conducted a boot and shoe business. For many years the little building has been closed up and gradually has been going the way of all deserted buildings until now its history is a closed chapter, and all that's left is a pile of old boards and shingles.

Of interest to local people was the unveiling of a handsome bronze tablet in memory of the late Charles Boardman Hawes in the Alumni room at Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine, during the commencement exercises on Wednesday. The late Mr. Hawes was the well known author and resided here. He was in the class of 1911 at Bowdoin College. His father, Charles T. Hawes of Bangor, Maine, unveiled the tablet.

ANNISQUAM

'Squam's New Fire Kit.

On the first day of January, the new hose wagon No. 8 of the fire department, stationed at Annisquam, stood ready and well equipped for business at the local fire headquarters on Walnut street. It was a memorable day for the local hose company, and every man felt justly proud as he stood and viewed the beautiful piece of apparatus and its equipment, thankful that now Annisquam has a fire fighting machine which is a credit to the department.

The Buick chassis of the wagon was a gift of Quincy Bent, vice president of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation of Bethlehem, Pa., and a summer resident for many years of Annisquam. The mounting of the wagon body on the chassis was done by permanent members of the department at the Defiance house, and is an excellent piece of work.

To the older residents of the village it will be pleasing to know that the beautifully shined bell which clamors its warning when on its way to a fire is the same bell which was bought and used on the old Deluge in 1869. One very great improvement in the fighting equipment of the new wagon is an extinguisher to be used when battling with an oil or gasoline fire. The rubber coats and boots for the entire company were presented last summer by Henry A. Wise Wood of New York, also a summer resident of Annisquam, and the spic and span new blue uniforms were a gift from Mrs. Josephine Pircharo of Boston and Annisquam.

Plans are now under way by the

local company for a demonstration and supper when all the members of the fire department will be given an opportunity to inspect the new wagon. Capt. Parsons assures the public that any evening guests will be gladly welcomed at the engine house, and all the glories of the new piece of apparatus explained and shown.

It is not amiss at this time to comment on the clean and neat appearance of the inside of the building. The men of the local company, all only call men, have renovated and painted the entire interior of the building so that it is indeed a fitting setting for the new wagon.

Annisquam congratulates her Hose Company, and is proud of the work the young men have done, and the pride they have taken in their surroundings.

The members of the Hose Company No. 8 are:

Captain, Ralph Parsons; lieutenant, Frank S. Harvey; steward, H. Carleton Rice; clerk, Raymond W. Sargent; Harold Davis, Carroll Parsons, Earl Rice and Willis Mayo.

ANCIENT STAGE COACH COMING TO STREET FAIR

Aug. 5-1926

The arrival of the ancient Annisquam stage coach at the street fair tomorrow evening will be a thrilling spectacle if the anticipations of the committee in charge are realized. Promptly at 7.45 o'clock the vehicle will make its appearance on Dale avenue, stopping at City hall, to take on the mayor and aldermen. After a short drive through some of the principal streets, the equipage will turn into Washington street and draw up with a flourish at the quaint yellow brick hostelry once known as Tappan's hotel—subsequently the Gloucester house, Mason house and Puritan house, and now Community house.

In the course of the 116 years during which the old inn has looked out over the square, many dignitaries must have found entertainment beneath its roof. It is reported upon excellent authority that a governor is to be among the passengers who alight from the coach tomorrow night. The state from which His Excellency comes has not yet been disclosed, but the committee has been assured that a real "live lion" has promised to honor the occasion with his presence.

On entering the house, the guests will be met by members of the Cape Ann Community league and a brief reception will follow.

ANNISQUAM

Relics of 45 Years Ago.

Stories and relics of olden times are always most fascinating, but when one family has occupied a house for half a century, and then finds hidden among the rafters, things that must have been carefully tucked away there by hands long since at rest, then indeed is a thrill felt and the articles saved carefully as real old time relics.

Such has been the experience of John F. Shea who owns and occupies a home on Washington street, at the head of the cove. The home was purchased some 45 years ago by Mr. Shea's father, and was an old house then. This fall Mr. Shea decided to make some improvements among them being a dormer window. The work was done by C. B. Morse, a local contractor, who, when he tore out the section of the old roof found tucked into the rafters a pair of strange old slippers, a lignum-vitae mallet and an old scythe. The slippers show signs of having given good service to the owner of them and seem to be hand woven from manilla rope, and well shaped. The scythe is much like a scythe in use today. There is no way of telling how long these articles have been reposing under the eaves of the old roof nor by whom they were used.

It is supposed that sometime, long ago, when the second story attic, of the house was plastered these articles escaped the attention of the workers and were sealed in their hiding place until revealed by Mr. Morse a few weeks ago. Needless to say Mr. Shea intends to keep these relics carefully, and no doubt will be glad to show them to any interested in such things.

'SQUAM COMPANY HELD OPEN HOUSE

Dedication of New Fire Apparatus of Hose 8 Last Evening Attended by Some 250 Guests

Members of the fire departments of Gloucester and Rockport, and other guests from all parts of the cape and nearby towns were highly entertained by Hose 8 of Annisquam, last evening, when the new fire apparatus, the gift of Quincy Bent of Bethlehem, Pa., was dedicated with honors.

The guests began to arrive at an early hour, and long before the time appointed it was quite evident that the occasion was going to be, as Chief Marchant remarked, "A record breaker for the department." The nearby streets and adjacent yards were parked with cars of every description.

Pleased with Kit.

The men upon arriving, assembled in the engine house, and paid their respects to the new kit in glowing terms. At 8 o'clock sharp, the new bell, which is the gift of ex-Capt. Fred Parsons, now resting gloriously on the new truck, where, heretofore it used to swing from the old "Deluge," rang out its peals, recalling a familiar sound to many old time smoke-eaters. This was the signal for all to respond to the invitation to repair to the dining rooms in Village hall adjoining.

Covers were laid for over 200 guests, but it was quickly seen that another table was needed, and in a very few moments the extra places were set, and the assemblage sat down to a bountiful repast. Later cigars were passed, and all adjourned to the hall above.

Capt. Parsons Presided.

The exercises were opened by Capt. Ralph Parsons, who announced Chief Homer R. Marchant, who really needed no introduction, as toastmaster.

Chief Marchant, very graciously turned the honor over to ex-Capt. Fred Parsons, stating as he did so, that he considered that with all due respect and honor, Mr. Parsons who had been the Annisquam captain for so many years, was the man for the job.

Capt. Parsons, not to be outdone by the chief, declined the privilege, and "Homer" as we all know him, called upon Alderman Harry G. Pew, chairman of the fire department, for the first speaker.

The Speakers.

Alderman Pew, who spoke for the department, past, present, and future, was followed by Captain Eli Morgan of Pigeon Cove, ex-Alderman Gilman C. Harvey, ex-Capt. Fred Parsons, Assistant Engineer Fred Parsons of Rockport, Capt. Edward Parsons, ex-Representative Patrick Boyle of Manchester, Frank Parsons, Capt. C. W. Mitchell, Rev. George H. Lewis, Capt. Evans of Rockport, ex-Capt. W. Howard Poland, George Fuge, Henry Spates, John Anderson, Joseph

Rice, ex-Capt. Cornelius F. Strong, Capt. William Crowle and others, all of whom spoke glowingly of the department, and of the members of Hose 8, and the new kit.

During the evening, Chief Marchant in looking about the hall, paused in his talk and requested Capt. Ralph Parsons and Harold Davis to escort the two oldest members to seats of honor. And to much applause, Frank Parsons and Frank Davis were so escorted to the platform.

During the pleasant entertainment, Chief Marchant struck another chord when he spoke of an ex-member of the department who, owing to ill health, could not be with them. He touched upon the excellent qualities of this member as a man and as a fireman, and called upon those present to lend a helping hand. Mr. Marchant was followed in his plea by George Fuge and ex-Capt. Howard Poland, Jr., who also paid a fine tribute to their old comrade to such an extent that a generous collection was taken in his behalf, not as a gift, but as a way of showing their appreciation of the past work of this brother member of the Gloucester fire department.

Space does not permit going into details over the various speeches of those called upon, nor are there words to describe the effect of Mr. Boyle's poem, "The Fisherman," which was so admirably rendered.

After much commendation to the Annisquam company, and with no small praise to the members of the permanent force, who rebuilt and painted the new truck, the evening's entertainment came to a close with three rousing cheers, for the "Squam Boys."

Started in 1831.

According to the gleanings of many records, books, etc., among them, the "History of the Gloucester Fire Department," the Annisquam branch of the fire department, dates back to or previous to, the year 1831, when the old Volant, which was probably the first fire engine purchased by the town of Gloucester, found its way to this section, and became installed in a building near where Annisquam church now stands. The building was constructed by Elmer Sargent. The foreman at that time was James B. Saville, and the clerk was James Davis, who later became the venerable judge.

In 1847, a new house was built on land owned by Peter W. Griffin, near the junction of Leonard and Walnut streets, now owned by George A. Rlexer.

Cost Little Over \$300. *

The building was constructed by Moses H. Clough for \$310 and Gustavus Griffin bought the old one and sold it to Addison Butler, who lived in

CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT.

it for a number of years, he later selling it to John Dagget for \$100 in paper money, who lived there for many years upon another site near the Bay View engine house, where it stood until destroyed by fire a few years ago.

When the Annisquam company went into new quarters in 1847, a new hand tub was purchased, the "Deluge," for \$750. The "Volant," it seems, went from this village to East Gloucester.

In 1883-84, the "Defiance" took the place of the Deluge, which went to Rocky Neck. Back in 1873, the Annisquam parish, which had had no connection with the "Harbor," became part of Gloucester, and the local fire department went in as a whole under one management.

Moved to Walnut Street.

At about the time that the "Defiance" was installed, the engine house was removed from Leonard street to its present location on Walnut street, the land on Leonard street being sold to Clara L. Griffin.

Since then there have been many changes in the apparatus and its members.

The horse-drawn hose wagon took the place of the old hand tub, only to be changed a few years back for motor apparatus, a Ford Form A truck hose wagon, which did service until the present year; the reader being familiar with this last change.

The 'Squamers, as they are called, are a company of all young men. An entire new crew took hold a year ago last May, when the old members retired under the new age limit, although at the time many had some years to go, but deemed it wise to step aside for young blood.

Doing Good Job.

The local boys, with only about 16 months of service, have done excellent work, having been called out 20 times in that period participating in the fires of the Belmont and Oceanside, and checking many brisk blazes in their own section.

It is difficult to say at present whether the Hose 8 members are prouder of their new machine or the record and traditions of the members before them. But regardless of how they feel, they cannot escape the praise that is due them for handling their affair of last evening in such an efficient manner.

Credit to the Ladies.

No little of the success is due to the ladies who prepared the supper in real "Squam style," consisting of Mrs. Almon G. Davis, Mrs. Joseph Rice, Mrs. Ralph Parsons, Mrs. Raymond Sargent, Mrs. Willis Mayo, Mrs. Charles Harvey, Mrs. Fred Parsons, Mrs. Frank S. Harvey, Misses Gertrude Griffin, Ruth Ricker, Sadie Griffin, Grace Wilkinson, Esther Wilkinson, Frances Wilkinson and Caroline Chard.

The engine company expressed their appreciation of the courtesy shown by the Village hall committee, the decorations, etc., from friends and neighbors.

The Roster.

The company consists of Capt. Ralph Parsons, Lieut. Frank S. Harvey, clerk, Raymond W. Sargent, Harold E. Davis, Earl F. Rice, Carroll Parsons, Willis Mayo and H. Carlton Rice, the steward, who is responsible, and the neat appearance of house and machine, both of which came in for untold praise during the evening.

Gloucester Daily Times Jan. 16-1926

* Should read - now owned by James Robinson.

o Error - building not destroyed by fire - still standing.

A Trip Around Cape Ann

Monday
May 3
1926

Little Radio Talk Number Twenty-nine
By Everett B. Oakes.

The 29th little radio talk given by the Toreador Club, Y. M. C. A. public speakers, was given by Everett B. Oakes, who gave an excellent descriptive talk on Cape Ann and a talk which had a wonderful advertising appeal to the thousands of radio hearers who listened in on the program from WEEI this week. It is as follows:

Folks, if you will but lend yourselves to the power of imagination, I will take you on a trip of scenic beauty and grandeur over the Cape Ann trails. We will wend our way through wooded drives, and over seashore and boulevards, where the waves along the rockbound coast kiss the forests, and we feel an occasional ocean spray in our faces.

Jump into my car, and we will start from beautiful Magnolia, covered with evergreen trees and roads leading through a forest of pines. The hotel to the left of us, on the brow of the hill, is the Oceanside, and with its many cottages is thronged with summer visitors from all parts of the country at a season when this fashionable village is enchanting in its natural and scenic beauty.

We will proceed through Hesperus avenue, to Rafe's Chasm. Here you see that deep gorge in the cliff which descends far to the depths of the ocean bed, where the waves pounding within the crevice sound like the roar of distant thunder. Let us climb to the top of this cliff. Here before us is the Reef of Norman's Woe, long since made famous by Longfellow in his poem, "The Wreck of the Hesperus." "Such was the wreck of the Hesperus, In the midnight and the snow!

Christ save us all from a death like this,
On the reef of Norman's Woe!"

That bell buoy that you hear tolling and see rolling in the waves, is a warning signal to vessels and has saved many a craft from being dashed on the rocks by an angry sea.

Let us travel along to Stage Fort Park at the entrance to Gloucester. It is right here that our first colonies made landing, and that large boulder over there marks the beginning of the settlement of Gloucester. Just to the left of that rock you will note an old fortress which was in olden times the protection for the mouth of the harbor. This park is the scene of many social and summer outings and conventions. The sight from here is certainly wonderful. From this point we see the entrance to the harbor, the breakwater, the outer harbor, including Ten Pound Island and Light, Pavilion Beach and the entrance to Annisquam River, and a portion of the inner harbor with its wharves and fishing industries.

After crossing Blynman Bridge, we will delay just a moment on the ocean boulevard to gaze at the statue of a mariner, erected to the memory of those brave and hardy fishermen, who "go down to the sea in ships."

I am going to take you now through one of the oldest cities in New England, and that is Gloucester, and this is indeed a wonderful and picturesque entrance. Before us is Main street, which goes through the heart of the business district and leads us to East Gloucester and Rocky Neck, the center of the art colony, to the shores of Eastern Point. Here, folks, is that great stone face, Mother Ann, which has been exposed to the elements of the seasons, and the storms of the sea since time began. But I hear one of you say that you cannot see the face. There is a boy sitting upon her nose. Can't you see how plain it is now? At this very spot there are thousands of people who come from far and near to witness the international fishermen's races when held in American waters. It is at this point of vantage that their favorite craft may be seen jockeying for the start and returning with all sails drawing at the finish. A spectacle that thrills not alone the heart of the sportsmen, but of everyone concerned in the welfare of his country.

We will journey now along to Bass Rocks, where, when a northeast storm is raging, the billows are a sight to behold. The waves dash upon this stern and rockbound coast at times to great heights and cause one to gaze with awe. Here again, we see many hotels and summer homes clustered along the shore, a fine golf course, and magnificent beaches that are thronged with bathers enjoying the breakers on a beautiful summer's day. That hill over there to the right is Brier Neck and that small island is Salt Island, which in the past has been used by movie promoters as a most fitting landscape.

Thacher road that we are now on, has been built recently through a section of woods and rolling and hilly uplands. The natural beauty of the woods has been undisturbed, and at intervals we see the salt sea marshes and in the distance the white

sands of Long Beach.

I am glad indeed that you are impressed with the sight before you. Looking seaward, is Thacher's Island with its twin lights, by which many a mariner is guided safely on his ocean voyage. Here you have a broad view of the Atlantic Ocean, small islands and headlands. I wish that we could but stay here over night and in the morning gaze at that gorgeous spectacle of old Sol ascending from the horizon, seemingly out of the ocean, to bring to us a new day. Another marvelous sight at this point is on a midsummer evening, when the moon is at its full, to watch it lift its drowsy head from the ocean surface, and ascend into the heavens.

We are now approaching the town of Rockport, long since made famous as that port of the universe which holds in its possession the king of rocks, Rockport granite. Here we see the deep quarries where stone has for years been taken from the bowels of the earth to benefit mankind. Just beyond is Pigeon Cove, a quaint little village, but boasting the distinction of being the nearest place in the United States to Europe. At this point in our coast line the very evergreens themselves lean toward and almost touch the sea.

We are now half way around Cape Ann, nearing Lanessville and Bay View, where skilled workmen finish the Rockport Granite, ready for market.

As we continue along we come to Annisquam, that charming and delightful village, which I believe you will all admire. That view in the distance, one might term a miniature Sahara Desert with its sand dunes and its broad expanse of beach. This is known as Wingsheek Beach and sand dunes, and the stream flowing between is Annisquam River, at the head of Ispwich Bay. From Norwood's Heights we see Annisquam Light, and at the close of day when the sun is setting, it is a fact that in this spot the sunset turns the ocean blue to gold. It has often been said that the wonderful sunsets here are a picture that no artist can paint. I fully believe this, for some that I have seen are far beyond me to express.

Annisquam River flows from the head of this bay, winding its way in and out among many picturesque spots, continuing on into that beautiful harbor of Gloucester. There are hundreds of people that enjoy themselves canoeing and motor boating upon these waters. Would that we could spend more time here and stroll along the shore over the rocks and beaches. I have always been loth to leave this spot, but let us continue on.

These are the beautiful Willows of Riverdale, and just across that inlet is Wheeler's Point and Thurston's Point and to our left is Dogtown Common, which would take an entire day to traverse and take in its many interesting and historical landmarks.

In the valley below us lies Mill River, where in the olden days our forefathers ground their corn in the grist mills by the ebb and flow of the tide.

We are nearing the end of our Cape Ann trails and will complete our trip at this Joan of Arc monument, erected in honor of the boys of Cape Ann, who gave their lives in the World War that our nation might live.

MOTHER ANN

SEVENTH LITTLE JOURNEY IN THE GARDEN SPOT OF THE ATLANTIC

By EDWARD VASSAR AMBLER.



If men of stone could speak, "The Old Man of the Mountains" would tell you the story of the "White's" lofty tops, Chief Shawanguak would tell you the hidden secrets of the Catskills; but neither one of them could tell you the stirring tales of old Mother Ann. Mother Ann who has stood for centuries on Cape Ann's Eastern Point to welcome back from stormy seas the fisherman homeward bound.

Mother Ann would tell you of a time when Eastern Point was but a strange mysterious place on the landscape and when hardy voyagers from beyond the seas looked at it with fear for what they might find beyond its rocky barriers. Mother Ann could tell you the truth about the great sea serpent that was said to have coiled itself on the rocks at her feet over 300 years ago, long before the other great serpent heard of in more modern times.

Mother Ann has gazed at the wreckage of many ships which have come ashore since the day of the Norman navigators and she can tell you of her first bewilderment several centuries ago when a beacon light first cast its rays over her rocky bed.

A story of ages is the time when the first beacon was replaced by a light-

house 97 years ago, but with it came a day of more security for many a mariner who wished to shelter behind the arms of Mother Ann.

It was after the gale of '98 that the great breakwater made its appearance at the end of the point and around Dog Bar has many a tale of the sea been written, long before the breakwater bore its name. Great was the opposition, we are told, when first the project of this breakwater came up but since 1910 its great granite blocks, one-fourth of a mile of massive Rockport granite, have offered their comforting presence to the ships which have come to anchor in Gloucester's harbor.

On Eastern Point stands the "Ram-parts," to show us what remains of the historic old fort itself. Now within its grass-grown moat stands a beautiful summer home, but it is not hard to imagine the fort as it was in 1861. It was not until 30 years ago that at the last of Uncle Sam's troops stood guard there and the garrison houses were moved away to do duty as plain dwelling houses in East Gloucester today.

Few mountain top lakes can rival Niles Pond for beauty and, as you see it nestling between the arms of the sea at Eastern Point, you marvel that

such a lake can exist and still be fresh water. No artist's brush can create the thrill of a glance across Niles to the breaking waves on the sea beyond at a time when nature's green and a sunlight day combine to bring out the blueness of the Atlantic, and we are interested to know that the saltiness of this sea sometimes sprays into the freshness of Niles when the waves are high.

If the original owners of Eastern Point could come back today, they would rub their eyes for estates many and marvelous have been reared in the former domains of cattle and sheep; and fortunate is the one who owns a summer home on Eastern Point.

Some day come with me when the waves are breaking over the ancient head of old Mother Ann, walk out on the great breakwater and gaze over miles of blue Atlantic, listen to the moan of the bobbing buoys, and hear the seabirds squawk and as Neptune casts his spell over you, you will agree with me that no place on the whole Atlantic seaboard can rival Eastern Point for a beauty that no modern touch can ever spoil.

KNOW CAPE ANN

TEN POUND ISLAND

Fifth Little Journey in the Garden Spot of the Atlantic.

By Edward Vassar Ambler.



If you had attempted to land on one of Cape Ann's most important islands 284 years ago you would have been confronted with this impressive sign:

"Ten Pound Island is reserved for rams only; and whoever shall put anie but Great Rams shall forfeit 2s.6d. per head."

By this you see that "Ten Pound" like "Thachers" was a grazing place long before the dream of modern things which now make it important.

Three great arms of Uncle Sam's service are doing business on Ten Pound Island, that little speck of land set in the middle of Gloucester harbor's ocean blue, an island that looks to the landlubber who views it from Cape Ann's shores as merely a picturesque part of the landscape. If you approach its edges, you will find that it isn't such a little speck of land, however, for three acres is quite a sizeable piece of land upon which to set your foot if you venture to journey there.

For purposes of description, we like to think of "Ten Pound" as it looked at the time of its reputed sale for the 10 pounds of money which gave it a name. Like Thacher's 80 acres which sold for only twice its amount, no man can set a price on it today. In our dreams of yesteryear we see the smoke of a wigwam's fire long before rams made this their grazing ground, little dreaming that their feeding grounds would be displaced in the march of progress by miracles of science which you will see there today.

First, in that march of progress came the light which has sent its cheerful glow from Ten Pound's shores for many stormy winters. Then came the fisheries, 32 years ago, and started their great work of hatching several billion of eggs yearly and helping to

insure the world's food supply; for from Ten Pound Island have gone finny messengers into the farthest seas of the world. A wonder story is this of the fisheries, from the time the finny water folk are sent out into the Atlantic, 692,000 of them to the quart to the big fish stories of 240 pound cod, and the mere sight of its workings fills a visitor with awe.

Last in the march of progress came the great Coast Guard planes that now make Ten Pound their home and from this island flew the planes which started out on that famed hunt for the lost French fliers, only one of the ordinary details that this heroic branch of the service is called upon to do.

Today, if you visit Ten Pound, a treat awaits you, whether you approach from the land—a treat of rare beauty as you approach it, and a treat in the sight of modern things that are performed on the island itself. As you leave behind Gloucester's picturesque wharves, you sail out through weather-beaten craft into a picture mostly blue, framed with green and gray; for grass, granite and sand, all bear an important part in making this frame a thing of beauty. Dotted this blue picture, the visitor is thrilled by the touch of white sails, the curl of smoke of a ship Gloucester bound and the sea birds swooping down toward Ten Pound itself.

Imagine the ghosts of sea birds long gone, suddenly confronted by the giant wings that now flop down to a roosting place on old Ten Pound to threaten their solitude. This is the Ten Pound of today, with the planes of the Coast Guard adding their last modern touch to an island still beautiful, as it will always be to the visitor looking for charmed spots in the Garden of the Atlantic.

WINGAERSHEEK BEACH AND THE SAND DUNES

Many of Gloucester's summer visitors have bathed at Wingersheek and held picnics among the sand dunes, but very few know of its history which dates back to the 17th century.

Wingersheek Beach was originally part of a large tract of land which comprised Willoughby Park. It was first granted to a William Stevens, and sold by him to Jonathon Willoughby of London, from whom it was purchased by Tristram Coffin of Newbury, an early settler.

In the year 1688 the Honorable Pe-

ter Coffin, son of Tristram, came with his wife, Afiah, and children, Hannah, Judith and Peter, to occupy the estate. Eventually it was handed down to Major Peter, grandson of the Honorable Peter, who took possession about 1747.

At the advent of the Revolution the major became an ardent patriot, and declared himself of the Whig party.

One day, during the course of the war, an English sloop, the Falcon, one of the ships which had aided the British at the battle of Bunker Hill, sailed into Ipswich Bay.

A barge was dispatched, carrying about 50 men, with orders from Captain Linsaw to get a supply of sheep from the neighboring pastures.

It so happened that Major Coffin saw the barge put out, and divined the reason of the visit. He called together a few men from his farm and the vicinity, and ran with them to the beach, where they hid themselves behind sand dunes. Although there were not more than five or six of them in all, they kept up such a rapid firing on the approaching barge that the officer in command supposed a large company of soldiers to be lying in ambush, and gave orders to return to the sloop. Perhaps his decision was hastened by the bullet from Major Coffin's rifle which struck his sword belt, and glanced off.

Major Coffin was the father of 10 children, three of whom were sons. Peter, William and Tristram. William became an esteemed physician, first on the public armed vessel, Tyrannicide, and afterward in his native town. Tristram spent his life in various employments, one of which was that of a school teacher.

Peter, the major's eldest son, seems to have been somewhat of a rolling stone. He graduated from Harvard in 1769, and began the study of law. After a while he tired of this, and set up as a shopkeeper in Gloucester. In a short time he became bankrupt, and retired to the estate to live the life of a gentleman farmer.

Apparently, he made no success of this, and finally got his living by cutting down and selling the timber on the estate. It is said that Pompey, an old negro slave, warned his master that if the trees were cut down there would be nothing to prevent the sand from drifting in and ruining the farm.

Peter, whether he believed the old slave's fears were groundless or not, stubbornly refused to abandon his destruction of the forest. After a while Pompey's predictions were realized, and little by little the sand crept in, covering what remained of the woods. In due time Willoughby Park was supplanted by an endless stretch of white sand, rising and falling in immense dunes.

The Spirit of Annisquam

Masterly address delivered in the Annisquam Universalist Church, Sunday evening, on the occasion of the two hundredth anniversary of the organization of the Third Parish in Gloucester by Rev. Bertram D. Boivin.

"The Spirit of Annisquam" was the subject of the masterly address given by Rev. B. D. Boivin, a former pastor, at the 200th anniversary celebration of the Annisquam Universalist church last evening, the full text of which appears herewith. It is as follows:

We are gathered here tonight on the spot which for 200 years has been dedicated to the worship of God.

We come to commemorate the 200th anniversary of the founding of this, the Third Parish in Gloucester, and the building of its first edifice, destined to serve the deepest needs of the community for 100 years and to be replaced by the house under the roof of which we do now assemble.

We come in the fervent desire to more fully appreciate our rich heritage, the spirit, the aspirations, the spiritual struggles and victories through prayer and high resolve, and pure aims, and abnegations of those who have lived before us, and have left records of heroic, noble and rich living, which, though not recorded, are reflected in the spiritual atmosphere which the dullest of us sense in some way to our uplift.

There are countless details incident to church life as to human life, which are to be taken for granted and forgotten. But there are impressive phases of institutional, as well as individual life, which mark the particular church as they mark the man. And these need not only to be spread upon the records as vital facts in its life history, but they need to be impressed upon our hearts and minds for our truer and deeper understanding.

So much is transient and fleeting in life, as we know it, so short and turbulent is our sojourn here that it is of no ordinary moment that this church has endured these 200 years. The fact of itself, considering the number of generations and of individuals is had to depend upon for its enduring vitality, impresses us the more as we dwell upon it. When we think of the countless souls whose long or short allegiance, whose great or small contributions of service and devotion, whose courageous, pure, faithful conduct, whose deep religious and abiding faith—when we think of the great number of individuals who have in some way identified themselves with the organization of the Third Parish, and have helped thereby to make this church a living and enduring force for good, we marvel the more over the fact that an institution can so acquire a distinct identity and preserve it to this day and generation. Are we not moved to deeper reverence and appreciation in the recognition that this church, in some sense our church, by reason of its service to us—has a history of peculiar and extraordinary interest to us, and of importance to the great church body as a whole?

The Church was born out of the deep necessity of human life and human society. We know God and secure some firm hold upon the great realities, and some assurance of a life to come. To live together happily and profitably there must be commonly-acknowledged ideals of living which will hold men to their individual best and promote the common welfare.

Started In 1728.

This church began its corporate existence in 1728 on the granting of the petition of some 40 families to be set off as the Third Parish in Gloucester. These partitioners were a hardy, courageous, sea-faring people. And the building they raised was set in one of the most beautiful spots in all the world. With such an environment and such membership how could its future but be striking, singular and colorful?

The very conditions of its existence called for an unusual loyalty, sacrifice, and religious feeling and faith on the part of both its people and its ministers. The precariousness of their incomes by reason of the very nature of their occupations, the terrible hazards that were their lot, the strain upon constantly anxious hearts awaiting the return of loved ones from the perilous sea, the uncertain results of the venture, placed the life of this institution almost as much at the mercy of the elements as their own. For in times of great hardships and calamities—especially during the dark days of the Revolution and the trying days of the war of 1812—there was little to spare for the maintenance of the church, and that little meant extraordinary sacrifices on the part of a people schooled to great endurance and self-sacrifice.

On the other hand, a sea-faring people, by reason of the nature and environment of their occupation, acquire a self-reliance, an alertness of mind and sinew, a serious attitude toward life and duty, a wide contact with men and nations, a philosophy and clear insight as to the meaning of life such as few in other walks of life possess. So it is that these people have had more to bring to the spiritual upkeep (so to speak) of their churches, and their demands upon the spiritual nourishment which the church lives to supply have been the more insistent, the more exacting and discriminating. The teaching of religion has had to be more fundamental, reasonable, and consistent with the facts of life than to the less thoughtful and earnest, and their chosen teachers have, hence, commanded a more attentive hearing, a deeper understanding, a heartier response and a more faithful discipline to the truth as it has been revealed. So when in 1811 the minister Ezra Leonard, announced his belief in Universalism and the reasons thereof, the wholly natural, but truly remarkable response of the parish was the unanimously expressed desire that he continue with them. And this seems all the more remarkable when we consider that these people, intensely individualistic, of the strongest personal convictions and standing true to them should thus be of one mind. And it is wholly natural therefore that the teacher with whom they could find themselves so completely in accord should be honored and loved among

them through life and that his memory should be revered these 100 years.

A Unity of Spirit.

And perhaps more remarkable still is the fact that in spite of inevitable differences of opinion in matters pertaining to parish affairs through the years, when discussions were heated and feeling ran high, there should have been preserved a unity of spirit for these 200 years. Too many parishes have been broken up and divided by questions of doctrine and policy and expediency to make it possible for us not to recognize and be most deeply impressed by the fact that through stress and storm and change and unusual conditions which confronted it, the Annisquam church has endured to this day and generation compact and united.

Few communities have been subjected to so many changing demands and have been able to so satisfactorily adapt themselves to the changes as this. The home of sea-farers and rugged industrialists, it has gradually become more and more the mecca of artists and vacationists, and the summer home of people prominent in all branches of human endeavor. And through all this transition it has wonderfully retained its quaintness, its rare beauty, and still breathes of the old spirit of personal integrity, courage, adventure and deep-seated faith.

The parish people themselves, from the beginning, never lacked in appreciation of the natural beauties of this spot they called home. They have been ardent students of bird life, of sea life, and of plant life. The dunes and sunsets, the bay, trees, rocks and hills have nourished their souls, and so we have left us fragrant memories of heroic, sweet and saintly lives.

Since the coming of the artists, no spot in America has been more frequently portrayed to the delight of people everywhere. Writers have found inspiration, and tired sojourners have found unalloyed peace and refreshment.

To this old parish all this change has meant both an opportunity and an added responsibility. It has put a test upon its spirit.

From the first, many of those who sought its charms were glad to join with the worshippers of this church regardless of creedal ties, and gave tireless and generous service for its support. And finally, in 1903, a remarkable thing happened. The parish extended a warm invitation to those de-journing friends of whatever denominational affiliation, to formally unite in parish membership. Thus this church continued true to its traditions of breadth and reasonableness and loyalty to the ideal unity.

The response to this invitation was ready and generous. And so in the history of this church shall be recorded names of loyal and generous friends the world over.

As the need for a parish house became apparent and urgent, an appeal was answered by friends quick to recognize that the parish and the community had through the years remained identical, and their needs and interests inseparable. In 1903 Village hall was purchased, adapted, and dedicated to the social needs of the parish and community, and the Village Hall Association organized which has functioned and prospered to this day.

Through the generosity of friends, not only was this acquisition made possible, but the young people were given such opportunities as few have ever enjoyed. Instruction in athletics, basketry, sewing, dress-making, dancing, and music was freely offered to all; a reading room was opened, and,



REV. BERTRAM D. BOIVIN,
Who Gave Principal Address at Annisquam Church Celebration.

later the library, which has grown to be so exceptionally useful and beautiful, was established. And so not only was a community church maintained, but Annisquam possessed a real community center of the finest quality.

Wonderful Loyalty.

No brief appreciation of the remarkable history of a New England sea-side parish would be complete without the recognition of the wonderful loyalty of its devoted members. From its organization in 1836 to the present time the Annisquam Benevolent Society has, with practically no interruption, met once every week. The Tuesday Club, organized in 1892, the Sewing Bee organized in 1902, and the Literary Association starting in 1875 have followed the same practice. When we consider that many in the parish identified themselves with two or more of these organizations, we more fully appreciate this evidence of an unusual and surpassing devotion to the interests of a parish and its church. The Young People's Christian Union, and the more recently-organized men's club (the Leonard Club) have likewise made enviable records expressive of the enduring spirit of fidelity.

As Miss Charlotte A. Lane, well-beloved and lately departed friend, said at the re-dedication of this church in 1892, "The history of this church is written in the lives of those who have been strong for duty; in their generous charity for those who needed it; in their hope that saw the silver lining when clouds of doubt and distress surrounded them; and their faith in the undying love of a Father who could strengthen and sustain them."

Just such lives as Miss Charlotte's, in their exquisite, vivid, mysterious beauty, but typify the spirit of our rich spiritual heritage garnered from the struggles God-ward for these 200 years of those who have worshipped in this church.

A history so remarkable needs not only to be preserved in fuller detail in written records, but it must needs be continued for the inspiration of the generations to come.

From Gloucester Daily Times

Aug 20, 1928.

1728 --- 1928
Two Hundredth Anniversary
of the
Annisquam Village Church

Sunday

August 19, 1928

at 8 P. M.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Prelude	<i>Cesar Franck</i>
Processional Hymn	"Camden," No. 67
	The Congregation will rise and join in the singing	
Scripture Sentences	Rev. George H. Lewis
Prayer	Rev. John Clarence Lee, D. D.
Address "The Spirit of Annisquam"	Rev. Bertram D. Boivin
Offertory Hymn	"Aurelia," No. 134
	The Congregation, <i>seated</i> , will join in the singing. When the church officers go forward to present the offering, the congregation will rise	
Remarks	The Significance of the Pageant	Rev. Eugene R. Shippen, D. D.

"Sir Galahad:
The Consecration of Youth"

- 1ST EPISODE—The Youth's Vow
- 2ND EPISODE—The Invested Knight
- 3RD EPISODE—The Mother; the Nine Virtues; the Blessing
- 4TH EPISODE—The Vision of the Holy Grail.
- 5TH EPISODE—Sir Galahad goes out into the World

Recessional	"Ellerton," No. 68
	The Congregation will rise and join in singing <i>three</i> verses of the hymn	
Benediction	Rev. George W. Penniman, D. D.

The Annisquam or the Third Parish of Gloucester

ORGANIZED IN 1728

Ministers Since 1728

Benjamin Bradstreet	Clark	Henry C. Leonard
John Wyeth	Coffin	George W. Penniman
Obadiah Parsons	Gunnison	Ashley Smith
Ezra Leonard	Partridge	Selden Gilbert
Trull	Record	Bertram D. Boivin
Harriman	Tuller	Hiram Smith
Leach	Willis	Judson P. Marvin
Newell	Benton	George H. Lewis
Bartlett	Hooper	

Parish Committee

George M. Wilkinson, <i>Chairman</i>	F. William Towle
R. Chandler Davis	Walter E. Olson, <i>Clerk</i>
Ernest E. Deacon	Mrs. George A. Blanchard, <i>Treasurer</i>
William H. Ricker	846 Washington St., Annisquam

Pageant Choir

George A. Blanchard, <i>Organist</i>	William Wilson, <i>Violinist</i>	Ruth Ricker, <i>Leader</i>
Horace Bent	Dorothy Dennen	Francis Gleason
S. Victor Birksted	Mrs. Edward Ely	Mrs. E. H. Griffin
Mrs. George A. Blanchard	Robert Fawcett	Gertrude Griffin
M. F. Burr	Mrs. Dudley French	M. W. Jacobus, Jr.
Caroline Chard	John Frick	Mrs. Walter E. Olson
Isabel Davidson	Robert Frick	Faye Stacy
Mrs. E. E. Deacon	Ruth Frick	Frances Wilkinson
Herbert Deacon	Charles B. Gleason	Grace Wilkinson
Reginald Deacon		

Pageant Characters

Galahad , Rev. Charles Leslie Glenn	Virtues , Caroline Birge, Kate Birksted,
Author , Gertrude Whittemore	Betty Bradley, Margaret Harvey,
Angel of the Grail , Constance Whittemore	Dorothy Norton, Frances Norton,
Knights , John Gleason, John Jackson	Peggy Norton, Eleanor O'Hearn,
Pages , Donald Gleason, Geo. A. Ricker, Jr.	Margot Stanwood
Trumpeter , Sydney Gleason	

Pageant Committee

Mrs. Eugene R. Shippen, <i>Chairman</i>	
Mrs. George C. Andrew	Miss H. B. Goodwin
Mrs. Quincy Bent	Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin
Mrs. Charles T. Billings	Mrs. Clarence A. Hight
Mrs. Humphrey Birge	Mrs. E. L. Howlett
Mrs. Charles F. Bradley	Mrs. Annie Griffin Jewett
Miss Margaret Fitzhugh Browne	Mrs. William H. Pear
Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham	Mrs. George A. Ricker
Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon	Mrs. Herbert Rogers
Mrs. Hollis French	Miss Carrie Sargent
Mrs. Charles B. Gleason	Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood

ANNISQUAM

Twentieth Little Journey in the Garden Spot of the Atlantic

By Edward Vassar Ambler.



SCENE AT ANNISQUAM.

It is hard to realize as one enters Annisquam today that many an exciting page of history has been written in a spot where only peace and tranquility seems to have had its abode since the beginning of time.

Its winding river, its scenic overlooks, its sheltered coves, its banks of green and its remoteness from even the distant smoke of the industrial world, is an asset as great as though it were an island of paradise cut off from the jarring things of mainland cities, but to merely stop there and not delve into its past would be to pass by a treasure house as pleasing as the things which meet your eye today.

If you dig far enough back into its history it will lead you to its ancient Indian burying ground where to the light of day were brought the 10 skulls and slate pipes that told of a time when Cape Ann's last red men went to their happy hunting grounds, but to come down to definite events we will have to turn the pages of history forward to 1630. This was the year when the Rev. John Robinson and his early Pilgrim fishermen landed on its banks to leave the first imprint of a white man's feet and to start the list of events that can authentically be recorded.

On this list of events as the years rolled by came the time, nearly a century later, when Annisquam's banks became a marked spot for the foraging expedition of British ships in need of beef and mutton. The story of how the village girls tried the "Giant Bug-boo Bill" stunt on the enemy and so

dined the British officers in the old tavern that they left only happy memories behind, is a narrative that deserves more space than this little article for the telling.

Not one whit less interesting is the exploit of Captain Haraden who sailed into 'Squam Harbour with the pirate heads of Phillips and Burrill on the deck of his recaptured "Squirrel" in the days when the pirating of vessels was a sport frequently indulged in. These were the days when "Hangman's Island" near at hand got its name from the pirates suspended from gibbets in its center and the early 'Squam captains had to take the law in their own competent hands, long before the ships of Unele Sam were able to take over the duty of making our waters a safe place for the navigator.

From 'Squam sailed out some of the early privateers and in the river's mud and sand lies buried today the first Canadian Brig captured in Cape Ann waters while enroute to Boston with live stock. Here too, were built ships that carried 'Squam crews from ports of the south to ports in foreign seas with cotton and other early products and from 'Squam sailed the first ship to bear the Gloucester name.

In Annisquam today still stand structures that deal with its beginnings and the "Old Castle" built in 1771 is one of these. When this old house was built the road to Gloucester Harbour was a difficult journey to travel and for a long time in 'Squam history there was no post office or stage to connect it with the outside world. A real event was the first stage that actually carried the mail which, its driver boasted, could "all be carried in his beaver hat."

Not the least of the historic things is the 'Squam Light itself, for since 1801 has the beacon burned at the spot where the river joins the sea and a picturesque spot is this, even as we find it in most places where our Cape Ann light stands guard.

All of the romance of the sea, even to the traditions of Captain Kidd and buried doubloons on the rivers bank, is built around old 'Squam and all the beauty of inland resorts is there, too, but, greater than all, is that delightful blending of things that are old with the restful things that are new that make Annisquam a place that will never disappoint the visitor.

RUINS OF FIRE-SWEPT ANNISQUAM HOTEL



A well known hostelry, the Wonasquam Lodge in Annisquam, on the outskirts of Gloucester, is shown practically ruined after the disastrous fire of Sunday night. Flames swept the place and adjoining buildings with great loss. The hostelry was well known to many New Englanders.

From Boston Post, Jan 8, 1923

ASKS COUNCIL TO ACT AGAINST "FIRE CHASERS"

The following letter from B. Frank Ellery of Annisquam regarding "Fire Chasers" was presented at the meeting of the Municipal Council last evening and referred to the committee on public safety. The communication speaks for itself:

January 10, 1922.

Mayor Henry H. Parsons,
Gloucester, Mass.

Dear Sir:—After the experience of last Sunday night, I feel that some decided action should be taken by the city authorities to prevent such a congestion of automobiles as occurred then. I would suggest that every auto driver who leaves a machine where it obstructs firemen or police in the discharge of their duties and cannot prove that he, or she had a direct, personal or property interest in any fire, be liable to a fine of \$15 and if such person lies about it, the fine should be doubled.

If the "Fire Chasers" have not the sense to keep out of the way of those who are trying to prevent loss of life and property they should be made to pay for their ignorance and careless stupidity. I think an ordinance to this effect should be enacted at once. Yours in the interest of public safety,
B. Frank Ellery.

*Gloucester Times
1-17-'29*

The entire summer colony of Annisquam, as well as the year-around residential district of the village itself, was threatened for nearly two hours last night while fire ravaged the Hotel Overlook and Wonasquam Lodge, two summer hostelries closed for the winter, and caused an estimated damage to buildings and furnishings of about \$60,000.

Three alarms were sounded and help was called from Rockport, Manchester and Essex. Firemen concentrating their efforts on the Wonasquam Lodge after the total destruction of the Overlook checked the blaze there after the east wing had been pretty well destroyed.

Fire started in a wing of the Overlook which was a roaring furnace when the first alarm was turned in. Situated on Adams hill, a 100 feet above the village, the buildings were in the teeth of a northwest gale which swept across Ipswich Bay without a break. Flames leaped high in the air and sparks were swirled and showered into the village below in a most terrifying manner.

Sparks and embers were carried across Lobster Cove, dropped on the roofs on Washington street dwellings and continued on deep into the woods of Dogtown Common. At times, the sparks were soaring 300 feet in the air over Elliott C. Rogers' Sunset Hill estate and falling far back into the woods in instances miles from the scene of the fire.

From the point of view of the onlooker it was the most spectacular and thrilling blaze seen here in years. For the Annisquam people it was an inferno turned loose on them and many packed and prepared to remove valuables and such things as they could carry outside the danger zone.

Fast and Complete.

Destruction was about as fast and as complete as one could imagine. The first alarm came in at 8.09 o'clock. Twenty minutes later the last wall of the large wing of the Overlook crumbled in and a half hour later, less than an hour after the alarm, the entire structure had been levelled and the wing of the Wonasquam Lodge was roaring and the place apparently doomed.

The illumination was spectacular. The blaze turned night into day in the village and even across the bridge on Washington street one could read a newspaper without the aid of light except from the fire. The fire was visible for miles and the multiple alarms and outside calls for assistance resulted in

a serious traffic jam. At one time, cars were blocked on Washington street so that everything was at a standstill from Annisquam church well into Riverdale. Early arrival of large police details proved of great assistance in getting some semblance of order and cars were moving again. The arrival of the Manchester pumping engine was greatly delayed by the traffic congestion and its subsequent return to the Central station to "cover in" was accomplished only with greatest difficulty.

Several Burned.

No one was seriously injured. Several firemen and one citizen assisting were slightly burned by a shower of

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

hot tar from the roofing of the Overlook. They were Hoscincin J. J. Hinckley and Clyde Robishaw. Albert McShara, postoffice clerk, who was helping the men drag a horse line, received the hot tar on the side of the face causing painful burns. Two men went overboard from Bent's landing, where Engine 5 was pumping. Driver Ray W. Corliss of Combination A fell from the wall into the water and was assisted back to terra firma by means of a ladder taken from the pump. He was taken to Dr. Ira B. Hull's office by J. J. Hinckley in the chief's car and later removed to his home. Aside from a shaking up, he apparently escaped. Later Hinckley fell into the same place but was pulled up and remained on duty. The tide had gone out in the meanwhile and Hinckley escaped with only a light coating of mud. Earl Graham received minor cuts on the hands from glass, while Chief Marchant received slight face burns as did Capt. Fitz E. R. Robinson. Firemen Arthur Towle and Everett A. Sawyer dropped into a cess-pool during the progress of the fire but were uninjured.

Discovered by 'Squam Resident.

The blaze was discovered by Ernest H. Griffin. At 8 o'clock, he went out to mail a letter at the Annisquam postoffice. He noticed the strong odor of smoke and on investigating found the Overlook was on fire. He turned in an alarm from box 71, corner of Bridgewater and Leonard streets, at 8.09 o'clock. This brought out the Annisquam company, Hose 8, the new pump, Engine 4, Combination B from Bay View, Hose 3 from Lanesville, and Engine 3, Ladder 1, and Squad A from the Central station.

The Annisquam company was first in and found the south wing a solid mass of flames from top to bottom and flame already showing and breaking from the roof. The fire apparently had started in the kitchen, although the blaze had made such headway that it was not possible to definitely determine it.

Capt. Henry Hilton on Engine 4 put in the second alarm immediately from box 72 at the corner of Cambridge avenue and Leonard street when his kit reached that point. The fire then was on the verge of the conflagration state and it was apparent that all the help possible would be needed.

Chief Marchant upon his arrival immediately ordered the third alarm and telephoned to Rockport and Manchester for assistance.

Aid from Rockport and Manchester.

The second alarm brought the rest of the apparatus from the Central Station, Engine 5, Ladder 5 and Chemical 1 and Hose 2 from Riverdale and Combination A came in on the third alarm.

Rockport sent Engine 2 from Pigeon Cove, Manchester, its big Seagrave pumper, while from Essex came a combination wagon which was used in chasing roof fires and later in covering in at the Central station.

Combination C of Magnolia moved into the Central station on the third alarm and Ladder 3 went to the fire but was later sent back to headquarters. The Knox combination from Manchester came into Magnolia to cover in and a pumping engine from Beverly Farms came into Manchester to cover the town while the Manchester apparatus was in Gloucester.

Rockport pump came over in quick time by way of Pigeon Cove and Lanesville. The Manchester pump made fine time until it reached Riverdale and then its progress was practically blocked by the traffic jam. It was 25 minutes in making the remaining distance to the fire, arriving at about 9.15 o'clock. Chief Marchant sent the pumper into headquarters to cover in.

Heat was terrific and it was impossible to get within close proximity of the Overlook. One of the first lines

laid was lost completely or at least about six sections of hose were burned up. The line was laid from the hydrant on Adams hill between the Overlook and Wonasquam Lodge. A hot air explosion sent flames leaping into the area and firemen were forced to drop the line and flee for their lives. There was water in the hose, too, but when the ruins had cooled down sufficiently to resume the passage, there was nothing but a white line of ashes to indicate where the hose had lain. The cotton jacket on two sections of another line in the Wonasquam were also burned off.

Situation Long Feared.

Such a situation as existed last night had long been feared by the village people and firemen, too. It was commonly predicted that if either the Overlook or Wonasquam ever got afire with a northwester that Annisquam itself would be swept by the conflagration. For more than an hour last night it looked as if that prediction would be fulfilled. The direction of the wind served as protection for the valuable summer property at Norwood Heights and Annisquam Point but the Adams homestead, Kent cottage, Rocknest and others on Adams hill were menaced while directly below were the Daniel Howard Woodbury house, the Joseph Rice residence, Rice garage, the Harvey garage, barn and office, the Universalist parsonage occupied by Rev. George H. Lewis, and further up the street, the Leonard school and Village hall and postoffice, all on the westerly side of Leonard street, and on which

poured a shower of sparks that words can picture only in a meagre way. On the opposite side of Leonard street, the whole area, bounded by River road and Bridgewater street was menaced as was the thickly settled portion of River road and also that section of Washington street between Goose Cove milldam and the Annisquam bridge. All of the chemical apparatus, Chemical 1, Combination A, Hose 1, Combination B and the Essex combination maintained a constant patrol of the area, watching roofs, extinguishing incipient blazes in the grass and particularly in trees. Ladders were put up at the Rice and Harvey garages and men remained on duty on the roofs constantly until the danger had passed.

Accidents to Two Pumps.

A lack of suitable water mains proved a handicap, while a series of unfortunate mishaps threatened to baffle the firemen in their battle. Fortunately these "breaks," particularly to the pumping engines were of such a nature that their efficiency was not impaired.

Engine 4, the new pumper, was stationed at a Cambridge avenue hydrant and pumped through two lines, working splendidly in a run that approximated five hours. Engine 3, also in on the first alarm, went to Adams hill on the leeward side of the burning hotel, became partially mired and then broke a drive chain while shifting from the hydrant to the pond near the Adams homestead. This was about 25 feet from the spot. About 100 men responded to the request of Capt. John A. Anderson for volunteers and pushed the engine close enough for the suction hose to reach the water and the engine pumped through three lines until the pond was too low to be of further use. This was about 11.30 o'clock after the fire was well under control. The chain was repaired and the engine went home under her own power shortly after 1 o'clock this morning.

Engine 5 was sent to Bent's landing to draft from Annisquam river. As the big machine pulled to the edge of the wall, the left front wheel dropped in the soft dirt chock to the hub. However, the suction hose was long enough to reach the water and the pump delivered two streams.

Engine 2 of Rockport worked from a hydrant on Leonard street, near the

corner of River road and furnished two lines. These lines and those from engine 5 were carried up over the bluff behind the Woodbury and Rice houses and effectively reinforced the lines which were battling from the windward side to hold the blaze in the Wonasquam in check.

Firemen, battling under great odds and beset with the greatest difficulties, did a remarkable piece of work in checking the fire in the Wonasquam. The wing was pretty badly burned after it ignited from the heat. At one time the entire roof was ablaze and flames roared through the whole upper story but men with hose lines worked into the building and finally conquered the demon. On all sides last night, people were loud in the praise of the splendid work in keeping the fire from getting beyond control altogether.

Mrs. Walter O. Adams lost a shed which contained screens for a several houses, tools, etc. Considerable damage was also done to the trees about the Adams places. The roof of the Ellery waiting station on Washington street caught fire but was quickly extinguished before it got any headway.

Under Control at 9.45.

By 9.45 o'clock, the fire was under control, although the Wonasquam burned for some time after and the ruins of the Overlook blazed furiously for some hours later. It was 2.25 o'clock this morning when Chief Marchant put in the all-out signal.

The police detail in large numbers arrived soon after the second alarm. Patrolmen Foley, McLeod, Flaherty, Charles L. O'Maley, Lejeune and Driver O'Connell remained on traffic duty on the main highway. Sergeant Alpen was in charge until Marshal Corliss arrived later with Inspectors Curtis and Parsons. Fire lines were established at the corner of Leonard street and River road. Officers on duty in the fire area included Patrolmen Perkins, George W. O'Maley, Wilkinson, Smith, Eason, Trefry, Richardson, Costa, Flygare and Garland and Reserve Officers Mody and David E. Mehlman, Jr. George Silva was with the wagon and Reserve Officer Coyle with the ambulance.

Overlook Opened In 1895.

The Overlook was appropriately named. Located on the highest land at Annisquam, one of the most sightly spots on the Cape, it commanded an unsurpassed view of the river, Ipswich Bay, the village and surrounding country. The Overlook was built in the early part of 1895 by H. P. Boutelle of Dorchester, who has been an enthusiastic visitor to the section in the previous year. It was opened on July 4, 1895, by Daniel Webster Sylvester, who ran it under a lease until 1900, when he purchased the property.

The original house was added to by the construction of three-story wings on the southerly side which more than doubled the capacity of the hotel. There were about 100 rooms.

Mr. Sylvester operated the place with success up to about three years ago. It had only a mediocre season in 1926 and it was not opened at all in 1927. Less than a year ago it was acquired by Morris Massell, well-known local clothier.

The Wonasquam Lodge was the first large hotel in the Annisquam section and was originally known as the Grand View hotel. This hostelry was operated by Mr. Sylvester for two years before he took over the Overlook. Later the Publicovers operated it and more than 10 years ago, it was taken by Frank H. Shute who was formerly steward at the Hawthorne Inn. This building was also a three-story frame building on the same promontory as the Overlook and about 50 yards to the westward of the levelled structure.

A number of persons furnished hot coffee and lunch to firemen and policemen. Among the first to make such an arrangement was Alderman Charles H. Doyle, chairman of the committee on fire department who was early on the scene. Mr. Doyle arranged with the Leonard Club for the opening of Village hall where a committee of ladies prepared and served hot coffee, crackers, cheese and cookies. These ladies were Mrs. Walter O. Adams, Mrs. Howlett, Mrs. Raymond Sargent, Gertrude Griffin and Florence Scribbins. These were assisted by Edward Griffin.

Mrs. May Davis Deacon furnished coffee for the police officers on traffic duty at the junction of Washington and Leonard streets. Others along Leonard street were similarly generous while Andrew Lufkin brought several cans of hot coffee and doughnuts from his Main street filling station and placed them in the hands of firemen at Bent's Landing where Engine 5 was pumping.

Taken from Gloucester Times

*of
January 7, 1929.*



A SCENE ON THE ANNISQUAM.

Some of our other little journeys have told you of historic spots that the Annisquam river touches, but little has been told you of the river itself. Perhaps to tell you some of the most important facts it would be necessary to dig down below its varying surface, for wrecks and mysteries are there that no man will ever tell. Surely there is no four mile water stretch within our territory that can afford us more in variety.

As strangers enter Gloucester today over that little neck of water known as "The Cut," they little realize the beauties that lie beyond the vision of the rockbound canal; but even that canal has a history that is worth a story. It was way back in 1638 that the matter of that "cut" which opens the Annisquam to the sea was of such an important matter that the Colonial government sent a commission of three men to see about opening it. It was the Rev. Richard Blynman, who finally brought about a free passage to the sea and a bridge over it, but that was only a small beginning of its varied history. Twice was this cut filled with gravel following severe storms and several times it was abandoned back in the early 1700's. It changed hands several times and owners gave it up in disgust because the collection of tolls would not pay for its keep. Even under town ownership it seemed a hopeless burden, and, in the course of its history, the state and government stepped in to help finance it, but even then it was passed up way back in the 1800's and a permanent bridge built there. However, that little neck of water proved too important to stay forever out of the picture and so in time it was opened up as you see it today with a drawbridge that has proved its value again and again for the craft that chug their way along the Annisquam's banks toward Ipswich bay.

On the Annisquam river's banks lie many a charmed retreat and if you will follow me through its various windings, I will point out to you spots that have endeared themselves to many who have made their summer homes there. There is Wheeler's Point, Thurston's, Presson's Wolf Hill, Riverview, Riverdale and then finally

Annisquam where the river touches the waters of Ipswich Bay.

On this trip you will pass a spot where a Canadian cruiser has long since been swallowed up within its sands, you will sail historic waters where a British frigate dared to intrude and sink a few of Cape Ann's ships, you will pass the site of the old tide mill at Riverdale and you will see the sand dunes of Coffin's, described in previous stories. Along this route you will see the islands of Rust and Merchant's, and of this latter point there is a story in itself, for it was on Merchant's Island, where Thomas Gorton's cottage now stands, where Cape Ann's original Indian settlers had their winter camp. Then, too, it was from Rust's Island that the old ferry crossed to Riverview as part of the route of the old county road which led through West Gloucester. Way back in 1694, a ferry crossed the river and we hear of a time in 1759 that this route was so important that a bridge was contemplated.

Ancient homes and houses much more modern you will see from the Annisquam river's waters, which, on summer days will be dotted with the white of many sails. Here lies the old Wheeler house which bears the patch where an English "man-of-war" shot its ball through its staunchly-built walls and then, as a contrast, comes the modern yacht club with a history of two club buildings. Through the waters of the river many craft ripple their way and here you may see pleasure launches or canoes following in the wake of a weather-beaten fisherman. Other signs of life you may see from the waters themselves; for an occasional seal will show its head or the sea-birds will swoop down to ride the waves behind your craft which will feel the ripple of other little streams like the Snake and Mill rivers emptying their flow into the water that makes Cape Ann itself an island.

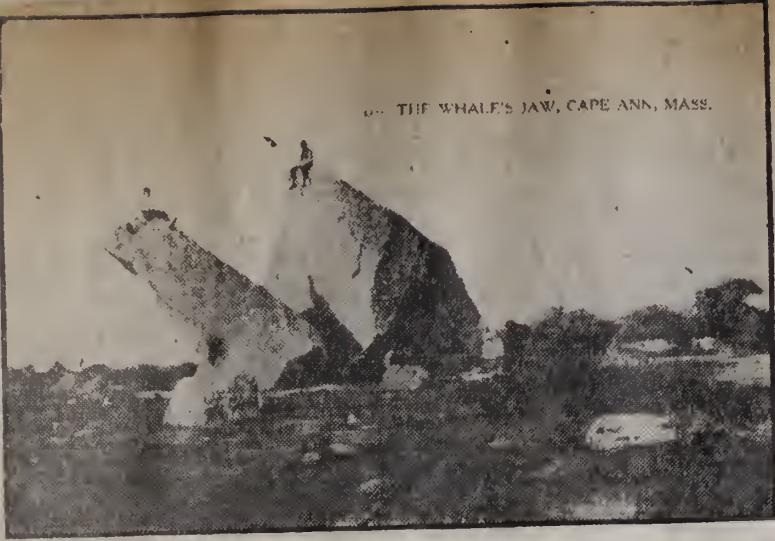
No more pleasing sail can be made than this little ride around Cape Ann's shores with the Annisquam and the sea, island and woodland, patches of green and dunes of snowy whiteness, all beckoning you on in this land of summer paradise.

Landmark on Gloucester-Rockport Road Being Razed

Those traveling the road between Rockport and Gloucester have been interested in seeing the great stone barn at Beaver Dam being razed. The barn was built in 1833 and has been a landmark for several generations. The stone is being removed to Gloucester by Charles Fears of Rockport to rebuild Walen's wharf which I understand has been taken over by "Ben" Pine and his associates. The little stone house on the premises is being restored by Roger W. Babson and Gustavus Babson, and a slab will be put up there in memory of James Babson, the first Babson to come to America and from whom all have descended. James Babson lived with his mother as a boy at what is now the corner of Porter and Main streets, Gloucester. When reaching manhood he was granted by the Colonial settlement, 22 acres of land at what is now Beaver Dam. Here he made barrels, getting the lumber from the adjoining mill on Cape Pond brook. He died in 1683 and was buried on the place. Not only was James Babson the first of the family to come to America but he was the first white man to live within what is now the boundaries of Rockport, he having settled at Beaver Dam in 1658.

The second settler was Richard Tarr who came in 1690. James Babson's son John, was the third settler who started a fishing business in Straitsmouth in 1699. The common belief is that John Pool next came in the year 1700. Those interested in following the matter further will find this information on pages 31 and 32 of the "History of the Town of Rockport," which was published in 1888. It should, however, be said that Richard Tarr and John Pool were the first to live in what is now Rockport village.—From "The Lookout," in *Gloucester Daily Times*.

THE WHALE'S JAW, CAPE ANN, MASS.



No spot on all Cape Ann has a greater element of mystery and historical significance than old Dogtown in its relation to things peculiar to the Cape.

"Gloucester's Deserted Village", Roger Babson called it in an address made before a Cape Ann audience, and now widely read by the many who have wanted the real story of that stretch of rocky pasture that has intrigued many a visitor with a vague wonder of what it all means. Writers have spent pages on it, great Universities like Harvard have placed its history on their files, geologists, students, and multitudes of the merely curious have visited it and yet, if you go there with no realization of its background, you will be disappointed. No real lover of the outdoors can fail to appreciate the rugged beauty of Dogtown, however, for it offers picturesque rock formations, fine overlooks, stretches of green, and patches of woodland worth a journey for that alone.

Back in the days when "Meeting House Green" was tramped upon by most of Cape Ann's residents, when Riverdale's grist mills ground the grain of a population more largely agricultural than it is now, "The Common's Settlement" wherein now lies Dogtown, was the home of about forty of Gloucester's leading families. For a full century from 1650 to 1750 this settlement was a prosperous center, with homesteads that did credit to Cape Ann Pioneers, with farms that reflected thrift and surrounded withall by heavily wooded stretches; but if you had gone there one hundred years ago,

you would have looked upon Dogtown just as you see it today—a real deserted village with nothing but cellar holes to tell of its past, 1000 acres of land where only the cows and the life of the wild held sway.

We are told of four chapters in the life of Dogtown which in brief answers the questions of the curious who visit it today. First that time, thousands of years ago, when the great American glacier a several hundred foot depth of ice, stretched its cold hands over Canada and our New England states. It is on Dogtown Common that you will find the Great Terminal Moraine, which has attracted scores of geologists. Here on Dogtown are the great boulders which were pushed there by that great field of ice and here the evidence that this was a spot which marked the end of that great glacier, where that gigantic mass of ice began its slow process of melting and receding.

Chapter two tells us a day more than three centuries back when the Indians wondered over Dogtown and today you will be shown a large natural grindstone where, we are informed, the Indians once ground their battle axes.

Chapter three carries you fully another century forward, when Dogtown became a thriving settlement and then, because of the building of the bridges at Riverdale and Goose Cove, the winning of the Revolutionary war, the elimination of the pirates and the drift of our population from farming to a seafaring life all contributing their part to our changing history, brought about the decline of Dogtown.

The next chapter carries us to the time when Dogtown's houses were first rented to ship crew's. It carries through that period when many of these old houses became the homes of widows who had lost their husbands at sea or in the Revolutionary war. The fact that many of these owned dogs, easily lent the name of "Dogtown" to the old "Common's Settlement." We hear stories of witches in these days of passing Dogtown and, since 1845 when the last of Dogtown's houses passed to dust, the written stories of Dana, King, Higginson, Mackaye, and others have helped to keep alive a spot too important in Cape Ann's past to be allowed to die.

The last chapter of Dogtown is the story of today, when you are invited to join me on a tramp over this famed piece of ground. See its "Whale's Jaw" and fantastic rock formations look into its cellar holes and hear the history of the people who dwelt therein as explained in Babson's "Deserted Village," gaze beyond to the Cape Ann of today and wonder if, in the changing centuries, old Dogtown will some day again come into its own and not merely be a grand old story of the past.

STAGE FORT FUND INCREASED BY \$140

Contributions during the past week to the old Stage Fort Restoration Fund sponsored by Lucy Knox Chapter, D. A. R., include:

Louisa Parsons Auxiliary, United Spanish War Veterans	\$5.00
Mrs. Isaac Patch	15.00
Mr. and Mrs. John F. Perkins		5.00
Village Hall Association, Annisquam	10.00
Ladies' Auxiliary, Master Mariners' Association	5.00
Miss Catalina Davis	50.00
"In memory of L. B. D."	50.00

The donation from the Village Hall Association recalls the fact that Annisquam, originally called Planters' Neck, was one of the earliest settled portions of Gloucester. It was laid out into numbered lots, which were granted to some of the first settlers, chiefly those residing on the Neck of House Lots, the latter being the section lying north of Governor's Hill and between the Annisquam and Mill rivers. Being land poor for cultivation, Planter's Neck offered little attraction during the first years of our settlement except to fishermen, such as Abraham Robinson and Robert Dutch. The latter had a house there about 1651, together with 30 acres of land between Lobster Cove and the sea. In 1656 this land came into the possession of Edward Haraden, who was probably the first permanent settler in Annisquam and an ancestor of Jonathan Haraden, for whom a navy destroyer was named and christened on July 4, 1918, through the efforts of Mrs. James R. Pringle, then regent of Lucy Knox Chapter.

*Gloucester Times of
April 5-1930*

CAPE ANN CHURCH HISTORY



THE ANNISQUAM UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

In 1728, when the village of Annisquam was set off from the town as a separate parish and became known as the Third Parish of Gloucester, eight of the influential men of the community banded together and set about erecting the first church. The building was completed in June of the same year, and the first meeting of the parish was called on July 3 for the purpose of electing officers. Benjamin Bradstreet was chosen for the first minister of the new church, and duly ordained on the 18th of September following.

Following the death of Rev. Mr. Bradstreet, after long and faithful service to his church, there was a period of supplies, at the end of which a young man named John Wyeth was called to the pulpit. After two exciting years, according to the records, Mr. Wyeth resigned and was replaced at a later date by Obadiah Parsons, a Gloucester boy whose election was the result of "a day of humiliation, fasting and prayer for the forgiveness of our sins" and the seeking of the "direction of God preparatory to the choice of a minister or pastor." The Rev. Mr. Parsons served the church until circumstances brought about his resignation.

There have been many ministers of the Annisquam Universalist church since these early times, and the names of Ashley Smith, the Rev. Mr. Penniman, Hooper and Gunnison are remembered by many, but none has been more deeply loved or held in greater esteem than Rev. Ezra Leonard. Mr. Leonard's pastorate, beginning in 1804 and continuing until his death in 1832 was the longest and most effective of any which preceded or have followed him. The influence of his personality and character are keenly felt when one contemplates the far-reaching ef-

fects of his ministry. Leonard street, the principle thoroughfare of the village, bears his name. The Leonard Club, highly modern and progressive was named in memory of him, and the Leonard school bears witness to the great affection of all the parish for this man.

In 1830, a new building was erected by the parish, and on January 5, 1831 dedicated "to the worship of the only Living and True God by the following ministers or preachers of the Gospel of Christ and proclaimers of his universal love unto all mankind, viz.: Thomas Jones, Hosea Ballou, Thomas Whittemore, Lemuel Willis, Lucius R. Page."

In 1811, with the open avowal of Mr. Leonard for Universalism, and the acceptance of his avowal by the people of Annisquam, the Third Parish church had come under the Universalist denomination, and the presence of such men as Hosea Ballou, founder and first president of Tufts college and Lucius R. Page, an ardent follower of the Universalist faith at the dedication of the new church, signifies something of the high regard felt for both Mr. Leonard and his church by leaders of the day.

A small organ which had been in use for many years, was replaced in 1871 by the present organ. Changes have taken place in church and parish during the past century; ministers have come and gone; the old parsonage, in use as such since 1912, has been recently replaced by the purchase of a new one; but the enthusiastic spirit which predominates throughout the old records remains the same.

A new minister, Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, was called to the pastorate in February, to succeed Rev. George H. Lewis, the retiring pastor.

'SQUAM SOCIETY HOLDS ITS 91ST ANNUAL MEET

The 91st annual meeting of the Annisquam Female Benevolent Society better known in modern times as the Sewing Circle, was held yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Gossom on Arlington street.

The meeting was well attended and marked by renewed enthusiasm and interest. The annual reports of secretary and treasurer shows this company of women are carrying on the good work so well started by a few Annisquam ladies nearly a century ago. The reports are satisfactory and an incentive to continue the good work. Election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham.

Vice president — Mrs. Elizabeth Gossom.

Secretary and treasurer—Miss Fannie Ellis.

Board of directors—Mrs. Elizabeth Gossom, chairman; Mrs. W. O. Adams, Mrs. Arthur Lane, Mrs. Charles Pond and Mrs. Scriven.

The afternoon was pleasantly spent at the usual circle work interspersed with friendly chat and future plans. Among the social events for the near future is a public supper in Village hall next Wednesday evening, the proceeds to go into to the treasury of the circle.

January 8-1931

ONE OF THE oldest stone bridges in this vicinity is the one spanning the railroad track on the old Rockport road in the Judy Millett's parlor locality. It is supported by an arch of heavy stone constructed without the use of cement or any other binder. Apparently the arch is so built that it supports itself high up against the stone cliffs. I am told that this bridge was built about 1861 when the Rockport branch of the Eastern railroad corporation was put through from this city to Rockport. After more than three score years, the old bridge shows not the least sign of weakness except for occasional slight washouts in the road surface overhead. The massive binding stones in the arch below have apparently not moved an inch in all these years.

ACCORDING TO THE history of the town of Rockport the job of building the railroad from this city to Rockport started in August 1860, and was finished and open for travel on November 4, 1861. There had been some previous controversy concerning the expense of putting the road through, but the matter was ironed out satisfactorily through the purchase of railroad stock by the town of Rockport.

ANOTHER ITEM IN the Rockport history said that the first Straitsmouth lighthouse was built in 1835, and that Benjamin W. Andrews was the first keeper. The date of construction of the Thatcher Island lighthouse is given as 1861.

May 4, 1929



Annisquam Yacht Club Has Developed Its River Sailing Races to New High Mark

(This is the 13th of a series of Cruises Round the Bay by The Herald's Yachting Editor.)

By ED EARLE

The low, shingled, half-timbered headquarters of the Annisquam Yacht Club has a picturesque site on the Squam river, the short waterway from Gloucester to Ipswich Bay, which makes an island out of Cape Ann. Across the river is the grassy Essex bank and the view, from the beamy clubhouse quarterdeck, stretches over an unspoiled natural setting of rolling sandhills and marshes. About three-quarters of a mile down the river is Squam Light and the Bay.

WIGGIN ACHIEVED WIDE REPUTATION

The club, which has developed river sailing races to probably the highest mark in the country, was organized in the early 90's and incorporated in 1898. The first quarters were hired on Pleasure Point, near the present location.

In '98, the first clubhouse was built, with Daniel H. Woodbury, first commodore, and initial racing consisted of the famous Swampscott clipper dories and miscellaneous boats. The succeeding commodores were Frank B. Hastings, Maj. Luther S. Bent and the present commodore, Harry H. Wiggin. The clubhouse was burned down in 1925, and the present luxurious home was built a year later. Through the early cruise through the shoal waters that every club experiences, Commodore Harry H. Wiggin has been the mainstay of the organization.

Commodore Wiggin achieved an international reputation as a corinthian when he sailed with the late Bob Emmons in Harry Payne Whitney's famous Bibelot in the Sonder Klasse races off Kiel, Germany, and brought home the cup from overseas.

The other officers of the club are vice-commodore, Daniel H. Woodbury; rear commodore, Charles L. Norton; secretary, F. Manley Ives; treasurer, William F. Pear; chairman of the regatta committee, H. Sherburn Wiggin.

The fleet consists of five of the old "T" Class 15-footers of the overhang type, designed by Sumner Foster which, next to the 18-foot "T" Class, is the oldest class in the bay. This is regarded as the fastest 15-foot sailing class and furnished spirited competition in the Y. R. A. days; about a dozen 17-foot waterline Bird Class boats and some 15 of the 15-foot, able, beamy Cats make up the feature squadron. The youngsters skippers sail in 15 Fish boats.

Speaking of fish, Annisquam, which is now the yachting capital of Cape Ann, according to the dusty records of 1812, was the great fishing port along the Atlantic coast with 50 schooners sailing out of Annisquam, leading Gloucester, which at that time had not started building Gloucester fishermen.

The Fish Class racing boats show signs of staging a great comeback this season with several new boats building. The season will open July 4, with the usual Saturday and Sunday races up to Labor Day. The mid-week series for the junior skippers will also get underway during the second week in July.

SQUAM RIVER COURSE ADDS TO UNCERTAINTY

The regular races are held on the Squam river course, which is noted for swift tides, sandbars, a few rocks and everything else in the pilot book. The uncertainty of a leading boat winning, changing place with the tide so that the last may be first or vice versa always provides a real race from both the skipper and gallery standpoint. The boats generally are given a leeward and windward leg and, with the prevailing winds from the south and west, it is usually a beat to the finish. With the boats starting both tide and wind, it is a real feat to claw up to the finish.

Henry Worcester, champion skipper in the Bird class, made an intensive nautical research of the river course by taking time to study every eddy and current and thereby work out a winning system. Two years ago Worcester and Miss Charlotte Woodbury made the semi-finals in the mixed doubles sailing championship in the Star class boats off Nahant. This was the same year that the crack sailing team of Miss Evelyn Woodbury and Paul Woodbury lost to Ray Hunt and Miss Brenda Tweed of Duxbury and, incidentally, hung up a long distance debate of the yachting rules and sent Judges Bill Swan and Howard Gannett into a back-breaking huddle to unknot a tight decision.

Last September at Nahant, the Woodburys sailed into the final of the mixed-pair championship for the King cup, putting out crack pairs from Long Island sound, Marblehead and Duxbury. In the final, they met Ray Hunt, twice junior sailing champion, and Miss Brenda Tweed, and lost another close decision.

KEENEST SAILING IS

From Boston Herald.
1929



PIPER AT VILLAGE SHOP
By Margaret Fitzhugh Browne
Annisquam Series

Charles H. Piper.
Proprietor of Village Shop.



James Robinson

"ANNISQUAM LIGHT" DAVIS
By Margaret Fitzhugh Browne
Annisquam Series

DEDICATE TABLET TO 'SQUAM HEROES WHO DIED IN WAR

The Annisquam Memorial Wood was formally dedicated yesterday afternoon on the occasion of the unveiling of a bronze tablet, set into a large boulder, in honor of three Annisquam young men who had made the supreme sacrifice in the World war.

The exercises, of a simple but impressive character, brought together a goodly number of Annisquam residents as well as representatives of the city government and the local American Legion Post.

The tablet, bearing the names of John Gossom, Eric Lingard and Bertram Williams, was unveiled by Jane Gossom, the young daughter of John Gossom, after a moving address of dedication by the president of the Annisquam Association, Prof. Charles F. Bradley.

A Masterly Address.

The text of the address follows:

Twelve years ago a vast tidal wave of war starting three years earlier on a remote shore reached at last our little village on this coastal inlet. It summoned many of our young men to share its horrors and its heroisms. Of our own young men three never returned.

Six years ago this wooded shore, long cherished for its beauty as one of our priceless possessions, was offered for sale and a united community, with no little sacrifice, purchased it and dedicated it as a Soldiers' Memorial Wood.

Today, we meet to unveil, on an aged-old boulder, a bronze tablet bearing the honored names of our three soldiers dead.

Our nation has at Arlington its stately monument to the soldiers of the Great War and its affecting Tomb of the Unknown Soldier; states and cities have built their various shrines; as citizens and residents of Gloucester we take a just pride in its fine American Legion building and the glorious equestrian statue which faces it; and now we pay here by this modest yet fitting memorial, our tribute to our well-known and well-beloved dead.

Whatever other tablets, to living men who also served or to the Annisquam dead of other wars, may be placed in this Soldiers Memorial Wood, this one at least will always remain the first and in many respects the most significant.

And as we unveil this table the trustees of the Memorial Wood invoke through me of the city fathers, the general public and especially of all Annisquam citizens and summer residents, their active cooperation to help us preserve for this place its simple dignity and its natural beauty. Long ages ago, the geologists tell us, a mile-thick ice-sheet bore this great boulder of this quiet cove. Ever since, then this wooded shore has known no cultivation and had no occupants save its trees and shrubs, its boulders, its birds and other small animal life. We earnestly hope that its sylvan beauty, insofar as is possible, may ever remain substantially unchanged; that it may abide an eloquent symbol of self-sacrifice, patriotic devotion and the hope of peace. I have said that the prime cause of this hour and this act was a tidal wave of war. But there is also, originating from many an inlet and from innumerable hearts all over the world another rising tide, a mighty reflux wave of public opinion, demanding of the rulers of the earth that wars shall cease.

Speaks of World War.

This tablet speaks deliberately of "the World war." The very phrase, so widely used, implies the hope—even

the belief—that that war will prove to be the only—the final World war. Only lately the Great Powers and other nations have formally renounced war as a national policy. And beside this monument we pray that such a catastrophe may never again devastate the earth. We fervently pray that these our dead and their millions of fellow-martyrs "shall not have died in vain!"

John Ernest Gossom was born in Boston and educated in the schools of that city. Eager to enlist at the first call, he was rejected four times because he was undersized. At his fifth attempt he was accepted for service in the Medical Corps. He was trained at Fort Strong and finally became a member of the 56th Pioneer Infantry. When in Germany with the American Army of Occupation he contracted pneumonia and died in the hospital at Coblenz in December, 1918, at the age of 23. His latest service was the care of sick comrades. He was highly commended by superior officers for his unusual kindness, his courtesy and fidelity to duty. He is buried in Annisquam. His mother, brother, widow and child are here today. His daughter, born just before he died, will unveil the tablet, now draped with the flag presented to his mother by the Federal Government.

Ensign Eric Lingard was born in Boston and educated at Middlesex School, Harvard College and the Harvard Law School, the Naval Aviation Schools at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and at Pensacola. He was Ordnance officer at the Chatham, Massachusetts, Naval Station. His observer, who had flown with pilots at every Atlantic station, said: "Lingard is the most wonderful pilot I ever rode with." His plane was the first to defend the shores of the United States from direct enemy attack. He flew exactly over the German submarine off Orleans and dropped a bomb, which if it had exploded would have destroyed it. His attack and that of Captain Eaton is believed to have saved Chatham and Orleans from bombardment.

Knew Atlantic Coast.

His departure to France was repeatedly deferred because of his intimate knowledge of the Atlantic coast. The throb of his motor could be heard that autumn on this very spot. It is literally true that he protected this wood. Later, while attempting to protect a South American ship from submarine attack, Ensign Lingard's plane was wrecked and with his fellow aviator was exposed for 27 hours in a cold and stormy sea. Fatal pneumonia resulted. Dying in October, 1918, he was buried in Annisquam with full military and aviation honors. He was 27 years old. Dr. Henry Van Dyke called him "one of your best comrades, a brave youth, a faithful officer, a dashing and skilful aviator." His sister is present at this unveiling ceremony.

First Lieutenant Bertram Williams was born in Cambridge, Massachusetts and educated at Brown and Nichols and Middlesex Schools and at Harvard College. He first served abroad in the Morgan-Harjes Ambulance Corps, which was cited for heroic work done under fire near Verdun. Later he was trained as an aviator and won a medal for excellence as an expert bomber. At the American movement on St. Mihiel, September 13, 1918, as a member of the 96th Squadron, his plane and two others were attacked by a squadron of 20 German planes and he and his pilot were shot down in flames. He was just 22 years old. He lies buried at Thiaucourt in the France he so greatly loved. A comrade wrote of

(CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT).

DEDICATE TABLET TO 'SQUAM HEROES WHO DIED IN WAR

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE).

him that "no man ever died a braver death." To his mother, before going to France the second time, he said that "it did not matter when or where one died but only how."

His mother is present today.

John Ernest Gossom, Eric Lingard, Bertram Williams: We unveil this tablet, bearing your honored names, in this Annisquam Soldiers' Memorial Wood, as a perpetual tribute to your heroism and your self-sacrifice for the good of your country and for the peace of the world. All about us will change: Fire will destroy, decay will waste, most or all of the names of those now known among us will be forgotten or remain only in musty records, long meaningless; but we believe that ages hence our remote successors will read here an abiding record of your devotion. You have received the gift of

immortal youth. You have won the prize of an enduring memory.

Spoke for Annisquam.

Following the unveiling, brief remarks were made by R. Chandler Davis Esquire, in substance as follows:

On behalf of the people of Annisquam, I am glad to express gratitude for the setting aside and marking of this wood as a memorial to those men of the village who gave their lives in the great war.

It is particularly fitting that this land be removed from the possibility of being commercialized, but dedicated to the memory of those men of the village who sacrificed their lives for their country. This portion of their native land, which they loved, shall remain as they knew it; sacred to their memory. Too often, with the advance of time comes change, and the village they went forth from, becomes a different place. Here, at least, we are resolved that change shall not come and this woodland shall be impressed with their memory. This tablet shall be their title deed.

I ask you, my fellow citizens, to make it your duty to see that the character of this locality intended by the donors is not allowed to be forgotten. We cannot allow neglect to desecrate this memorial. Let us make an enduring mark of respect to those whom we have lost.

Prayer was offered by the minister of the Annisquam Village church, Universalist, Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, after which "America" was sung.

"Taps," sounded by Bugler Joseph Flagg, brought the exercises to a fitting close.

The Committee.

The committee charged with the arrangements for the dedication, consisting of Rev. Eugene Rodman Shippen, chairman; Mrs. William H. Ricker and Rev. B. B. Hersey, recall with satisfaction and acknowledge with gratitude the generous cooperation given by Annisquam residents in connection with the dedication. Among those cooperating may be mentioned Sidney M. Davidson, William H. Pear, Mrs. Alfred G. Mayor, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood, George A. Ricker, F. M. Ives and Ernest Deacon.

Represented Legion.

A delegation of the Lester S. Wood Post, attended to pay their respects to their departed comrades, Senior Vice Commander Albert McDonald, represented the Post in the absence of Commander William E. Dailey who is at present on duty at Camp Devens with the R. O. T. C.

The following members took part in the dedication:

John Hunt, graves registration officer; William J. Myett, John E. Parker, Stephen Caig, Proctor Damon, Arthur Rogers, Daniel Gallant and James R. Pringle.

From Gloucester Times

July 8-1929



A gifted young portrait painter of Boston, Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, at work in her studio is this, and beside her we are showing one of her latest works which she calls "Art Is Long." The two young ladies so busily occupied with their water colors are members of the holiday colony at Annisquam where Miss Browne maintains a summer studio. Just now they are attached to the wall of the Copley Gallery where the more mature artist is exhibiting.

BY ALICE LAWTON

We were reminded of varnishing day in Paris when we walked into the Copley Gallery on the morning of the first day of Margaret Fitzhugh's exhibition of her latest work in portraiture and found the artist deftly wielding a long-handled brush with one hand, while in the other she clasped a small bottle of familiar clear fluid. Like children—and others—just returning from long journeys, she explained, these portraits needed their faces washed, or some other slight attention.

Prominently placed in the centre of one long wall hangs the painting of two little girls, which we are reproducing today, along with a picture of the artist herself at work. Not only are these real likenesses of the children, but they are faithful portrayals of a scene that greeted the artist's eye one morning in Annisquam when she entered her summer studio. Ruth Frick, daughter of J. A. Frick of Allentown, Penn., and Hope Distler of Baltimore, granddaughter of Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood—whose portrait hangs across the gallery—had arrived before her, quite unexpectedly, but apparently bent upon an artistic career. Miss Browne found them at work just as they appear on this canvas. The artist saw the promise of their absorption—and here is the result of her vision, which she calls, quite appreciatively, "Art is Long."

And art is long, says Miss Browne, laying aside brush and bottle and settling down for a few minutes' quiet talk before most Boston art lovers are abroad. It means, first of all, hard work, and then more of it, continuous

hard work regardless of discouragement or any other obstacles.

"The first requirement is to get started along the right track, to get hold of the right technique for the way you want to paint and then to stick to it," she said, earnestly. "I believe in keeping in touch with all movements but to cherish one's own idea, keep to the main basic principles of real art; then one can experiment without floundering around too much and can avoid following blindly any fad or formula.

American Education Best

"If the artist is to produce work that lives, it is wise not to become too completely engrossed in painting; it is necessary to know what is going on in the world in order not to become narrowed into the studio point of view only. Travel helps, especially with the opportunity to study the technique of admired masters. Also it fills the mind with colorful pictures which are inspiring and help avoid that mere studio point of view. The art student of today can get a better education in America than abroad, in my opinion, but foreign travel, after a firm foundation has been established, is of great value.

"From the economic point of view, those who wish to make their way in painting often have to do something else on the side, teaching or writing, perhaps. I have done both and I find that there is nothing better than teaching for clarifying my own ideas, analyzing them and putting them into words. The one thing to insist upon is keeping to the one subject. I have proved both teaching and writing to be

good mental discipline. The writing, particularly, has made me put myself into the place of other artists and see the merits of their approaches to their works. It is very broadening.

"I did not begin to study art seriously until I was eighteen or so; my oldest sister had been picked for the artist of the family and I was devoting myself to music. But I had always drawn and usually heads on the margins of school papers, and anywhere. My mother found some of them and, after consulting an artist friend, sent me to the Massachusetts School of Art. I did not want to go at first but no sooner had I entered than I was happy and at once so absorbed in my work that I never thought of anything else. It must have been in the back of my mind all the time for I remember vividly how I loved my childish painting books and colors."

Getting back to portraiture, Miss Browne obligingly enumerated what, in her opinion, are the prime requests for that branch of painting. Drawing she mentioned first, good accurate draughtsmanship and technique and then a genuine interest in people and sympathetic understanding of human nature. Without that last, work would be mechanical, something more than the shape of a head or hands is necessary, she insists. And she is thoroughly in accord with family insistence upon a genuine likeness of the person painted. Also it must be a work of art and so decorative, pleasing in color and composition.

"If possible I go to the house or hall or school where a painting is to be hung to note the lighting—whether it will come from right or left—the color

scheme of the room, its scale and such things. Then, when painting I try to bring out each sitter's personality and character. I like to get them talking and so learn something of their interests and points of view. But of course each one must be handled differently—if some are thoughtful and studious and happy to have time to sit quietly and think—I let them think! Portraiture is really a matter of cooperation between the sitter and the artist and the best thing to do is to let the sitter relax and forget that he is posing.

Fun Painting Alphonso

"It was very jolly painting King Alphonso in Spain. He usually looks bored in photographs, perhaps because of that heavy Hapsburg jaw, but boredom is most foreign to his character. He is quick, alert, with a strong sense of fun, and interested in everything. He speaks English beautifully and likes Americans. I think he was quite pleased that his portrait was to go into an American club. I enjoyed painting him for I felt his friendliness from the beginning. Also I realized that with all his simple, hearty good fellowship he was an excellent ruler with the executive mind of an American business man."

Visitors were coming into the gallery in groups of twos and threes and the artist was in demand. Our conversation was over but the happy spontaneous spirit of the artist remained, breathing forth from the spirit of her words as well as from the glowing canvases of the walls, mute but living witnesses of her talent and love of her calling.

From Boston Herald - 1929

1839

1929

The Annisquam Benevolent Society

invites you to tea

in honor of its ninetieth birthday

at the Village Library

on Wednesday, January the twenty-second

from three to five o'clock.

President - Mrs Charles E. Cunniegham
Sec-Treasurer - Mrs Fannie E. Elli.

For account see page 21

GLOUCESTER'S FINEST GARDEN!!

Ravenswood Park, the Most Attractive Natural Garden in New England—Profusion of the Rarest Wild Flowers Grow in this Protected Reserve Including the Magnolia Glauca—List of the Many Varieties

By ELLIOTT C. ROGERS

(Note by Editor—The writer, Mr. Elliott C. Rogers, is as is apparent in his article, one of the best posted men on this and cognate subjects in Essex County and the paper is therefore authoritative. We are sure that many will deem it worthy of preservation. In our issue of last year we published an article on "The Hermit of Bond's Hill" and this may be considered supplementary.)

(Written Specially for the Shore)

Without doubt the most attractive natural garden in this vicinity, and as far as that goes, in any other like lo-

A few varieties are especially worthy of mention.

Of course, the most advertised of the Ravenswood plants is the Magnolia glauca, from which Magnolia, Mass., derives its name. It is an interesting shrubby tree having glossy foliage and strongly scented creamy white flowers. In fact the flower is more sought after for its fragrance than for its beauty, for many of our native flowers are far

or White Bay, or Beaver tree. It is evergreen further South, but deciduous here.

On entering the swamp during the growing season, one instantly notices the fern growth. The *Osmunda regalis* (Royal Fern), and *Osmunda cinnamomea* (Cinnamon Fern), growing by the thousand in many places, their huge fronds frequently reaching a height of five or six feet. Nowhere on Cape Ann



The second log but of "The Hermit," Mason A. Walton, in Ravenswood Park

cality, is in our own Ravenswood Park, Freshwater Cove, on the road to Magnolia. The whole area of the park from a horticultural point of view is interesting but I refer principally to the long narrow bog which may be easily reached by marked paths from the main driveway. The spot is ideal, lying between two rocky ridges, protected from every wind and the floor of the swamp so near to sea level that the winter conditions are not severe. The park itself is reached from Western avenue, the main highway to Magnolia and Manchester.

It would be difficult indeed and a work of great effort to name and classify all of the various groups of plants at home there, for their number is large. To the student of botany, it should be a wonderful field, but I fear is little known or used.

more beautiful. Then, it is on the outskirts of its northern limits and there are many local conjectures as to how it came to be growing here, whether coming from Virginia with the first settlers, or whether the seed was brought by the birds. The latter reason is undoubtedly correct, as after flowering, it forms bunches of scarlet berry-like fruit and when ripe each individual berry hangs from the main stem as if by a silken cord, every inducement being offered to the birds to insure more distant propagation. It is probably growing in Ravenswood in its natural habitat. Collectors both of flowers and trees have ruthlessly depleted the specimens, but there are many trees, large and small, left. I have gathered seed from these trees and found that the propagation is fairly easy. The common name of the plant is Sweet Swamp,

or anywhere else in the North have I seen such luxuriant Ferns.

Then the Viburnums are numerous and perfect in growth both during the flowering and fruiting season. Particularly attractive is the *Viburnum alnifolium*, Hobble Bush or American Wayfaring Tree, growing profusely and in the spring with its flat bunches of flowers and large handsome leaves, and later the bunches of red and dark purple oval berries, are a handsome sight. This is one of our most showy viburnums, but unfortunately it does not lend itself kindly to cultivation as do most of its kind.

The masses of *Viburnum dentatum* (Arrow-wood) and *cassinoides* (Witherod) with their white flowers and later the *dentatum* with its bunches of lavender blue fruits, and the white, red and blue fruits of the *cassinoides* are

worthy of more attention than they usually get.

Also the *Viburnum acerifolium* (Maple leaf viburnum) is there, noticeable in the fall with its dark purplish foliage. More sparingly we find two other *Viburnums*, *pubescens* and *Vi-*

Like its evergreen cousin, it is easily cultivated, and is already making its appearance in shrub plantings.

Closely allied to the holly is the deciduous mountain Holly (*Nemopanthus mucronatus*), a much branched upright shrub having bright green oblong

purple flowers. One of our very finest wild flowers, but like many others, has not a speaking acquaintance with many persons. After the flowers go, the short green leaves appear and the plant passes into insignificance, and is hard to locate among its neighbors for the rest of the year.

Growing in the same region as the *Rhodora*, but blooming later in May is the *Rhododendron viscosa*, or *Azalea viscosa* (White Azalea), with its masses of white, sticky and extremely fragrant flowers, it is worth going to see. As far as I know, the pink azalea (*Azalea nudiflora*), does not grow here or any other place on Cape Ann.

The three *Kalmias* are easy to find. The largest and most important *Kalmia latifolia* (Mountain Laurel), grows well on the ridges and in the swamp itself. It is too well known to go into detailed description.

The *Kalmia augustifolia* (Sheep Laurel), grows about everywhere and when in bloom shows masses of good color worth seeing. Until recently little thought of as an evergreen shrub, it is now beginning to be used in decorative plantings.

The third variety, *Kalmia glauca* (pale or Swamp Laurel), is harder to find and is only interesting to horticulturists and botanists, having only a few pale purple or pink flowers.

We buy from the nurseryman all sorts of exotic spireas, but how often do we pay any attention to our native ones growing anywhere and everywhere, the beautiful pink or rose Hardhack or Steeple Bush (*Spirea tomentosa*), or the flesh pink Meadow-Sweet (*Spirea salicifolia*).

And who is not interested in one of the first flowers, the Skunk Cabbage

(Continued on page 16)



First log hut of "The Hermit," made forty years ago.

burnum lentago. All of these with the exception of the *alnifolium* are excellent under cultivation. The *Viburnum americanum* (Cranberry Bush) should be growing there, but while it grows beautifully in shrubby borders, I have never seen it growing wild in this locality.

American Holly (*Ilex Opaca*) does not grow on Cape Ann, although it undoubtedly did years ago, probably the last stand being in the large swamp between Holly street and Gee avenue in Riverdale. There seems to be no reason, however, taking into account the sheltered location of the Ravenswood swamp, why it could not be established there. However, two varieties of holly are growing now and one plant closely related to the hollies. The *Ilex glabra* (Inkberry), one of our best native broad leaved evergreens grows in profusion, having dark green leaves and black berries, growing in bush shape sometimes to the height of six or eight feet. It is little known or recognized but it is well to know that it lends itself to cultivation in good soil and fair protection.

The once common red berry *Ilex verticillata* (Black Alder) is also a holly, but deciduous. If any local shrub or flower needs protection, this is one, as of late years there has been unwarranted destruction of the plant by collectors for fall and winter decoration.

leaves and dull red fruits. It does not grow in abundance but occasionally fine specimens are to be seen.

Of course the *Kalmias* and the *Rhododendrons* are worthy of mention. Yes, there are *Rhododendrons* growing in the park. In fact two native varieties, both deciduous.

First, the *Rhododendron rhodora*, or *Rhodora canadensis*, is or should be of great interest to all. It grows in great profusion. A small or medium sized shrub in this and many other swamps showing in May masses of bright, rosy

GLUCESTER'S FINEST GARDEN

(Continued from page 5)

(*Spathyema foetida*), and later on the acres of large cabbage-like green leaves. A plant of unpleasant odor to all except certain insects, it can at least claim by way of recommendation its relation to the Calla Lily. Later its neighbors the *Caltha palustris*, Marsh marigold or Cowslip (it is neither a marigold nor a cowslip), and the common Jack-in-the-Pulpit (*Arisaema triphyllum*), may be found, not single specimens but in masses. Jack is also a poor but attractive relation of the White Calla. Two other relatives of the Calla are there also if you know where to find them, the Marsh calla (*Calla palustris*), and the green arrow-illum (*Peltandra virginica*).

Large beds of yellow *Clintonia* (*Clintonia borealis*), with its usual sheath of three leaves, and later its oval blue berries on straight stems are to be found.

The Bunch-berry or dwarf Cornel (*Cornus canadensis*), first cousin to the wonderful flowering cornel or dogwood (*Cornus florida*), of which I have heard

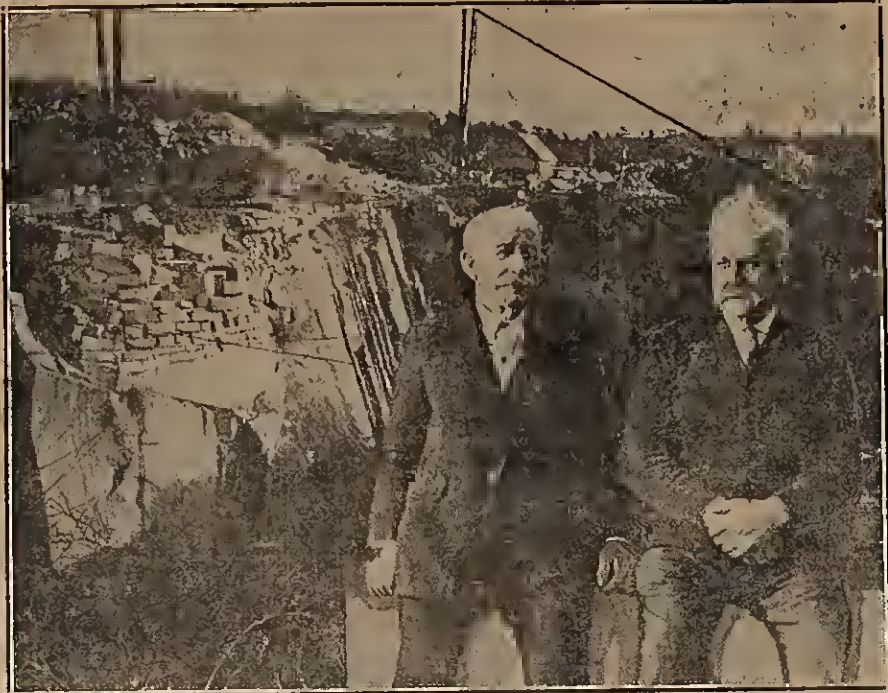
there are specimens growing in the swamp but have never seen it. Quantities of it underfoot everywhere, first with its flowers of four to six white petals, then the tight bunches of scarlet berries from which it derives its name. These with the mosses and ferns, partridge vine (*Mitchella repens*), gold thread (*Coptis trifolia*), pipsissewa (*Chimaphila umbellata*), and the rarer twin-flower (*Linnaea borealis*), make a wonderful carpet. They are there, all of them and many others.

I have not mentioned the orchids of which there are many. The Pitcher plants and others whose home is in the bog. There are just two more for which I have time; one commanding respect and beauty and one although beautiful, respect alone. I refer to the first, our Sweet Pepper bush (*Clethra alnifolia*), blooming in quantity during July and August, its white fragrant flowers put everything in the swamp to shame, even the famed *Magnolia*. And last the Poison Sumac or Poison Dogwood (*Rhus Vernix*), a stately shrub with gray bark, leaflets like the harmless Sumacs with its leaf stalks red; and good sized clusters of hanging

white berries. There are many fine specimens, learn to know them, admire them at a distance and do not pick the berries in the winter for Christmas decorations as is frequently done.

Again the place is interesting to any lover of plants, and is so located that it can be easily visited. The park trustees have very wisely forbidden the collecting of flowers and plants.

Cape Ann's Hard Rock Men Reminisce About the Days When They Cut Granite for "Best Building Man Ever Made" --- Tell of Dave Hughes, Who Carved Eagle on Old Structure



The famous Blood Ledge Pit at Bayview, near Gloucester, whence came the granite for the old Boston postoffice. Inset: Charles Harvey and Daniel W. Sylvester, two of the old time granite cutters, who cut the stone for the building that has now been demolished.

By John F. Cogswell

Massachusetts granite for the new federal building in Boston. "That's as it should be," chorus the hard rock men of the Bay State.

It's good honest rock, they proclaim. It works well, stands up in any weather and holds its color, whether it comes from Cape Ann or from Quincy.

Down there on Cape Ann—in Annisquam, Bayview and Rockport—there's a sort of paternal interest in the new building that is to house the Boston postoffice and other federal departments.

From the very heart of Blood Ledge, in the Rockport Granite Company's quarry on Bayview, were cut the huge sills that supported the old postoffice—50,000 pounds apiece they weighed and it took 20 yoke of oxen to drag them to the dock. And didn't the old pit furnish the big blocks of the wall?

"What I can't understand," confided Daniel Webster Sylvester, 77—he's the one survivor in these parts, of the men who cut the original granite for the old building—is how they ever come to condemn and tear down the best building that man ever built."

"They'll never build a better one," agreed Charley Harvey—he wasn't quite old enough to cut granite for the main building, but when they wanted good, honest Cape Ann granite for the extension, he was there to make the chips fly, and don't you forget it.

Not So Old

That was 62 years ago, come June 25, when the young Charley Harvey started work at Bayview. He's 2 years old now. Think he's old? Well, ask that young fellow that bumped up against him in the Old Fellows-Woodmen pool tournament the other evening. Without putting on his specs and holding his cue as steady as the old granite ledge itself, Mr. Harvey rolled the balls in like a champion and won the match in a wink.

And Web Sylvester isn't so old either, when you come right down to it, though he'd a whole lot rather play cribbage in the snug living room of his little cottage under the apple trees and overlooking the Annisquam River, than drive to the next town to meet the train, the way his stealthy younger friend does. And he doesn't shoot much pool these days, but when he goes down into Gloucester for the afternoon, all his friends are overjoyed, for Web's booming voice and whimsical tales delight them.

So it was rather a pleasant little gathering we had there in the Sylvester dining room—the two veteran granite cutters, the Sunday Post reporter and the cameraman. Keen memories, those of the Annisquam elders; they'll give you day and date on almost anything that's happened in those parts in the last 60 years.

Great days on Cape Ann, those were when the hard rock men cut the stone for the old postoffice that has gone whence there is no returning. Up in the Old Pit and at Blood Ledge, back in '63 to '12, there were nearly 20 quarries, and half as many humpers working getting the stone from the bed where it had lain since the beginning. "What do humpers do?" the reporter wanted to know.

The "Grount" Around

"Oh, they just grount around most of the time," he was told, and gathered the impression that "grounting around" wasn't considered of very much importance, so let it go at that.

But it was down at the water front, in the big sheds, that the real artists worked. Now the sheds are filled with the whirr of machinery and the clatter of air chisels. It was different in the old days. Then there were 150 granite cutters to take the huge shapeless hunks of hard rock, sent down from the quarries, and—with hand maul and chisel, chip them into square-cornered blocks, beautiful in their perfection.

Those master workmen took pride in their jobs, even though there wasn't big money in it. During the hard times, Web Sylvester worked 10 hours every day, except Sundays and Washington's Birthday, during the month of February and drew just \$27.50 for his month's pay. Right in the midst of the post-office job, Web was called upon to turn out a slick job for another Boston edifice.

Two massive chunks of granite, he had, from which to carve the fluted over a big doorway. When he had chipped it to size, he polished it by hand and then, with maul and chisel, carved out a great oak branch—wood, leaves, burrs, acorns and all. On that one job, he spent a full three months.

"I remember hanging around the shed, watching you cut that stone,



Twenty yoke of oxen were required to haul some of the sills for the old postoffice from the quarry to the cutting shed. This photograph was taken way back in 1871.

Web," broke in Charley Harvey. Then, turning to the reporter, "I was just a kid then, but I remember it like it was yesterday. Say, that oak branch was so natural that I expected to see it wave in the wind."

"Guess it wasn't quite that good, Charley," returned the veteran cutter. "But it was pretty good at that. Dave Hughes—Dave was a Welshman and a mighty good workman—did the prize job for the old postoffice. He carved the eagle that sat all these years up on top of the building. Wonder what became of the eagle; I ought to be set up somewhere down here on Cape Ann. Took him six months to carve that bird and it was so good that you expected it to scream any minute."

"Yep, it was a good man who could take his tools away from Dave Hughes," commented Mr. Harvey. "Course there was Herb Towle."

"Well, of course, Herb Towle was in a class by himself," agreed Mr. Sylvester. "He was the best man with stone tools that ever worked around here or anywhere else. He was down South, cutting a special job, at the time, or he'd probably have cut the eagle. Not that he'd have done much better than Dave did. But there never was another granite cutter like Herb."

"Say, there was a man, Stool about six feet tall and I guess he weighed over 250 pounds and not an ounce of fat on him. Remember his legs, Charley? Why his legs were so big that he had to split the tops of the biggest pair of rubber boots he could buy, before he could pull them on. And the arms of the man! They were as big round as that apple tree out there and the muscles were darn near as hard as the rock he worked in."

Never "Hurt" a Stone

"The hands of him were big as hams and he could bend a half-inch steel rod as easy as I could bend a buggy whip, and it wasn't so weak myself in those days. He was just a natural born stone cutter. Give him a fine piece of carving to do and those big arms and hands were just as gentle as a woman's. Why, he never hurt a stone in his life."

"Never seemed to work hard, did Herb. He always had time to hold your tin or help you turn a stone or tell or listen to a story. Yet he'd turn out more work than any cutter in the shed. I was considered pretty fast, but on any piece work that I could make \$4.00 a day on, Herb could make \$5. He could cut anything that goes into a building. Yes sir, I took a good man to follow him. Dick Clark was a good cutter, too."

"You bet he was," agreed Charley Harvey. "Never was a slicker man with a chisel than Dick. Why, without seeming to pay any attention to his work, he could check up an edge as smooth as glass. But he was a little fellow. Didn't have the physique to handle a big job the way Herb could. No, sir, there never was a man could take his tools away from Herb, not even Dick Clark."

A Good Day's Pay

"Of course, Web can tell you a lot more about the stone for the first post-office than I can. He was in the sheds during the whole job while I was just a kid then. But when it came time to cut the granite for the extension, I was there with the rest of them. Most of us young fellows had been busy cutting paving blocks, which isn't so much as a cutting job, but earned us a pretty good day's pay."

"Then along came this big job for the granite for the extension. Web, here, and a lot of the cutters were down South, cutting the stone for the Baltimore postoffice and the sheds here were mighty short-handed. So they gave 21 of us youngsters a chance to learn the business as apprentices. There were Ned and Jack Tobin, Geo. MacKenzie, Tom Ferguson, Sam Jones, Bill Sleep and a lot more whose names I have forgotten.

"Our folks had to put up a \$20 bond

for each of us, that we'd serve our full two-years apprenticeship. We got 75 cents a day for the first year and \$1.25 for the second. Let's see, it was on June 25, 1873, that we started cutting the stone for the extension. And we were hillpaw granite cutters by the time we had finished the job. All kinds of fellows on that job."

"Charley's right," put in Web Sylvester, "about all kinds of fellows working around the sheds. There were Welshmen, Scotchmen, Germans, Englishmen, Swedes, Spaniards, Italians and about every other nationality you could name. Come to think of it, I never did see a Chinese cutting stone. Those Italians were mighty good, especially on fine work, but they didn't have the muscle to keep up with us Yankees on straight everyday stuff."

Oldest Busman

"Say, it hasn't much to do with granite cutting," broke in Charley Harvey, "but there's one thing I wish you'd put in this piece you're going to write for the paper. I saw the other day, where a fellow town in New Jersey claims he's the oldest busman in the country because his been meeting trains every day for the last 12 years."

"That fellow is a wonder!" it was just 45 years old. I quit my job in my 15th year. I was sent to a school, but I didn't go, and I never met one of them either."

Jorrey man better stay on the job while longer before he makes any big claims."

That seemed to exhaust the subject of granite cutting for the two veterans and they brought out the cribboard to peg off a few games but it was time for Mr. Harvey to meet the train. The reporter and the cameraman left to take a look at the quarries whence came the stone of new dismantled postoffice.

With Henry A. Taylor, superintendent of the Rockport Quarry Company, his self nearly 40 years in the quarry, they topped up the hill, past the rock crusher to the brink of Blood Ledge pit itself. There's a chasm for you. Nearly 200 feet straight down into the solid rock, it goes. Across the pit, there loomed, what Mr. Taylor betrays is the finest mass of granite in the world.

Sheer Rock Beauty

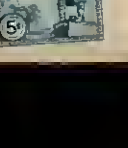
The Spring sun beat upon the sheer face of the rock. Sea green, in color, it is and its surface glints as though studded with gems. It takes a polish like finest marble and holds its wondrous color through the ages. There's only one other ledge like it in the world, they say. That's up near Conway, New Hampshire.

Peculiar appearing formation, that ledge of sea green. On either side it is bound in by granite not nearly as desirable—good honest rock but lacking the sheer beauty of the one ledge. For 87 feet, it rises from its bed, without a fault, nearly as smooth as glass, but studded with steel and of a hardness incomparable.

From Blood Ledge pit came the biggest single piece of granite that was ever quarried on Cape Ann. Two hundred tons it weighed, even after several tons had been chipped off in the sheds. Now it stands in Washington, D. C., the well-known Scott monument. But there was much travail and labor before it reached the place where it will stand through the ages.



From
"Boston"
Post-
March
16
1930



At 'Squam Estate.

The second tablet will be placed on the large open field on the Charlotte Lane estate at Annisquam. Here a company sent over from Plymouth in 1630-31, established a fishing colony under the lead of Abraham Robinson, said to be a son of Rev. John, of Pilgrim fame and here fishing and shipbuilding were carried on for 250 years. The last schooner built there was in 1867 and named the Alaska. Little puzzle for today. Why? Fred M. Cunningham of Cambridge, who

makes his summer home at 'Squam, was on her deck as one of the launching party.

Abraham Robinson of Annisquam was the ancestor of Andrew Robinson, who settled at East Gloucester, set up shipbuilding, where in 1713, he designed and at her launching, named the schooner type of craft.

*Tercentenary marker
allotted by State
Committee - 1930*



21188



21215



James T. Morrow

THE VILLAGE POSTMAN, by Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, who has made a striking likeness of a familiar and popular Annisquam personality.

OLD-TIME 'SQUAM DAY OBSERVED

Tercentenary Day at the Annisquam Yacht Club on Saturday was a typical old-time Annisquam Day. The combined fleets of the home club and Eastern Point together with two R boats from Marblehead brought a total of 69 yachts in seven classes in competition for the prizes given by the marine committee of the Massachusetts Bay Colony Tercentenary Commission.

Judge Jesse P. Morton's Live Yankee led a division of five R boats right from the start. In the Sonder class, Jacob D. Cox, Jr.'s Tern sailed by Jack Raymond, was first home, while Horace Bent with his Annisquam Blue Bill led 15 other triangle yachts after one of the prettiest races of the afternoon.

Other winners were Flamingo, Bird class; Kittiwake, Cat class; Maryland in the Eastern Point Cape Cod Knockabouts and Sailfish among the Annisquam fish.

The three larger classes were sent to the outer mark, Ipswich and returned to the starting line which today was off Annisquam light at the mouth of the Annisquam river with all the racing in Ipswich bay. Wind was from the eastward at the start, dropped to a calm as the triangles were sent away and then freshened to hold fairly steady from the south-east for the rest of the afternoon. It gave the boats a reach, a spinnaker run and then a windward leg to the finish line.

Led in R Class.

The Live Yankee had a procession in the R class. In the Sonder group, Tid IV got away fast and held the edge until 100 yards from the Ipswich buoy when Tern ran by and held lead on the windward leg when Lady moved up into second place. The race in the triangle class was a walkaway for Black Bess on the first two legs with Cursor, Scalene, Trident, Goblin, Idol, Flirt and Blue Bill in that order at the outer mark. Running across, the positions remained about the same.

After coming on the wind, Black Bess led one fleet on the port tack toward Essex, Flirt, Injun, Scalene, and Blue Bill held on to starboard toward Lanesville. This division fared best for the Essex group, headed by Black Bess overstood the government buoys near the lighthouse by nearly a half mile. Consequently when they came together, the Bent entry was to windward and ahead with Black Bess second and Scalene third. That order held in the short blitch to the finish.

Prizes were presented to the winning yachtsmen at a gathering at 'Squam club on Saturday night by Robert E. Peabody of the tercentenary marine committee.

*Gloucester Times
Sept 2, 1930*

PROMINENT ARTIST DIED AT ANNISQUAM

In the death of George Wainwright Harvey, which occurred last evening at his home on River road, Annisquam has lost a man devoted to art, one who has given much to his community as well as to the world at large, of the beauty and loveliness of life as he saw it.

George W. Harvey was born in Gloucester, January 13, 1855, the son of Thomas Harvey, a sea captain of note and Rhoda (Wainwright) Harvey of Rockport. His education was received in the Gloucester schools. Early in life he showed a strong tendency for the beautiful and began to study art. All his life he was an art student. In 1884 he married Martha Hale Rogers of this city, a woman also of artistic temperament, who has helped and inspired her artist husband in his work. Together they spent many years in Europe where Mr. Harvey studied art in Holland.

Mr. Harvey's pictures are well known all over Cape Ann as among the finest in oils and water colors. They have been exhibited at the Boston Art club and in New York galleries among more than honorable mention. His etchings are known all over the world. Some have a place of honor in private collections of the art department of Congress in

Washington and also in Chicago. His etchings have stood in a class by themselves, unsurpassed and unequalled. At length illness interfered with his work, for he had been fighting ill health for several years. Two years ago he recovered sufficiently to take up his brushes again and portray some of the beautiful things he could always see. He then painted several pictures. His ambition was to be able to resume his work, for always his artist mind found much of beauty which his fingers desired to capture and pass on.

Three times in those years he was a patient at a Boston hospital, spending a month there last winter, but disease had gained a strong hold and could not be overcome.

With his beautiful pictures he has left also some very lovely poems. He had a gift for poetry which walked hand in hand with his paintings. If art had not claimed him he would have been a poet.

He belonged to several art clubs including an honorary membership in the Pulchri club at The Hague, Holland.

He was the last of his immediate family, and is survived only by his wife, his helpmate and inspiration all these years, the sole comfort and companion of his last days. He also leaves a nephew, Thomas Harvey of Rockland.



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Gloucester Times of June 9th 1930

Annisquam's Tercentenary program was indeed a great success and as each event passed, much favorable comment was heard on all sides. However, there was indeed no doubt that the committee in charge reserved its greatest pleasure and surprise for the closing event of the celebration. From the time when Prof. C. F. Bradley, president of the Village Hall Association, introduced Prof. David Saville Muzzey of Columbia University, as the speaker of the evening, until the close of the evening's lecture, there was not one dull moment. Prof. Muzzey was introduced as one of Annisquam's own and proudly and rightly the village claim him, for he is a direct descendant from Father Leonard, dearly beloved memory of village life on one side; and the Saville family, one of the earliest settlers of what was then called Planters' Neck, on the other.

Prof. Muzzey's subject was, "The Heritage of the Puritans," and well indeed did his portraiture for his honors the soundness and value of the heritage the Puritans have handed down to us. As an historian we feel Prof. Muzzey is second to none, and the interesting way he pictured for us the hardships of those early colonists, their stern faith-seeking qualities showing us how they, 300 years ago, laid the foundation for our political and educational life of today, gave us a new grasp on some of the finer lines of this era. Prof. Muzzey has a keen sense of humor and often during his lecture his witty sayings and bright comparisons drew a hearty laugh from his audience, always a sign that the lecturer and his hearers have met on friendly ground. Perhaps no greater compliment can be paid a speaker, than to have his audience think he has not talked long enough. If so, then Prof. Muzzey was indeed appreciated for many expressed the wish that his talk might have been longer.

Large at 6 River Rd had offshoot, too - fell in 1945 Hurricane

QUITE A HIT of history is attached to a large alianthus tree in the yard of Bradford Reed on Wesley street, Riverdale. It is an offshoot of one brought to this city from China about 65 years ago by Capt. Sargent Day who owned and occupied the building at corner of Pleasant and Federal streets, now headquarters of the Scientific, Historical and Literary association. The tree was given to Ezekiel Chard of Annisquam who conducted a general store in that village and for many years operated an omnibus line between Annisquam and this city. The tree grew on the Chard property to a fine specimen. The one in Mr. Reed's yard started from a shoot from the original tree at Annisquam. It was presented to Mrs. Reed's grandmother who at that time resided in the homestead on Wesley street. It is now some 25 feet in height and is in bloom with clusters of large, colorful flowers of orange and red. The tree which is sometimes called "the tree of heaven", thrives best in sandy soil. I am told it blooms from about the first of July to August. Several other alianthus trees are thriving on Cape Ann, among them being a beautiful cluster at Rocky Neck.

The Tercentenary at 'Squam. Again on Sunday the Village church was filled almost to capacity with an appreciative and reverent congregation to help Annisquam celebrate the Tercentenary year of Massachusetts Bay Colony. The service was most impressive from the dignified entrance of the apparent Puritan preacher, followed by some 30 Puritan worshippers, to the last strains of the postlude, played by the organist of the church. About 10:30 o'clock, from various parts of the village, musicians and musicians in the simple, but effective, black and white, could be seen sending their way toward Village hall, the center of so many village activities, and yesterday the gathering place of the Puritans. When all had arrived, in stately and dignified manner, led by Joseph Toy and Prof. Frederick P. Smith, the entire group marched

in couples to the Village church. It was indeed a pretty sight. As they neared the home of Parson Hersey he came out to meet them, followed by his good wife and then led the little company to the meeting house. Slowly with reverent and stately tread he led his little company, all the able, men leading themselves on the right and the women on the left side of the church in specially reserved places.

The program in Saturday's Times was carried out most successfully. The musical program was thoroughly enjoyed. The "Chorales" from Bach sung by the choir, in costume, were in accordance with the 17th century program and splendidly rendered. Mrs. Johnson, the choir soloist, was as usual, a pleasing addition to the service with her "Ave Maria" by Bach - played and with the violin obbligato played by John Murray, from the Boston Symphony Orchestra, a former resident of Annisquam, who contributed his services and pleased all who heard him. He also played, "Larghetto," from Sonata in D, by Handel.

At the end of this, the opening part of the service, the 17th century church service began by reading of the scripture by Parson Hersey. The old hymns in this part of the service were fitted and sung just as they were when our forefathers gathered in their places of worship 300 years ago. "A sermon preached in Plymouth in 1621," by Robert Cushman, a lay preacher, was delivered by Parson Hersey and although the philosophy was some different the principle of the sermon might well apply to any 20th century congregation.

At the close of the service the congregation remained standing while the preacher, followed by his Puritan worshippers, filed slowly out of the church.

Those who worshipped at the Village church in Puritan costume yesterday were Parson Benjamin B. Hersey, all the members of the choir, Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, Mrs. May B. Deacon, Mrs. Estle B. Blanchard, Mrs. Helen M. Olson, Mrs. Lela D. Curtis, Miss Ruth F. Ricker, Mr. Gertrude L. Griffin, Fred C. Deacon, John Murray and the organist, George A. Blanchard; also Prof. F. P. Smith, Brant M. Dexter, Carroll E. Parsons, Joseph Toy, Frank W. Chard, Raymond Clark, G. Ash, Ricker, Elliott Paul, Mrs. Annie G. Jewett, Mrs. Charles F. Cunningham, Mr. Harold W. Stary, Miss Fay Stary, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Miss Eleanor O'Brien, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey, Miss Isabel Davidson and little Miss Marlon Harvey, a little Puritan was

Emma Abbott -

Majestic Memorial to Husband in Gloucester Graveyard

HER ASHES LIE OVER WETHERELL'S BODY

By DIXIE JOHNSON

In the picturesque little graveyard in Gloucester, known as Oak Grove cemetery, stands majestically a marble and granite memorial, its size and significance in marked contrast to the surrounding mementos to the dead and its brief inscription revealing little of its real significance to the casual visitor to the graveyard.

In a triangular niche above the arch of the lower portion of the monument are the words, "In loving memory of Eugene Wetherell" and below it the brief line, "We love his beloved sleep." To the older inhabitants of Gloucester, the name Eugene Wetherell, or rather "Gene Wetherell" has a real meaning, and they know that beneath this towering memorial, lie not only his body, but also the ashes of his wife, Emma Abbott Wetherell, famous American prima donna and opera singer.

But the memorial was from the wife to the husband, the latter a Gloucester drug salesman, to whose brains and judgment Emma Abbott's great elation in her musical profession was largely due. The story of their meeting, his efforts in her behalf, after their marriage, his management of her career, and their ideal married life, is the best explanation of this striking memorial with its simple inscription.

INSPIRED HER TALENT

Emma Abbott was born in Chicago in 1849. She inherited her musical talent from her father, Seth Abbott, who through study and practice mastered a great many musical instruments and who participated in the band concerts of the famous "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too" campaign in 1839.

Seth Abbott finally settled down as proprietor of a music store in Peoria and it was in this store that his daughter Emma first thrilled her audiences with her musical interpretations. After some musical training it was her good fortune to give a demonstration of her singing to Clara Louise Kellogg at Danville where Mrs. Kellogg was singing. So impressed was she that she not only advised Miss Abbott to go to New York but helped to finance her trip and gave her letters of introduction to influential people in New York.

Miss Abbott's progress was rapid in the metropolis and she was soon engaged as soloist at Dr. Chapin's church. It was there that the young and handsome Gene Wetherell met her. He was so impressed with her singing and fascinated with her personality that he requested the introduction.

It was Wetherell who foresaw that study in Europe was essential for this young woman if she were to make the most of her voice and talent. He arranged for a friend of his to finance, but such personages as Horace Greeley, Robert Ingersoll, Collis P. Huntington and Henry Ward Beecher, who had become interested in the young singer, insisted on adding their financial aid. She studied first in Italy under San Giovanni at Milan, and then under the famous Delle Sedie of Paris. At the age of 23, she made her operatic debut at Covent Garden, London. It was a signal success and occasioned a laudatory review, half column in length, in the London Times. She became the guest of Baron and Baroness Rothschild met and was warmly admired by Diarrell and it was the latter, when she became homesick, who suggested she cable for Wetherell to come to London.

NOT LONG COMING

She followed Diarrell's advice and "Gene" was not long coming. They were married in London in 1874, and almost immediately plans were made for their return to the United States.

Following Horace Greeley's oft quoted "Go west, young man, go west," the younger singer, guided by her husband, toured the west. Under his management the trip was a great success, gaining her fame and fortune. By wise stock and real estate investment, "Gene" added much to their wealth. Miss Abbott's career added much to the character of the stage. She sold in broke into headlines on the front page but when she did it "what happened in Nashville" while appearing in that city she attended church where there was she, not aware of her presence, launched into a trade with opera singers in general and the troupe then playing in the city in particular. Mr. Abbott rose to defend herself and did so eloquently that she received hearty applause from the congregation.

Early in 1889, Gene, who accompanied on her trips, left her for a brief visit to New York on business. At Drury he was stricken with pneumonia and he died Jan 4. She dismissed her company for a month with pay and began her sorrowful trip to Gloucester for the burial in the Oak Grove cemetery but she had previously acquired the lot; his wife an estate valued at \$2,000,000.

The memorial erected was a composite of 14 originals she designed to P. Reinhalter Company. It is constructed of Westerley and Quincy granite and marble is 57 feet in height and cost \$100,000.

The famed singer died of the same ailment, pneumonia and in accordance with her will her body was cremated and the ashes placed in the marble sarcophagus directly over the grave of her husband. She is reputed to be the first woman in the United States to be cremated.

June 22, 1930
Sunday
Written by Mrs. Dixie Johnson
Dixie Johnson

Gloucester Times
Sept 2, 1930

FORTY-FIVE YEARS FROM COACH TO COACH FINDS CHARLES A. HARVEY STILL ACTIVE

Flip Corners Old-Time Stage Coach Driver and Learns of Hardships and Joys of Two Horse-Power Busses—Drivers Collected Passengers From House To House—Later Engaged in Livery and Express Business.

How many of you gentle readers ever knew that your old friend Flip ever rode on the dashboard of a stage coach? Sa fact! He never did in actuality. But an old-time acquaintance of his family, Charles A. Harvey, proved such an interesting conversationist on the prevailing topic of a half century ago that Flip actually pictured himself aboard a rattling, rumbly, coach bound for the Gloucester depot to catch the important train to the outside world.

At the same Mr. Harvey has had the most interesting 45-year experience of watching the wheels of transportation move on Cape Ann from horse-drawn buggy to motor-driven buggy, and has marked both powers of mechanism in his 45 years behind the reins and the wheel.

Worked For 75 Cents a Day.
Charles A. Harvey, now in his seventies, remembers the days when he worked with Cape Ann Granite company in Bay View for 75 cents a day—and liked it. Born in Bay View, where the old homestead stood on Nashua avenue opposite the Universalist church, his first introduction to a major Cape Ann industry was at the age of 19 years when he began to learn the granite trade.

For practically eight years he pursued his labors in this field, during which time he helped to cut the stone for the Babson school, for the Boston postoffice extension, and several other noted projects. One of the interesting experiences of the work was when in 1870 this granite company men haul a lengthy, cumbersome slab of their product, of the same grade used in the Boston postoffice construction, to Gloucester where it was set in front of the Baptist church on Pleasant street. This slab, weighing 22 yokes of oxen. Nowadays, it would take considerable hawking and scouring all over New England to collect so many oxen, nor would Cape Ann furnish even one yoke. But at the time with the co-operation of the farmers about the countryside the granite was hauled in two pieces, with their owners or the latter's representatives seeing to it that their charges behead.

To make his story more convincing Mr. Harvey procured a picture, taken in front of the late Joseph H. Moore's home in Bay View, of the enormous length of granite on the heger, after it had been lifted from its former home in the old pit. In the picture may be seen teamsters Frank Linscott, Lorenzo Haines, George Quinn, and Warren Harvey, Henry Jones, boss quarryman; Benjamin B. French, of Boston, a high official of the granite company who, with his hostler, George Quinn, used to go on an annual excursion to the mountains in a trolley.

The granite trade, however, failed to hold Mr. Harvey's interest for long. At the age of 26 he bought out the stage coach and livery business of John Griffin, whose stable was located on the present site of Mr. Harvey's garage in Annisquam. The sole competition on the route was Stewart H. Colby's coach.

Started In 1885.
June 15, 1885. That is the memorable date on which Mr. Harvey hitched his horses to the Concord coach and drove them over Squam bridge to Gloucester depot, persisting in his daily duty until the electric cars were introduced into the suburbs some seven years later.

Another of his choice collection of photographs was shown at this juncture. It was an Annisquam store display of one of his coaches taken in the summer of his first year in the traffic, directly in front of the Cape Ann Savings Bank in town, depicting several summer residents sitting atop the vehicle while Joseph DeCamp noted artist, in the foreground holding the reins, and Mr. Harvey is seated on the footboard. Among the passengers are Charles Davis, Mr. and Mrs. John Whittemore. Noted among those standing about on the sidewalk is Sheriff George Lane. The costumes in those days are most interesting, the women wearing high-collared hats and affecting the wasp waist with long skirts, and the men in large white caps, some with bowlers, and paddy cut suits.

Just a word about the front of the building. The first sign that greets the eye is that of Hartwell's store which proclaims to sell wooden ware; hardware, birds, seeds and cages, best in the world though what that last article refers to seems to be a buried secret. W. J. Maddocks, druggist and apothecary, occupies part of the right hand corner, and this entire establishment consists of Hildret's Hardware pills which were, no doubt an after dinner delicacy for the distressed. In the extreme right may be seen that grim little alley down which the minions of the law paraded the wild and wayward inmates to the town lockup, which was located in the basement of this building. Today the Cape Pond Ice Company's office occupies this space. Lawyer's shingles loom out prominently on the second story, among which are the names of William A. Jew, W. W. French (ex-mayor), J. Force, Charles A. Russell and Henry H. Woods.

Stage coaches were most considerate of their patrons, thinking nothing of making personal calls for them, even going to Bay View to accommodate that section and ascending in and around Squam until when the last passenger had locked up the house, fed the cat, or paid the final morning tribute to the wife, the coach made tracks for the Gloucester depot.

Could Carry 22.
As many as 22 passengers and five trunks could be taken on one trip which took practically a half an hour. It was a common saying in those days that the easiest way to earn a quarter was to walk to the city, for this amount, which had an appreciable value then, was the fare from Squam.

Each coach made two round trips a day. Mr. Harvey started at 7 o'clock, arriving at the depot in time for the 7:30 train. The second coach left the stable at 7:45 to meet the 8:40 train. One of them stayed in town at William H. Harrison's stable on Commercial street to catch that noon train from Boston for returning passengers, then came back at 12:30 for the 1:20 train. The final trip was made about 4 o'clock when the horses were rested until the 6:20 discharged its traffic from the metropolis.

Trips were made as long as the

road was opened. There were times during the winter when the snow drifts prohibited any travel for several days until through the cooperation of all householders along the line shoveled their way out of isolation.

One instance of this was on election day when Capt. George Lane was one of the candidates for alderman. Gloucester was experiencing a veritable blizzard and the early trip was just about able to be completed before the highway was obliterated, and it became impossible to see one's hand before his face. In the city, one of Jack Rowe's hacks which had to go to the Riverdale schoolhouse to get the ballot box there, ended its return trip in front of Alden Brown's residence near the corner of Knowlton square and Washington street, stuck fast in a snow bank with the pole of the hack broken off. The ballots were delivered by another conveyance.

Mr. Harvey spoke with amusement of the many times it was necessary during the wintry weather to stop and by means of a torch, melt the snow which had collected on the wheels and impeded progress. But the means of locomotion, the faithful horses, could always be relied upon to complete the journey. There was an attachment to these loyal animals, which the speed of the auto never could replace, for their stubborn persistence in undergoing the multiple hardships of any storm knew no bounds.

Took Daily Trips.
Besides those making trips out of town, several Squam residents took advantage of these coaches to carry them to and from their places of employment in Gloucester. Joseph Griffin of the "Cape Ann Breeze" office, Edgar Cole who was employed by Osborne Lane, George J. Marsh, cashier of the Cape Ann Savings Bank, were among the "regulars." Mr. Harvey recalling some of his drivers mentioned Dudley MacIntire and Albert Bennett as men who sped over the much worn trail for years.

For one year before the electric trolleys entered the Annisquam territory, Mr. Harvey was the only running coachman. Stewart H. Colby who also drove from the village to the depot had gone out of business and Sidney B. Harvey, Mr. Harvey's brother, had given up his line from Lanesville to Gloucester.

Mr. Harvey related the early history of the electric trolleys, which were preceded by horse cars, which first ran as far as the Riverdale Mills, then to the Willows and finally to the Cape Ann Granite company's plant in Lanesville.

These were shortly replaced by the double trolleys which were also impractical, though officials had reasoned that the single trolley would be unsafe. Mr. Harvey, who had since the opening of his stable coach traffic, run a livery business in conjunction with it, used his surreys and carriages to transport electric car passengers from main road, across the bridge to their destination. During the double trolley period, his vehicles were always at hand to relieve the cars of their burden when the same cars were incapacitated as they usually were often.

The hotel trade caused him to develop his express business to which he afforded one team for baggage from the depot to the Grand View, run by Mrs. Wyman, Miss Dudley's house, and Miss Charlotte Lane's hostelry. He also hauled the foundations for the Overlook hotel.

Kept Up With Times.
When the automobile replaced the remnant of the "horse and buggy," Mr. Harvey modernized his business, changed his stables into garages put in gas tanks in place of feed troughs and began studying road maps instead of advice to the trade, so that the transition from the Victorian to the Jazz age is complete outwardly, but inwardly Charlie Harvey is still the same man who took great delight in his daily trips to and from the depot with home folks who had become a family bonded in the companionship of the road. How many times has he made that round trip? In his 45 years of travel he estimated at least 50,000 times.

One more interesting incident was the famous drive in the night of February 3, 1885 when Wingsarsheek Tribe, No. 12, I. O. E. M. was organized in Rogers hall, which is now the Savings bank building, Roscoe

Ricker, Otis Robinson, George Harvey, Frank Linscott, Alphonse Lively, William Marchant, Howard Poland all went up in two coaches driven by Mr. Harvey and his brother, Sidney R. Harvey. They drove through a terrific snowstorm to gain their objective and were well repaid to watch Winton A. Reed take the blunt of the first adoption decree ever staged here, with the late Charles A. Russell on the sashem's stump. They kept their coaches in Ad Procter's livery stable that night, next to the residence of the late Parker H. Burnham on Western avenue, remaining there all night.

Life That of Village.
Charles A. Harvey is an institution of Annisquam. His life is that of his village and his genial nature reflects the peace and comfort of the community. There he married and has reared a family who have become active members for the welfare of that section. One son, ex-Alderman Gliman C. Harvey, has made a name for himself in the world of accounting throughout the eastern part of the country.

A TRIBUTE.
Arthur F. Lane.

It is said of old, that words fitly spoken are as apples of gold in pictures of silver. Would that I might be sure of being able to say at this time the fitting words as my tribute to Arthur Lane.

His was a long eventful life, full of adventure and travel as a young man, but of later years he has lived quietly in the beautiful old home on the shores of Annisquam river, peaceful and happy until disturbing influences saddened and troubled the declining years of his life.

The tender care of his wife, the love and devotion of his friends and neighbors could not help or lighten his burdens. He has ended his earthly career and gone from us. . . .

"Nay, but it's not the end, God were not God, if such a thing could be—

If not in time, then in eternity— There must be room for penitence To mend life's broken chain."

We will all remember him and think of him, as the kindly, courtly gentleman, ever ready with a welcome and with a generous response for whatever object help was needed. It would be inappropriate to think of him with sadness and melancholy. If he could speak, he would say, "Remember me not with sadness." He is freed from the weakness of age and failing body and the shadows that at times clouded his mind. His faith in love and hope shall now be ours, and he will find loving kindness and happiness in another world of God's great house.

"I will not let the bitterness of life Blind me with burning tears— I lit my head above the mist, Grateful to take God's slightest gift. No fear, nor any doubts are mine."

ANNIE GRIFFIN JEWETT.

Mrs. Sundberg Gives Ladies' Society History
An interesting history of the Ladies' Society of the Independent Christian church (Universalist) was given at a meeting held Wednesday, in commemoration of the 51st anniversary of the founding of the society by Mrs. John J. Sundberg. Members are manifesting much interest in the affair to be held December 8 in the vestry. The Judith Murray Guild is planning an unusual luncheon, the Y. P. C. U. and the various circles, together, in fact, with all the ladies of the parish, are planning to make this the "best ever" under James C. chairmanship of Mrs. George D. Winchester. In the evening a unique entertainment is to be given under the talented leadership of Mrs. J. Fletcher Burnham.

Present officers of the society are: Mrs. George H. Bibber, president; Mrs. George H. Bibber, secretary; Mrs. James C. Richardson, secretary, and Mrs. Roscoe H. Oakes, treasurer.

The history follows:
"On November 8, 1852, a group of ladies met at the home of Capt. Frederick Harwood and under his able organization called the Sabbath School Society, its object being to promote the religious study and growth of the Sunday school, and from proceeds of sales and membership fees to buy books for the school library. Weekly meetings were held at the church, the members, the ladies making socks and nippers; the materials for sewing and knitting were sent from house to house on wheelbarrows. For many years, fairs, "tea-parties" or "thimble parties" and amateur theatricals formed the social life of the church, and the treasury gobbled sums of money. During those years, the name of the society was changed from Sabbath school to Ladies' Society, by which designation it is known today.

"On November 3, 1927, the 75th anniversary was observed in the vestry. The history of the church, given by Mrs. M. Abby Rust and Mrs. Melvin H. Raskell, who also prepared the address for the 50th anniversary in 1902, they being a committee to draw up the historical address for the 75th anniversary. In recent years it has been divided into circles, each earning and contributing money to the common treasury, all with the common welfare in mind.

"This very enthusiastic meeting on November 3, 1927, was well attended. It was held in the ladies' parlor at 4:30 o'clock, followed by a church supper, the supper being in charge of Mrs. Clementine Parkhurst and Mrs. John J. Sundberg, assisted by the following committee: Mrs. Josephine G. Williams, Mrs. Frank Gaffney, Mrs. Roscoe H. Oakes, Mrs. Lawrence McEwen, Mrs. James C. Richardson, Mrs. Warren A. Bennett, Mrs. Albert H. Purdy, Mrs. Merit P. Alderman, Mrs. William D. Corliss, Mrs. B. Kittredge Stacey, Mrs. Dora Friend, Mrs. Charles E. Davis, Mrs. Edward Overbeck, Mrs. George E. Fisher and Miss Mabel Day.

Rev. A. G. Boles invoked the Divine blessing before and after the supper. Mrs. George H. Bibber was chairman of the entertainment, which was as follows: Anniversary address, Rev. J. Clarence Lee, D.D.; group of character songs, Mrs. J. Fletcher Burnham record of the last 75 years, M. Abby Rust; solo, Robert Churchill; tribute to our pastors, Hon. Charles D. Brown; tribute to our pastors' wives, Mrs. Maria Shinn; solo, Robert Knowles; Miss Barbara Hodgson and Mrs. Esther Call, accompanists.

The presidents of the society since its organization, with their terms of office are: Mrs. George Chesboro, three years; Mrs. Thomas Foster, four years; Mrs. Harriet Stacey, one year; Mrs. Edward S. Dilliver, five years; Mrs. Frederick Norwood, five years; Mrs. Lucy F. Eddy, 12 years.

LYNN
155 BROAD STREET
JACKSON 298

EASTERN MOTOR SALES

Rack, Stake, Dump, Oil Delivery

25 TRUCKS
31 Buick Sport Coupe
30 Buick Sedan, 4 cylinder
30 Buick Sedan, 6 cylinder
29 Buick Sedan
28 Buick Sedan
27 Buick Sedan

*Studio Home of Mrs. Hardwick at Annisquam One of Most Delightful
in the North Shore Region*



Mrs. Alice Roney Hardwick
(UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD STUDIOS)

ONE of the most delightful studio homes it has been the writer's privilege to visit is that of Mrs. Alice Roney Hardwick, artist widow of an artist husband, Melbourne H. Hardwick, who esconces herself in an artistic paradise at the end of River road, Annisquam, looking right out onto the river waters of the blue Annisquam, craft dotted.

A low rambling house finished in brown-stain shingles, it is set off by garden spots bright with flowers, and by cooling greenery, placed tastefully. The reception room is a charming place, homey and genuine, breathing forth an atmosphere of reality and good-will as does the mistress of the house.

An old Dutch chest, a splendid example of Flemish craftsmanship, draws the attention of the visitor immediately and Mrs. Hardwick has told the writer that it was a Hardwick "find" on the floor of a Dutch cottage some years ago when Mr. Hardwick, widely known for his paintings of Dutch subjects and interiors, was on a painting trip in the land of dykes, windmills and wooden shoes. Other fine pieces of old furniture are placed artistically

about the room and lend a gracious setting for the showing of paintings by Mrs. Hardwick.

A water color with Mount Hood in Oregon as the subject brings to mind Mrs. Hardwick's visit on the West Coast last winter and we recall her "Farming Under Mt. Hood," a nicely colored water color shown at the North Shore Arts Association, also the oil "Farming in Oregon," with Douglas firs in the wilderness, exhibited at the Gloucester Society of Artists. Another of her Oregon water colors has been shown recently at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts Gallery, in the Copley Society exhibition.

Mrs. Hardwick went out to the West Coast through the Canadian Rockies and down the coast as far as Mexico, painting and sketching at many spots of artistic interest. She plans an exhibition this winter in Boston of her California subjects done in the medium of water colors and it is safe to say that there will be many appreciative visitors. Of Mrs. Hardwick's California paintings, it has been said by Californians and visitors to that country, that she is one of the very few painters to capture the blue of the California skies and the real atmosphere of that land of beauty.

While painting there Mrs. Hardwick took the quaint and picturesque old missions for many of her studies, among them those of Santa Barbara, San Juan Capistrano with its nice sunlight and long violet shadows thrown by the pepper trees; the sacred garden of the Capistrano mission; the old walls of San Gabriel of such beautiful texture and showing the famous old stairway under the shade of the pepper trees; the ruins of San Diego mission in the hills just outside the city, showing the famous old courtyard bell.

Her other water colors done in this land of sunshine include a California pottery house, with a girl in Spanish costume gracing the doorway; the Colorado Street bridge scene in the hills just outside Los Angeles, showing the barren hills and here and there the planted trees — cypress, sycamore, liveoak, eucalyptus and pepper, with other spots beautiful with gayly-colored wild flowers—all made possible through irrigation.

In Balboa Park, San Diego, she has captured a tower against the sky with eucalyptus trees adding their beauty; here, too, she has painted with a knowing brush and carefully toned colors the palm and fern building in the park conservatory, with a pool in the foreground. The water surface would soon have been covered with a variety of water plants, for trays containing the plant life germs were already to be seen sprouting under the clear, cool water depths.

To return with Mrs. Hardwick to her beloved Cape Ann, she is now showing a warmly colorful oil canvas of an autumn woods scene off Dennison street, Annisquam, and another large oil with rosy sunlight of setting sun in these Annisquam woods is now being shown at the Community Barn exhibition in Gloucester. She has numbers of small oils and water colors of sand dunes, of gay flowers, of a variety of Cape Ann scenes, all worth the viewing, and her studio is open to the public on Wednesday afternoons from 3 until 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Hardwick, born in Chicago, Ill., resided during young womanhood in New York where she received her foundation training at the New York Art Students' League and at the League's summer school in the Catskills. This study she has supplemented by study abroad and by painting in many parts of this country. She is a member of the American Federation of Art, Copley Society of Boston, Springfield Art League, as well as of the two Gloucester art societies — the North Shore Arts Association and the Gloucester Society of Artists, while for the past two years she has been the prime mover in working for and hanging the in town exhibition of art at the Community League quarters, now located at the junction of Angle and Middle streets.

Her home is on River road, Annisquam, since she has given up her Boston residence and she spends the winter months usually in visiting and painting in this country and abroad.

*From
"North Shore
Breeze"
August
1930*

'SQUAM LIGHT KEEPER GOES ON RETIRED LIST

John W. Davis, 37 Years At Station, Returns to Civilian Life—Thomas Carew, Born Here, Takes His Place

John W. Davis, for nearly 37 years the lighthouse keeper at the picturesque Annisquam light, retired from active service yesterday to be succeeded by Thomas Carew who took up his duties immediately.

Mr. Carew, by the way, is a Gloucester boy, having left this city as a youngster, some 30-odd years ago. His father was also Thomas Carew, who lived down Joppa way, and worked with Nathaniel Webster in the latter's ice business. The son, however, preferred the water on a larger scale, and finally engaged in Uncle Sam's lighthouse service, signing on in 1919 as additional keeper at Chatham from which station he came yesterday to assume his new duties at Annisquam light as keeper. Accompanying him to make their home at the light were Mrs. Carew, and daughter Tillie. Another younger daughter, Mary, will arrive here later in the week. Both girls are High School graduates.

Keeper Carew anticipates many pleasant hours becoming acquainted again with old familiar scenes of his boyhood days here. No more agreeable tour of duty could be assigned him than to be once more associated with his native city, a relation which would dispel for him any attendant loneliness of the customary desolate life of a lighthouse keeper.

In Service 40 Years.

Now that we have introduced you to the newcomer, we will acquaint you with that genial veteran, John W. Davis, who, since March 3, 1891, lived in the quaint, conical habitation. On that date he was attached to the Race Point light off Provincetown as second assistant keeper. Light of his station could be seen from the End light, while around the river was Long Point light. Although a fourth order light, there was sufficient excitement around this beacon to thrill the novitiate. A strong tide rip makes in off this with the result that in heavy

storms or fog-drenched days, several unfortunate mariners have lost their ships and some of their crews, when driven in too close to shore. The responsibility of maintaining that light through the dark hours was a splendid training for Mr. Davis.

There was the principal keeper and the first assistant, who, with their families and that of young Davis made up the Race Point lighthouse colony. Here his daughter, Florine, was born. Three years later, Mr. Davis received his appointment as sole keeper of Annisquam light where two daughters, Morna B. and Idabell Davis were added to their family. Thus the 'Squam Light associates were Mr. and Mrs. Davis their two sons, Winthrop O. Davis, who is a carpenter in the village, and Walton T. Davis, who resides in Beverly, and three daughters, Florine B. Davis, who is now the wife of Frank Lindy of Oakland, Cal., Morna B. Davis, now the wife of William Douglass Bates of West Quincy, and Miss Idabell Davis, a sophomore in the Gloucester High school.

A Welcome Warning.

We have Mr. Davis' word for it that nothing ever happens opposite this light, which may or may not be, but it does sound like a rather modest statement. Perhaps there have been no such tragedies as the "Wreck of the Hesperus," but nevertheless the off-shore fishermen, and yachting enthusiasts have welcomed more than once the caressing beam that bespoke home to them as they battled their way through the rough weather of Ipswich bay. It warned them also of the treacherous Annisquam bar at the entrance to the river.

Mention of this bar recalled to the veteran keeper the outstanding wreck in this vicinity when in the winter of 1894 the barkentine Belmont struck the reef head on in a blinding northeast snowstorm, and was smashed to pieces. Her skipper and two members of the crew who

(CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT)

were in the mizzen mast were not crowned. The rest of the crew were rescued in a heroic manner by a surfboat of daring men who braved the mountainous combers to contact the craft. Another member of the crew passed away from the exertion of his experience, just as he reached shore. No nothing ever happened off 'Squam light!

Shortly before Mr. Davis took over his duties at the light, the Gloucester schooner Fortuna ran ashore in a similar wintry storm and two of her crew surrendered to the call of the deep. The gill netter, Rough Rider lodged upon the bar by mistake in 1922, but fortunately chose the daytime to do the wrong thing, allowing her crew to row safely ashore. Again in 1923, Capt. Arno's craft, Anna T. tried to climb over the adamant obstacle—and failed. Outside of the above casualties, nothing has ever happened off 'Squam light. And nothing ever will until the combination of a schooner and a fierce nor'easter unite at the mouth of the river, because that same nor'easter stands for no other presence in its path when it goes on a rampage across the channel at this point. Its venom is thrown into a cross section of mid-ocean madness, churning the waters so sincerely that it is suicide to attempt a voyage through it.

Scenes of Grandeur.

Fair weather or foul this light is an orchestra seat from which to view the beauties of nature. But when the sun is high in the heavens, then there are few places on the face of the globe to compare with the panorama presented from this vantage point that has been the home of Mr. Davis and his family for nearly 40 years. There are the seemingly endless stretches of pure white sand dunes on Wingsarsneck, contrasting with the poignant blue waters of the bay merging in with the winding river. The Annisquam Yacht club regattas hold their races off the light, the colorful luxurious motor launches of all descriptions ply to and fro throughout the summer vacation season. And all year round as the dawn's deep red rays crash the blue firmament, the quaint chug of the gaudy, stalwart feet of Italian fishing boats, intermingled with the duller-dressed craft of the gill netters as they sail out into the bay for their day's expected catch. That is the river song of Annisquam, and though it may lack the appeal of a foreign strand, it still possesses enough charm to lure countless to experience the thrill of camping for a summer within sight and hearing of it. What chance is there for monotony in a setting like that? Moreover, 'Squam light is so situated that it is but a very short hike to the village, and is therefore within the village limits.

Mr. Davis remembered when this area known as Norwood's Height was bereft of houses, and was simply pasture land. His sole neighbors then were the late Arthur L. Rowe, the sailmaker, who, with his family used to camp out in a tent nearby. Later, Mr. Rowe built a summer home on the spot.

Mr. Davis used to possess a horse and democrat wagon to take him and his wife to the city for supplies. The lighthouse dwelling annexed to the lighthouse was lighted by kerosene lamps, while the comforts were as many as in the average village home of that period. Today, however, their home, in keeping with lighthouse homes everywhere, is a

From "Gloucester Daily Times"

February 2, 1931

model of modernism, replete in every detail with just enough of the best things in life to create an atmosphere of a real New England home.

-Many Changes.

The light itself has undergone radical changes, especially within the past few months. When Mr. Davis came here in '94, kerosene lamps were the source of the beacon's rays. At first the light was a 250 candlepower white light, visible for 12 miles out to sea, but due to the fact it was confused with the increasing number of electric lights by ships far away, the color was changed to a 55 candlepower red, visible seven miles only, a decrease of 40 per cent. visibility. A red chimney over the white light transformed the beam's color. This lamp had to be filled twice a night and was fixed.

In 1921 electricity took the place of the kerosene. Although the light remained fixed, its brilliancy was increased by a 1300 candlepower light with a red globe covering it, bringing its visibility back to 12 miles again.

The latest improvement came on December 18, 1930, when the beam was changed from a fixed to a flashing light with the white flash increased to 28,000 candlepower and the red sector to 8400 candlepower. The visibility remains the same. And finally a one horsepower siren to be used during foggy weather is the concluding embellishment of a completely equipped lighthouse which was handed over by former keeper Davis yesterday to his successor, Mr. Carew.

ANNISQUAM

'Squam Well Represented.

Annisquam is proud of her share in the Gloucester Art Week exhibit. It is with feelings of unusual pleasure that the paintings of 'Squam's own artists are seen and recognized in the various windows along the street.

Exhibitions of Miss Margaret Fitzhugh Browne's work, especially those of 'Squam's own noted characters have received much favorable comment. The paintings of Mrs. A. B. Clark of By Water Inn, have been somewhat of a surprise to some of her friends for we know Mrs. Clark to be of rather modest character, but her Florida scenes are lovely.

Charles E. Dennison, whose pictures of lovely spots about us which we so often fail to enjoy until we see them reproduced by the artist's brush, are receiving much favorable comment.

The painting by the late George Wainwright Harvey exhibited in the Rogers Flower Shop, so well described in a recent article in the Lookout, is also claimed by 'Squam as the work of her own artist.

Local Exhibition.

In harmony with Art Week is the beautiful exhibition of the work of the late Alice R. Hardwick and her gifted husband, Melbourne Hardwick, which is being held this week at the Hardwick studio on River road. Mrs. Hardwick always loved Annisquam, her chosen home, and her local subjects are well worth seeing and admiring.

Summer of '33

GOTHIC CHAPEL ERECTED NEAR OLD HOMESTEAD

Earl Sanborn, Stained Glass Artist, Builds
Studio on Dennison Farm in Annisquam
—Ancient Craft Unchanged in Process

A picturesque corner of old New England is being influenced in the Gothic and Norman periods of construction, for up on Sam Porridge hill, in the backwoods of Annisquam, the ancient and severed homestead from which fared old Dave Dennison to the California goldfields away back in '49, is eyeing with stern and sober gaze the rearing of what to the onlooker would seem an outlandish power house.

In reality, however, it is just Earl Edward Sanborn's way of expressing his artistic nature even in his stained glass workshop, for he intends to have the two-story structure of field stone resemble a chapel with everything, from Gothic windows to staunch stone buttresses, practical, yet pleasing to the aesthete.

Just One More.

It is just another story where a cosmopolitan has responded to the Chamber of Commerce's widespread advertising of the glories of Cape Ann, has spent part of the summer here and has become enamored of the section. Boston was the home of the Sanborns, but when they located the quaint old farmhouse, that has been occupied by Dennisons for the past couple of centuries, they decided that there was no place like the farthest outpost of habitation on the meandering cowpath called Revere street, for them to spend the entire year. Somehow there's a kingly feeling that surges through a person as he views this ancestral mansion of a proud and industrious lineage, a people who were not afraid to hew their careers in such humble environment, and took from the surrounding woods, the timber for their firmly, though homely constructed dwellings. No frills nor fancy trimmings can be noted in their finished product, but every beam and rafter radiates the spirit of "home, sweet home."

And here in this "forest primeval" has the artist, captivated by the locale decided to build his workshop. The production of stained glass is his pursuit. With the aid of August and Arthur Putonen and Frank Martin, he has taken the field stone from the property and is replacing it in orderly and attractive fashion in the erection of a chapel, which will boast a floor space of 3000 square feet, and measurements of 40 by 50 feet, its ground floor devoted to the manufacturing processes for the completion of stained glass for church windows, and the upper portion with its Gothic window as the display room and designing studio. He has selected the cathedral style of architecture because he believes that environment means much to the creation of more beautiful and awesome results by his skilled craftsmen and artists. His is one of the most an-

cient of crafts, and has changed little in its methods since the early days. Most of the work is done hand, and the only modern apparatus is the electric kiln.

Born in New Hampshire.

Mr. Sanborn was born in Manchester, New Hampshire, where he attended school, and at the age of 13 years studied at the Manchester Institute of Arts and Sciences. Coming to Boston he graduated from the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, from which he was granted a two-year scholarship for traveling in Europe that he might be enabled to inspect the works of art there. That happened to be at the period of the World war, so he waited until smoke of battle had cleared before he availed himself of the honor. He also studied under Charles A. Connick of Boston, prominent in the field of stained glass production. Today he holds a membership in the Boston Art club, serving at present on the club's art committee. For the past few years he has conducted a studio in his craft on Huntington avenue in Boston. His son, Earl Edward, Jr., who is 13 years of age is a sophomore at Rockport High school. With Mrs. Sanborn, they make the happy triumvirate who intend to find pleasure in this life by blending the old with the new.

Mr. Sanborn in outlining the manner in which he works, stated that the design upon its completion by the artist, is enlarged so as to fill the proportions of the window exactly and accurately. Two patterns are made of this enlargement, one of which is given to the glazier and the other cut into small pieces according to the design. The cutter then waxes the pieces on large plate glass easels and the design is drawn by hand with iron oxide and ground glass. The coloration is in the glass itself, English imported antique glass being used.

Ready To Be "Fired."

Then the entire easel is lowered through the slot in the floor down to the electric kiln and at a temperature of 1200 degrees Fahrenheit is "fired." This process may be repeated until the craftsman is satisfied as to its quality. The glazier then takes charge and following the original pattern, leads and solders the pieces, and adds the necessary cementing and wiring, limiting the sections to three feet, and binding the sections with "T"-bars.

Mr. Sanborn has supplied the stained glass windows for Trinity college at Hartford, the Pro-cathedral (Episcopal) at Baltimore, and is at present engaged on a problem of the windows for the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul at Mt. St. Albans, Washington, D. C., of which Dr. George Bratenahl, summer resident of Eastern Point, is the dean.

STOVES JUNKED—'SQUAM SOLONS QUIT "SENATE"

Henry Cabot Lodge, the elder La Follette, and other distinguished statesmen pondered for years over weighty matters, carrying many of these questions to the grave still doubtful of their ultimate solubility. The same problems, regardless of their apparent inexplicability, were debated to a satisfactory finish by members of the old Annisquam "Senate" now adjourned perhaps permanently.

For many years this body of village politicians and philosophers held their sessions around the red hot stove in the village store. And just at the time when they seriously contemplated wrestling with Prof. Einstein, the storekeeper junked the stove and put in a modern oil burner. This step in the march of progress, however unintentional, removed a prime requisite for rural spell-binding. It seems that no village "senator" can release his stored wisdom, unless such outbursts of oral sagacity are accompanied by tobacco juice hisses emanating from the sides of a red hot stove.

Freezes Tobacco Eaters.

The boys attempted one meeting since the oil burner was installed, but unfortunately the store-keeper's wife came in a few minutes after it started. The piercing look she gave the entire body in general, caused six startled "senators" to swallow their cut-plug: the particular shot of frigid indignation she bestowed upon the member then in possession of the "floor", clipped three syllables from a high-powered adjective the old fellow had turned loose just before he saw her. However, there is no hard feeling; as a matter of fact the six tobacco-eating boys sent their wives over for bottles of the store's stock of stomach bitters.

Now that the "Senate" is defunct for lack of proper "chambers," the village is wondering if portraits of five leading members, exhibited in December at the Copley galleries by Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, can't be bought and hung in Annisquam Village hall. Miss Browne painted these men in surroundings typical of their respective occupations, and sentiment is strong for adding them to the community's already rich collection of Annisquamana. If acquired, future 'Squammers may enjoy perfect likenesses of these delightful characters at will.

The present generation greets the living presence of Miss Browne's subjects in Jim Morrow as "The Village Postman", "Herm" Rice in her "Old Farmer's Almanac", Ed Stanwood as "Bunker", and on a single canvas Jim Robinson and Winthrop Davis are

pictured as "The Lobster Fishermen". Whistle Gives Clues.

Jim Morrow is perhaps the most original mail carrier in these United States. Village housewives know by his whistle the character of the mail they are about to receive. He takes his cue from the postmarks and return addresses. For example, if Aunt Emma sees him approaching her front gate whistling a melody of "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean", "Anchors Aweigh", "Star Spangled Banner" and "Dixie," she knows without looking that her morning's batch of communications will be a letter from her brother in Scotland, one from her nephew at Annapolis, her husband's pension check from Washington and a card from a neighbor's child in Miami. "Sunny" Jim rarely guesses wrong on a name in the upper left hand corner. They tell a story of the time he gave a woman something from a Gloucester dentist, accompanied by the whistled line from "Over There", the one about "The Yanks Are Coming". And sure enough the lady had seven teeth yanked that very afternoon. Later, when questioned, he admitted that his cue in that instance was derived from the maiden's swollen jaw. Otherwise the envelope could have contained a bill rather than a notice of an appointment.

Mr. Morrow is consistent; on the first of the month most of his customers get a mournful line from Chopin's "Funeral March".

Fixed Cause of War.

"Herm" Rice (Old Farmer's Almanac) was a leading member of the now adjourned village "senate". Illness has checked his long career of honest labor but his memory of important events is yet undimmed. He told the writer that his "Senate" went to work on a problem quickly and that nothing came up so important as to require a second day's consideration. An illustration of the speed employed may be seen from the fact that the cause of the World war was determined during one short morning session and blame for the same fixed that afternoon.

Ed Stanwood, as Miss Browne's "Bunker", has been "Bunker" to the villagers for nearly all of his 70 odd years. Hundreds of skilled amateur yachtsmen of the present-day received their early training from "Bunker."

"The Lobster Fishermen" in the persons of Jim Robinson and Winthrop Davis are lobster catchers, real life. Both took part in most of the important debates around the red hot stove.—Boston Herald.

February 6-1931



"THE OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC"
By Margaret Fitzhugh Browne
Annisquam Series

Herman Rice

Ordination
of
Benjamin Butler Hersey
as Minister
of the
Universalist Church

Friday Evening, May Fifteenth
Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-One
at
Seven-Thirty O'clock

Annisquam Village Church
Annisquam, Massachusetts

Order of Service

Organ Prelude, "Hymnus" *Von Fielitz*

Processional, No. 26

Invocation and Lord's Prayer,

Rev. Clarence J. Cowing

Minister of the Independent Christian Church of Gloucester

Tenor Solo, "If With All Your Hearts"

from "Elijah" *Mendelssohn*

Scripture Reading

Soprano Solo,

"With Verdure Clad" from "Creation" *Haydn*

Sermon,

"Making a Place for Religion in the Modern World"

Rev. Leslie C. Nichols

Minister of the First Universalist Church of Salem

Duet, "Love Divine All Love Excelling" *Stainer*

Ordination Vow and Right Hand of Fellowship,

Rev. Gustave H. Leining

Chairman of the Massachusetts Fellowship Committee

Order of Service

Prayer of Ordination,

Rev. Lee S. McCollester, S. T. D.
Dean of Tufts College, School of Religion

Charge to Minister,

Rev. Clarence R. Skinner, D. D.
Leader of the Community Church, Boston

Charge to Parish,

Rev. Ulysses S. Milburn, D. D.
Minister of the First Universalist Church of Everett

Greetings from the Massachusetts Convention,

Rev. Leroy W. Coons, D. D.
Superintendent of Massachusetts Universalist Convention

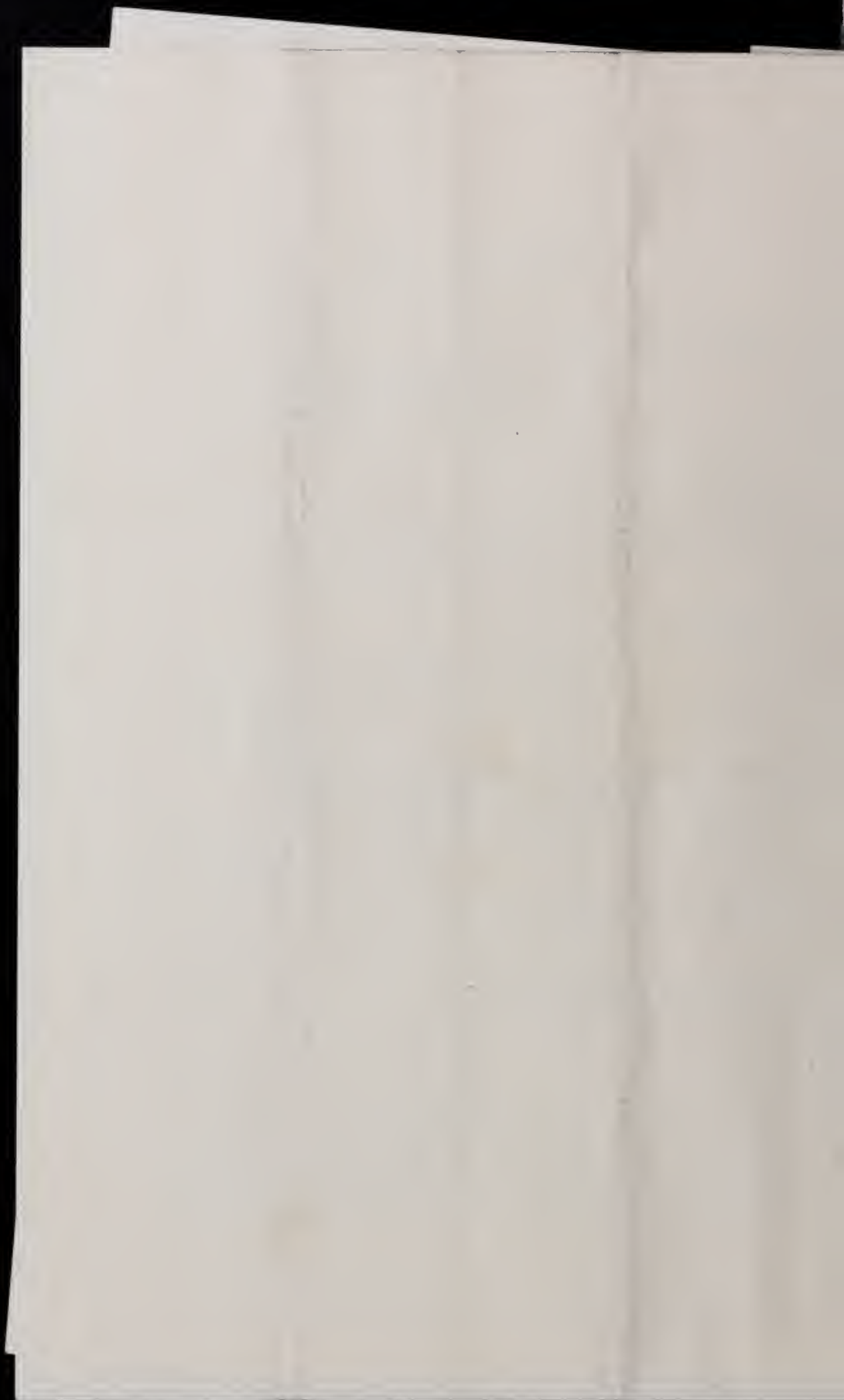
Recessional, No. 68

Postlude, "Triumphal March" *Verdi*

Organist, Mr. George A. Blanchard

Soprano, Mrs. Edna C. Johnson

Tenor, Mr. Robert F. Churchill



PASTOR ORDAINED AT 'SQUAM CHURCH

Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey Admitted to Ministry Last Evening—Rev. Leslie C. Nichols Delivered Sermon

Benjamin Butler Hersey, student minister since March, 1929, of the historic Annisquam Village church, was ordained into the Universalist ministry last evening in a most impressive, and well attended service at his church. But 28 years of age, Rev. Mr. Hersey in his brief career, has exemplified the best qualities of his generation, having earned every bit of his success by dint of a firm determination to overcome all obstacles and attain his goal, that of serving the Lord and, through Him, his fellow-man.

The church was filled with parishioners, relatives and out-of-town friends. From Salem to share in Rev. Mr. Hersey's triumph, were his mother, Mrs. Harriet D. Hersey, his brother, Raymond S. Hersey, and his sister, Miss Rena S. Hersey; from Gloucester were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Smith of Madison avenue, parents of Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey, who was Miss Laura R. Smith before her marriage, her brothers, Arthur W. Smith, Jr., Harvard, '33, and Edward W. Smith of Suffolk Law school, her uncle, Homer H. Smith, and her classmate at Jackson college, Miss Mildred Lenth. Fellow students of Rev. Mr. Hersey at Crane theological school, attending the exercises, included Rev. Carl A. Seaward, pastor of the Universalist church, Swampscott, and Rev. Eric Ayer of South Weymouth, accompanied by Mrs. Seaward and Mrs. Ayer.

Banked with Flowers.

The pulpit was banked with flowers over which stole the soft grey light of evening. As the time neared to begin, an awed silence pervaded the church, broken by the tones of the organ, offering the prelude "Hymnes," by Von Fieltz, to be closely followed by "Processional, No. 26," when the officiating ministers solemnly walked to their chairs.

Rev. Clarence J. Cowing, pastor of the Independent Christian church, (Universalist) of this city, who assumed charge of the exercises, gave the invocation, and led the congregation in reciting the Lord's Prayer. He also offered an appropriate scripture reading.

Rev. Leslie C. Nichols, minister of the First Universalist church in Salem, where Rev. Mr. Hersey was an attendant in his boyhood days, delivered a most impressive and constructive sermon. He said that he wished that he too was starting out anew in the ministry. It gave him the greatest satisfaction to assist at these exercises since he could practically remember the exact time when in his Salem church, "Ben" expressed his intent to become a minister.

Quoting from the 10th verse, second chapter of Revelations, he recited, "Be thou faithful unto death, and there will be given unto you the crown of life," a direct challenge to the new minister who is to begin his work in a world of changing attitudes, changing philosophy and changing religion.

The doubt, suspicion, and indifference of today, he stated, leads one to inquire whether the great days of the church are buried in the past or to come in the future. He felt sorry for the man who thought the former since to him there was no greater possibilities for courageous, strong-minded young ministers than at the present time, when the people must be arrested from their indifference and offered what they are pleading for, the beauty of a directing influence such as is only religion's province. There are those today who bemoan the plaint that religion stifles free speech and suppresses individualism, and it is up to the church to prove these plaints fallacious.

Must Have Religion.

The present trend in Spain and Soviet Russia, he continued, is to be regretted in that they must realize sooner or later that without religion, no government may survive. Humanity, to whom riches have brought discontent, has become desperate with the turn of affairs, and with it have adopted an attitude of cynicism directed against God and the church. Therefore, the time is ripe for a great religious revival, for by its cynicism the world has shown that it is yearning to be led out of the morass of despair. In that declaration, he concluded, lies the greatest challenge of all to a new minister, who should ever be mindful of the quotation, "Be thou faithful unto death."

Rev. Lee S. McColester, S. T. D., dean of Tufts college, School of Religion, where Rev. Mr. Hersey is continuing his studies, delivered the prayer of ordination, that not only impressed the new minister with its firm, but kindly note of sincerity, but was radiated into the hearts of everyone present, who felt themselves akin to one of the few exalted moments in life. It was more than an ordination, it was a glorious tribute to a real man, who had won his battle to procure the learning and divine worship that would befit him for the service of his Master. Dean McColester, in his eloquence, enriched the moment with his hallowed prayer.

Delivered Charge.

The charge to the new minister was delivered by Prof. Clarence R. Skinner, leader of the Community church, also of Tufts college faculty. He advised his youthful colleague to allow nothing to keep him from the fulfillment of a steadfast purpose, and earnest ideals. He gloried in his young friend's industry in college, the sacrifices he made, the anxieties and burden he bore, and the persistency of his pursuit.

Prof. Skinner advised him to ever remember the dignity of his calling, avoiding always descending to the lowliness of life; yet retaining an understanding and sympathy toward his congregation. Be ever alert, he charged, and pay less attention to unnecessary details that a progressive program may be carried out. A minister should maintain an intellectual standard, and in this respect he admonished his charge to continue his learning in the various arts so that he might replenish his inner life. Doing good, he concluded, is the final challenge he would make to his friend as he dons the robes of his adopted ministry.

The charge to the parish was delivered by Rev. Ulysses S. Milburn, D.D., pastor of the First Universalist church of Everett, and another who had formed a sincere attachment toward his friend of several years.

PASTOR ORDAINED AT 'SQUAM CHURCH

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

No minister can do it all, he claimed, and it is up to the parish to support him in his desire to promote the Christian welfare of the community. Extolling his friend, he averred that if there ever was a man who ought to be praised for what trials he had overcome, and for what he had accomplished, that man is "Ben" Hersey.

He admonished the church to modernize its business methods, rescue them from haphazard states, so that the greatest good may be derived from the real purpose, that of the spiritual. Instill democracy into the church, was a further charge that all may feel free to worship within its fold. Some churches, he stated, were like iceboxes, and it is as much the responsibility of the congregation as that of the minister, to prevent this atmosphere, so that their place of worship may not be exclusive, but inclusive.

"Stand by your minister," he concluded, "and he will stand by you, and through this union, both will be closer to each other, and therefore to the Infinite."

Many Greetings.

Greetings from 100 free churches in the commonwealth, including 120 brother ministers, were brought by Rev. Leroy W. Coons, D.D., superintendent of the convention to be held in Gloucester next week. Dr. Coons expressed himself as proud to call his friend, Rev. Mr. Hersey, and trusted that he would ever realize the power that had been passed over to him, in his ordination. "Around you and behind you," he stated, "is a large company of fellow ministers. Test them, try them and you will find them ever ready to serve you. And as you render to them, and to your congregation a similar degree of service, you will derive your greatest joy.

Following Dr. Coons' greeting, the officiating clergy marched from the church as the organ played, "Recessional, No. 68."

The services were concluded with an organ postlude, "Triumphal March," by Verdi.

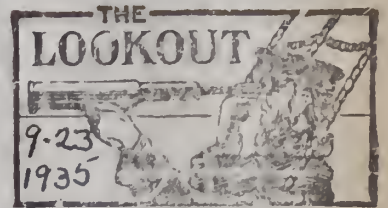
George A. Blanchard presided at the organ. The soprano soloist was Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, who sang Haydn's "With Verdure Clad," from "The Creation," and with Mr. Blanchard, Stainer's "Love Divine, All Love Excelling." The choir included Mrs. Walter E. Olson, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. George A. Blanchard, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Miss Eleanor O'Hearn, Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, Miss Gertrude L. Griffin.

Won by Hard Work.

Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey's life has been one of just plain hard work, colored by an undying determination to attain his goal. Unlike the majority of his comrades, he strove not to acquire a position in which he might be commercially successful, but sacrificed the usual pleasures of youth that he might equip himself to fight for his fellowman in the pulpit. Born in Salem, Mass., he was educated in the public schools of that city, meanwhile contributing his outside earnings toward the home, and insuring the education of his younger brother. He never complained, though at times his own future seemed destined to failure, as further education was delayed through circumstances.

Finally he entered Tufts College, and assumed a heavy program of study in the college and Crane theological school, where he excelled. While there, he met Mrs. Hersey, then Miss Laura R. Smith, Jackson college, '26, of this city, who herself proved an inspiration to his work. They were married in November, 1928.

On the resignation of Rev. George H. Lewis in the spring of 1929, Mr. Hersey accepted a call to the Annisquam Village church, where with Mrs. Hersey, he soon won the hearts of all. His sermons, born of reality, have been charged with a practical, logical idealism that would have done credit to a more experienced preacher. Religion has gained a worthy crusader in the person of Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, champion of the Universalist doctrine.



SATURDAY WILL BRING the anniversary of the great September storm of September 26, 1888, when the three-masted sch. Abbie P. Crammer, Capt. Norman Merry, dragged her anchors and went ashore on Coffin's beach with her crew of five men and the captain's wife lashed to the rigging, while heavy seas battered the hull. The craft was from Baltimore, bound for Portsmouth, coal laden. At about the same time the two-masted sch. L. W. Hine, of New Haven, Capt. Saunders, from Newburyport to Rockland, in ballast, went ashore on the same beach, her crew landing with little difficulty.

THE CRAMMER LAY some distance from the beach. Upon receiving word of the disaster, the crew of the Bay View life-saving station prepared a rescue attempt. On account of the heavy seas pounding the shore from the northeast gale they were unable to launch their lifeboat. Taking the next best course, they started for the scene over the road, carrying a mortar and other apparatus with a four-horse team.

THE JOURNEY THROUGH West Parish was a long one, and it was late afternoon when they arrived at the beach. Several attempts to fire a line across the vessel failed. When finally, ammunition was exhausted, a volunteer crew secured the Annisquam lifeboat and rowed it across the river to the sand dunes. Here they were joined by many spectators who lent a hand to carry the boat over the hills to the beach.

IN SPITE OF the heavy seas, the boat was launched by the fearless crew comprising Frank E. Brown, J. E. Griffin, Almon G. Davis, Frank D. Parsons, Capt. Charles L. Griffin, Edward Stanwood, Henry Brown, William L. Ingersoll, George A. Stanwood, Charles Jackman, all residents of Annisquam and Riverdale, and Arthur Rowe of the city proper. As the lifeboat battled to clear the first breakers, Frank Brown, steersman, was pitched overboard, but was quickly rescued by his mates.

BY HARD WORK and able seamanship they finally drew alongside the wreck and succeeded in rescuing all hands, the captain's wife coming aboard first. The rescued were made comfortable for the night at the home of Solomon Trumbull, located in the near vicinity.

THE HINE WAS later pulled off with little damage but the Crammer with her cargo, was a total loss. During the following weeks, large quantities of coal from the wreck was salvaged by boatmen, and for many years new croppings of coal would come to the surface of the sand after heavy storms.

PROF. CHARLES F. BRADLEY EXPIRED SUDDENLY TODAY

Professor Charles Frederick Bradley, one of Cape Ann's most prominent summer residents, died suddenly at his summer home in Annisquam early today from a heart attack, in the 80th year of his life.

The news of his death east sorrow over the Annisquam section where he had resided many seasons. Professor Bradley was about as usual yesterday and entertained at dinner last evening. He was taken with an illness, but apparently recovered until this morning when he was again stricken, this time succumbing before relief could be obtained.

Came To 'Squam 35 Years Ago.
About 35 years ago, Prof. Bradley came to Annisquam to build his summer home, and each year bound him more closely to the affairs of village life. It was a friend to both summer and winter residents. His cordial hand-clasp and cheery words of greeting always brightened the day, and his sympathetic and sound advice was always freely given. He was interested in the community spirit and gave freely of his time and strength to make Annisquam an ideal place in which to live.

His love for the village grew with the years and the first warm days of spring called him to his lovely summer home where he remained until late autumn.

Prof. Bradley was much interested in the changes of the years, from the old stage coach to the horse cars, then the building of the electric car track and now the bus line. It was largely through his efforts that the old stage coach, originally used for travel between Annisquam and Gloucester became the property of the village and renovated, and is now in well-preserved condition in the "Coach House" on Walnut street, a connecting link between the old days and now.

Often he has referred, in his interesting and charming manner, to the days when the big event of the day in the village was the trip to the postoffice for the incoming mail and a chat with John Davis the postmaster and prominent resident when Professor Bradley came here.

When Village Hall library was started some 20 years ago by the late Miss Fisher, Professor Bradley was a most interested and enthusiastic helper. This help and interest had become more deeply rooted as the years passed and seldom has a library day passed, while here, that he failed to attend. He always cordially greeted friends and visitors, enjoyed the new books and made worth-while suggestions for new literature. The library and its crop of workers have indeed lost a friend.

First President.

In 1904 when the Village Hall Association was formed and the hall became the center of community activity, Professor Bradley was elected its first president and for 25 years held that honored position, was an invaluable help, and a sturdy worker for every project which tended to help the village.

In 1924 when Village hall was turned over to the Annisquam Association, Inc., to be the community center of the village, Professor Bradley was chosen president of that body which office he held until the time of his death. He was also a charter member of the Leonard club and took a keen interest in its work. In Boston, the city of his home since 1905 his activities have been many. He was treasurer of the Child Labor Association of Massachusetts, and active in many social welfare organizations.

He was a member of the Emmanuel Episcopal church of Boston.

Professor Bradley was born in Chicago on August 1, 1852, and spent his early life in that city. He was looking forward with pleasant anticipation to celebrating his 80th birthday. He is survived by his wife and two daughters, Elizabeth, wife of Charles A. Janeway, whose wedding occurred only a few weeks ago, at the Bradley summer home here, and Miss Mary Adelaide Bradley.

The deceased was a graduate of Dartmouth college and of the Andover Theological Seminary and was professor of theology in Northwestern University until he retired and came to make Beacon Hill, Boston, his home.

FORMER 'SQUAM PASTOR DIES IN KENNENBUNK, ME.

REV. JUDSON P. MARVIN SERVED LOCAL CHURCH FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

It was with feelings of deepest regret and sorrow that word was received here on Saturday, of the death of Rev. Judson P. Marvin, at his home in Kennebunk, Maine. Mr. Marvin was in his 66th year, a retired Universalist minister.

In October, 1909, Mr. Marvin became minister of the Village church and lived there, ministering to the parish for 10 years. During that time he and his family endeared themselves to the people of the village and reluctantly left here to take up the pastorate of the Church of the Messiah in Portland, Maine. It has been his pleasure, and that of his friends, to have him visit Annisquam often since, to renew old friendships and enjoy a while recalling the pleasures of old days.

For the past few years he has made his home in Kennebunk, Maine.

Besides his wife, he is survived by a son, Addison, of New York, and a daughter, Katherine, wife of Charles Matthews of Long Island, N. Y.

A tame northeaster which gathered strength with the hours visited Cape Ann over the week-end, depositing a blanket of nine inches of snow which added to what had previously fallen and which had failed to entirely melt, further substantiates the belief that this is one of the most rigorous winters in the history of Gloucester.

Official temperatures ranged from a maximum of 27 degrees to 17 degrees, while this morning it was as low as 11 degrees above the zero mark. The highway department started plowing the streets early Sunday morning, and kept at the task until last evening, while today a force of nearly 100 men, most of whom are "cats" are clearing the snow from the Main street and other thoroughfares. Snowdrifts in the wide open places were as high as six feet, although these were small compared to those of last month's storms. The highway forces hope to conclude their labors today and it is estimated that this latest storm will add another \$1500 to the cost of snow removal for the winter.

All Apparatus Out.

Chief Foreman Preston C. Stropic had four regular plows, the tractor, and one hired plow at work early Sunday morning, and a number of small crews of shovelers to assist the plows where the drifts had become too heavy. The plows kept on the move until 6 o'clock when most of their work was complete. They will plow out the "Back Shore" Wheeler street, Riverview and Annisquam, today and tomorrow. Michael J. Tarr has a force of 21 men, and foreman Samuel J. Shaw, with a similar number, and a fleet of small trucks are clearing the snow from the Main street. Beginning early this morning, one gang was working east to the west of it. Foreman Lewis Tarr has a third crew of 26 men taking care of Middle street, Dale avenue, Warren street and the central part of the city.

A Winter of Winters.

The exceptional weather of the past winter brings forth some very interesting even if frigid statistics as compiled by Rev. Ralph M. Barker, pastor of the Chapel Street Baptist church of East Gloucester, who is official observer of the United States Weather Bureau.

From his data may be learned that the three months of December, January and February, the average temperature was but 23.4 degrees above zero, which makes the past winter, the coldest officially on record over a period of 60 years. Other cold averages for a similar period include that of 23.8 for the winter of 1917-18; 26.9 for 1887-88; and 24.5 for 1874-75.

The average temperatures for each month during these three cold winters were as follows: 1933-34, December, 28.1; January, 28.05; February, 16.2. 1917-18, December, 23.7; January, 21; February, 26.9. 1887-88, December, 32.4; January, 20.1; February, 28.3. 1874-75, December, 31.3; January, 26.1; February, 22.3.

It is apparent that last month was the coldest of any of these records over the past 60 years, and further figures show this to be quite true, especially locally. Where there are only supposed to be nine days in February when the temperature is below the 32 degree mark, there were 21 such days that never saw that mark; and where there is only supposed to be but one day below the zero mark in February, there were five such days with the lowest recorded being 16 degrees below zero on the 8th of the month, which by the way, was the all-time official low for any day of the year for the past 60 years. There were 16 days when the thermometer failed to register above -19 degrees last month, while ordinarily there are but three such days. In fact there was

not a single day in the entire month, according to Rev. Mr. Barker, when the average temperature for the day was 32 degrees, while only six of these days saw the thermometer even tarry above 32 degrees for a couple of hours.

In January.

January of this year had 14 days of 32 degrees maximum temperature, and should have had but 10 such days; had two days below zero minimum and should have had but one; while it was all right on the number of days when the temperature was below the 10-degree mark, four being the count. December of 1933, had 10 days below the 32 degrees and ought to have had but seven such; two of the below-zeros in place of the usual one; and six of the below-ten degrees, in place of only three as has been the custom.

The coldest month of them all, February, had a mean maximum temperature locally of 24.9 degrees above, and a mean minimum of 7.5, so that the average temperature for the month was but 16.2 degrees above, establishing an all-time record to date. The normal average for 60 years for this district is 28.3. The coldest of these days was on Friday, February 9, when the official low was 16 below, the record-breaker for all winters; while the highest for the month was recorded on Thursday, February 15, when the glass hovered for a short space at 42 degrees.

Total Fall 39.75 inches.

The total snowfall for the month was 39.75 inches officially for Cape Ann, which is not so far away from being another record. The average snowfall for this month is but 12.5 inches. There were 11 days when there was measurable precipitation, while every day of last February had a covering of snow on the ground, ranging from an official blanket of 20 inches at the most to 2 inches. Incidentally the prevailing wind was from the northwest. Figures should convince the reader that this has really been a severe winter—and how!

*March 26, 1934
Account of very severe winter*

Times of July 26 1932

7-27-32

LAST RITES FOR PROF. C. F. BRADLEY

The last service of respect and affection was held yesterday afternoon for Professor Charles Frederick Bradley at the Bradley summer home on Adams Hill, Annisquam. Friends and neighbors were present from the village, where the deceased has been loved and respected many years, and from the summer colony, where he has always held a place of honor.

The Episcopal service was read by Rev. C. Leslie Glenn, rector of Christ church, Cambridge. Miss L. C. Russell of New York and Annisquam, an intimate family friend, played appropriate selections on the piano, preceding the service. Simplicity, dignity and love marked this last service, appropriate and significant of the man whose life work was done. The interment was in Lowell.

wedding trip to Bermuda. On their return they will spend the summer at Great Diamond Island, Maine, and in the fall will reside in Portland.

Mr. Flagg is well known in this village. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Flagg of Portland, and the nephew of Miss Nancy Flagg. He has often been the guest of Miss Flagg at "The Barnacle" and was a popular addition to the young group here. His many friends are wishing him and his bride much happiness and prosperity.

5-35 Class Anniversary

The beautiful summer estate of Hollis French of Boston was the scene of an unusual and especially interesting event last Saturday. The occasion was the 50th anniversary of the class of 1885 of the English High school of Boston, of which Mr. French is permanent president. Surely no more delightful setting for such an event could have been chosen, nor no more genial host than Mr. French, who has been a summer resident of Annisquam for more than 30 years.

Though the present graduating class of Boston English High school, the oldest High school in the country, numbers over 700 pupils, in the class of 1885 there were only 121. Of these, after so many years, there are still 61 living and Mr. French was fortunate in assembling two dozen for the reunion. They arrived by automobile on Saturday after a most enjoyable trip from Boston, through the winding North Shore roads resplendent in spring loveliness. A shore dinner, the main course of which was fish chowder and all the "fixins'" was served and needless to say was much enjoyed.

The '85 was a class which includes a number of prominent men, Albert H. Wiggin, late president of Chase National Bank, and Homer Sawyer,

retired chairman of the United States Rubber Co., are among its members, George Coleman, head of the Babson Institute, Dexter Chamberlain, the senior partner of the old importing house of Henry W. Peabody & Co., George C. Wales, the well known architect and etcher of clipper ships; John L. Batcheler, president of the coal companies of Batchelor Whittemore and Burton-Ferber; and H. N. Squires, long a member of the Gloucester summer colony, were among those present at the reunion.

CONTAGIOUS.

Prejudice is caught, not taught.

MEMORIAL DAY

Geraniums\$2.50 doz.
Ruffled Monster Petunias
\$2.00 doz.

(We grow the largest assortment of Petunias in Gloucester)

Other Potted Plants
\$1.00 doz. up
Baskets, Pans and Bouquets
in variety to suit your purse.

We Deliver

MERCHANT'S GREENHOUSE

Open daily till 8 P. M.

35 E. Main St. Tel. 492

played on the carillon and as Mr. Pimental was leaving the church with the crown the Portuguese hymn, "Do-vino Esperito Santo" was played. A memorial mass by the Holy

Next Sunday, the last mass was at 11 o'clock instead of 10.30 as the Gloucester Fraternity Drum Corps is to hold services, marching to church in a colorful parade.

LOST HIS WAY OUT; FALLS INTO HANDS OF POLICE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

male his way to Riverdale where from the yard of Pierce N. Hodgkins, at 645 Washington street, he stole a 1934 model DeSoto sedan, bearing dealer's plates. Barolone when arrested was wearing a cap such as is worn by garage mechanics, and had a large bunch of auto keys, together with a glass cutter, presumably for the purpose of cutting out a piece of a car window to open the door when keys failed to work.

He had intended going back to Riverdale, and realizing that route 127 was the Cape route, proceeded to follow the signs, passing through Lanesville, Rockport, and thence to Gloucester. The Rockport police had halted him to stop as he passed one head glimmer on the DeSoto was not working. However, Barolone was on a non-stop flight, and eased into Gloucester, through the Main street.

His First Error.

At the junction of Main and Washington streets, and Western avenue, he took one look at the signs and made his first error. He thought the route 127 sign meant to turn up Washington street. Instead of into Washington street, he had looped the

the officer who had had no warning at the time of any car having been stolen, would have assured him he was. But Barolone knew better than to invite the attention of the officers and tried to solve his own dilemma. His sense of direction was all askew by this time, and in returning to the city proper, he roamed through many streets, but the next sign that confronted him was "You are now entering the Gloucester housegow, as three officers escorted him to his board and room for the week-end at headquarters.

Would Have Been O.K.

Barolone when apprehended, commented upon the faulty traffic sign marking, indicating the way out of the city, stating that if it hadn't been for the confusing display of route 127 markers, that he would have abandoned the car near his home in Riverdale, and been in bed asleep long before the police realized the machine was stolen. He also was surprised to see so many police around the Cape believing that he was in small communities where only one officer presides over the nocturnal destinies of the region. When he had looped the Cape once in error, he was confronted by Officer O'Malley on Railroad avenue by Office Barolone who hailed him to stop because Barolone had gone by a stop light without lessening speed, and was driving with that tell-tale lone blinker for headlights. Capt. O'Malley on notifying his officers along the various routes that the car was stolen learned from Patrolman Coleman M. Flaherty who was in the cruising car with Sergeant David E. Mehlman Jr., that he had seen the car a half hour previous on Duncan street, and had several other officers. The next

times Biskie Island, just why does not appear. Sawyers' hill, a celebrated landmark at Freshwater Cove, so called for more than 250 years, has recently disappeared. When Mr. John Hays Hammond bought the Hovey property some 30 years ago it was rechristened Lookout hill. James Sawyer, ancestor of Samuel E. Sawyer who gave the Sawyer free library settled there in 1640.

Watchhouse Hill

A name of historic prominence which has disappeared is that of Watchhouse Hill now known as the "Fort," now the site of the homes of the Italian fishermen. The Government still retains the nomenclature although it has passed from the public ken. The place from its commanding position dominating the inner harbor was early selected for the town defense, the first move to that effect being in 1720, but the fortification on a large scale was not undertaken until 1743. It was practically intact up to the time of the Civil War and as such is depicted in the Fitz Lane paintings, but after that was preempted by incoming fishermen settlers and has now practically disappeared.

No one seems to trace quite clearly the origin of the name Bemo and Bracon Coves on the southerly side of Eastern Point.

One of the very first names of important localities is what up to within 25 or more years was universally known as the Cut, is in imminence of disappearing from the common tongue. When in 1643 Rev Richard Blynman cut through the neck of the land which made Cape Ann an island the inhabitants gave it the obvious name of the Cut, and the Cut it was for more than 250 years. Within the past 25 years a successful effort was made, and quite properly, to give the canal the name of Blynman Canal, but the bridge has always been known as the Cut bridge and those to the manner born still use that designation, but it is in danger of going into the discard.

Haymarket sq. which is found in many old English and some New England towns was what is sometimes referred to as Legien sq. Up to the time of the building of the first town house in 1840 it was called by that name and abutted on Cornhill, now Middle st. The hay scales were maintained as a going concern there up to 20 years ago. The names, both of square and street, might have been perpetuated as is the case in Boston today. The town market for years was situated at the junction of Front, now Main, and Western av, and was called Market st. As late as the '80's Essex County farmers and butchers took up a stand in the vicinity for the sale of their produce.

A name that has all but disappeared, which had perpetuated what was probably one of the four most important families of the town, is that of Col Peter Coffin. His estate was truly baronial in an area of two miles fronting Coffin Beach, by which it was known for two centuries. This he cultivated mainly by slave labor. In his mansion, every vestige of which has disappeared save the cellar, were entertained some of the highest dignitaries of the Colonial Government. Here in August, on Farm Point, recently given by Mrs James M. Hawks as a public reservation to the citizens of Gloucester, the Colonel gathered his servitors and the yeomanry of the countryside and drove back a British attacking party from the blockading squadron around Cape Ann. Under the impression that the name retarded its development as a residential site for Summer resort purposes the name was changed some 30 years ago to Wingsarsheek Beach, supposed to be the Indian name of the cape but for which there was no warrant. Some five years ago a local writer on the early history of the place, while in the New York Public Library, chanced upon in a rather darkened corner a collection labeled the Stokes collection of early Dutch maps of New Amsterdam. Among them were three of the New England Coast which the Dutch early cartographers had made in which the cape was named "Wyngearts Hoek" and in brackets were inserted the words "Cape Ann" and "Tragibizanda," the latter Capt John Smith's name. Later Prince Charles, afterward Charles I of England, changed the name to Cape Ann in honor of his mother Anne of Denmark.

"Wyngearts Hoek" anglicized to "Wingsarsheek" accounts for the derivation of the latter.

Probably no one person deserves to have his name perpetuated, both from his eminence and his public service in the community, more than Col Peter Coffin. Only the browser among old Gloucester annals knows of it today and few of the old guard keep up the use of the name.

Thachers Island still persists, named from a tragic incident which occurred there. On Aug 12, 1635, a pinnacle having on board Rev John Avery, his wife and six children; Anthony Thacher, wife and four children, and one other person, were blown ashore on the island during a gale, and all but Thacher and his wife perished. They were bound from Ipswich to Marblehead. The place was at first called Thachers Woe, but the last part has long since been discarded. It was the custom of those days to name a spot where a tragedy of this kind occurred "woe," and the name has stuck to Normans Woe, known far and wide by the art of the poet.

Kents Landing at West Gloucester was named after an early settler, probably one of the Dorchester colony Thomas Kent. The family long since disappeared locally. He was the ancestor of the famous jurist Chancellor Kent of New York. There may be a certain remote coincidence just now in the fact that Judge Frederick W. Fosdick now presiding in the trial of a celebrated case at Salem has his Summer home near the landing.

What is now called Rust or Annisquam Island was named in very early

GLOUCESTER Aug 1933

Many Old Names Are Still In Use Here—City Not Officially Christened Until 1638

GLOUCESTER, Aug 12—An article from Marion, recently printed in the Sunday Globe, met a responsive reception from those whose roots go deep into the soil of the Cape and who wish to perpetuate its ancient historic association. It treated of an effort recently instituted to preserve the old names affixed to certain localities which are dying out or are already obsolete.

Such an endeavor has tacitly been made by some in this city actuated by the same sentiment, especially those whose vocation is writing for publication. It is linked with the movement rapidly growing for the preservation of antiquities, the reclamation and restoration of old houses and historic spots, and similar enterprises.

Many of the old names and designations here persist, but many of historic interest have gone out of the ken of the present generation. The oldest name given by a white man if we except that of Krossanes of the Norwegian, which is claimed as Gloucester Harbor is "Le Beauport," by Champlain in 1606. It was not until 1876 that a Boston antiquarian poring over Champlain's "Voyages," brought the attention of local historians to that fact. The name Gloucester, was not applied to the town officially until the first articles of incorporation were instituted in 1638.

When the Dorchester Colony came here in 1623, they gave no name to the place as a whole but named the spot where they settled Fisherman's Field, which was supplanted some years later by Stage Fort now a memorial park. However, the ledges just off Conant Beach, submerged at high tide were named Field Rocks and so appear on Government maps today.

When in the latter part of 1628 the fishermen of the Dorchester Colony moved to the more sheltered part of the cape they named the place of their abode, Kettle Cove. About 1870 the place was named unofficially Magaolia, when it began to attain repute as a Summer resort section but in recent years those in the vicinity have revived the name in various ways and it bids fair to be perpetuated. The island which forms a protection barrier to the cove still retains its name of Kettle Island.

Kettle Among First Settlers

John Kettle was among the first settlers in all probability of the Dorchester colony, although he is given brief mention as being there, with his family, before 1650. The historian of Kettell family spells the name as given last. Just when Normans Woe was given to the historic ledge cannot be stated accurately. Very early because John Norman, also of the Dorchester colony, settled on that point, which still bears the name of Normans Cove.

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What is now called Rust or Annisquam Island was named in very early

IT IS INTERESTING to know that a resident of Annisquam, a personal friend of Commander Gulliver, of the old frigate Constitution, has recently received a letter directly from the commander in which he tells very clearly how he and the crew of that dear old ship felt during the recent earthquake off the coast of California. It is a well-known fact that the care and protection of the Constitution is the first thought of not only Commander Gulliver but of every officer and man on board. This is well shown by a sentence from the above mentioned letter when Commander Gulliver writes after describing the terrible trembling and shaking of the ship, when he feared he'd lose her. He says "I asked myself 'what have I failed to do to guard her?'" It is with great thankfulness we, especially of Massachusetts and of course of Gloucester, know the Constitution escaped from that awful catastrophe with only minor injuries, and it is comforting to know she is being cared for by Commander Gulliver a former Gloucester resident, and his trusty men.



By Margaret Fitzhugh Brown
Annisquam Series
- J. Edward Stanwood -



"THE VILLAGE POSTMAN"
By Margaret Fitzhugh Brown
Annisquam Series
"Jim" Morrow

Chief Executive Aboard Yacht Amberjack II Slips Quietly Into Gloucester Harbor

Greeted by Andrew This Morning-- "Hello Piatt" is President's Hearty Salutation to Friend of Old

President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, skipper of the yacht Amberjack II, surprised everybody by passing Provincetown last night and sailing directly into Gloucester harbor arriving here shortly before midnight, and dropping anchor just inside Dog Bar breakwater. It was 11:50 o'clock when the President arrived accompanied by a naval escort, the United States destroyers Cummings and Ellis, which anchored farther inside the harbor.

The only ones to greet the presidential yacht, were the dozen who accompanied Capt. Ben Pine aboard the scho. Gertrude L. Thebaud which left its dock at the Atlantic Supply wharf at 7 o'clock last night and picked up the President's yacht about 14 miles off Eastern Point, though there was no way to make her presence known, and the President was probably unaware that even one Gloucester craft was escorting him. Capt. Pine, however, with skippers who are ashore at present, sailed out to the yacht this morning in the famous racing schooner, and personally returned the compliment paid the Thebaud upon her arrival in Washington last April when the President was awaiting Capt. Pine and his crew of fishing captains on an errand for the fishing industry.

Provincetown Disappointed. Provincetown was keenly disappointed at the sudden change in the President's plans, for along the waterfront gathered the citizenry to pay tribute to their scheduled honored guest, even having an especial gift to present to him, but were forced to present it to one of his emissaries of the naval escort, while the yacht took advantage of the strong and favorable breeze that was filling her sails, caused the skipper to make up lost time, and head for Gloucester harbor. The newspapers were ashore at the time, wiring their stories on the important meeting of the President with Raymond B. Moley, chief among the administration's celebrated "brain trust" membership when they received word to board their craft for the yacht was bound north again.

Off to Meet Yacht. Capt. Pine has been keeping mighty close tabs on the progress of the Amberjack and despite the stories that the President would not arrive here until some time today, Capt. Pine decided that telephonic communication with Provincetown would be very much in order. More over the movie camera-men, and the radio broadcasting representatives had arrived here to be ready for any emergency such as actually happened. They were rewarded as they returned from Provincetown that the President was on his way at 6:25 o'clock. Hardly departing for a mile or so, the small group, lacking time to recruit a crew of skippers or citizens to make the voyage, jumped aboard the Thebaud, and scooted out of the harbor just as the City hall clock tolled seven.

What appeared to be the President's convoy was seen by Capt. Pine when the Thebaud was about 14 miles off Eastern Point and dropping in behind one of the destroyers, the fishermen joined the escort, without making known her presence, since the darkness offered a risk that her good intentions might be mistaken by the convoy which was carefully guarding the yacht.

Greeted With Deluge. The President had his first glimpse of Gloucester early this morning, and was greeted with a heavy deluge that gave the crew a busy spell getting everything under cover.

"Hello Piatt," was President Roosevelt's informal and chummy greeting to Congressman A. Piatt Andrew as the latter, the first Gloucesterite to board the presidential yacht, the time being 9 o'clock this forenoon. This was no ceremonial between these two distinguished gentlemen, for long before the President arose to the helms as the chief executive of the leading nation in the world, he and Congressman Andrew roamed through Harvard yard at Cambridge when both were young students together. Their friendship has not waned, though they are on opposite sides of the political fence, for from the very day of Roosevelt's inauguration, Congressman Andrew has stood

solidly in support of his former college chum.

From his estate at Eastern Point, the congressman could see the Amberjack as she laid at anchor inside the breakwater, and as soon as he figured the Presidential party had breakfasted, he took to a small boat, and was rowing near the yacht when he halted to discover if his presence would be welcome.

"Hello, Piatt." And it certainly was, for he was requested to clamber aboard, and down the cabin in most informal dress, pajamas in fact, he saw the President, resting comfortably on a bunk, reading yesterday's newspaper. Looking up, as he heard the congressman descending the stairs, the President greeted his guest with a cheery, "Hello, Piatt," in the same comradely spirit of school days, and without further fuss or ado, invited his guest to sit beside him to "chat" over old times. The President spoke of the enjoyment he was experiencing on the voyage, declaring that he was getting the journey he wanted, and that last night there was such a splendid breeze that he took advantage of conditions and sailed direct for this harbor. All the conversation was between sips of coffee, a beverage that is most important to any seafarer. The President's sons who are also his crew were in the same informal dress and were having the time of their lives, with no flunkies around to worry over the fact as to whether their neckties were askew, or their suits unpressed. The President was on a holiday, and it was a holiday for this man who has carried the burdens of government on his shoulders ever since he took the sacred oath as chief executive. Col. Andrew gave the President a copy of the morning paper in which the President had quite a chuckle over the accounts, picturing his fast trip from Nantucket.

Leaves This Afternoon. President Roosevelt told the congressman that he intended to leave early this afternoon for Portsmouth, N. H., where he will be joined by another of his sons. He brought out some old photographs taken years ago and showed Col. Andrew one of them, a Kodak snapshot picturing the President perched upon Andrew's back and both of them received a good laugh over the incident. The President had been a visitor at the Andrew estate at Eastern Point in the past. After spending 20 of the most pleasant minutes in his entire career, Congressman Andrew shook hands with the President, and bade him good-bye and "bon voyage."

Thebaud Greets President. Whistles shrieked and horns tooted at 10:40 o'clock this morning as the fleet of vessels in the harbor, and the hundreds of small boats which kept their respectful distance from the presidential yacht, saluted the famous racing schooner Gertrude L. Thebaud as she departed once again from Harbor Cove, and with

(CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX.)

PRESIDENT IN FINE FETTLE FILLING SAILOR'S SHOES



Thoroughly enjoying his role of sailor-president and respite from the hectic pace he has followed at the White House, President Franklin Roosevelt beams for cameramen as he waves from the deck of the Amberjack II, which arrived here last evening. Other photos show the schooner in full canvas and the chief executive with his son, James, and other members of the party. The president expects to be at the wheel a large part of the time during the two weeks' cruise in these waters.

ROOSEVELT MAKES HARBOR HERE

Continued from page one.

a galaxy of fishing skippers and the municipal council and other distinguished citizens of Gloucester, set sail for the breakwater, to officially welcome President Roosevelt and his party to the oldest fishing port in the United States.

Aboard the famous vessel which has been painted and put ship-shape since the history-making trip to Washington where the President greeted the skippers at the dock, were such famous Gloucester-men as Capt. Edward A. Proctor, president of the Master Mariners' Association and Capt. Bill Nickerson, vice president of the association, Capt. Clay Morrison, who has commanded such a remarkable salt banker as Arethus; Capt. Jim Mason, one of the old-time halibutiers who will take the Arthur D. Story to follow the presidential yacht on her Maine trip, with movie-camera-men aboard to shoot pictures of the voyage, Capt. David Lopes one of the prominent old-time Portuguese skippers, Capt. Joe Mesquita, perhaps the most celebrated of Portuguese skippers; Capt. Jimmy Abbott who took the Thebaud to Washington; Capt. Frank Foote of the Old Glory, and of course Capt. Ben Pine at the wheel, for he's the racing skipper of this fisherman which he given the Canadian schooner Bluenose some mighty uncomfortable moments in their marine encounters. Mayor John E. Parker was aboard, as well as Alderman Weston U. Friend, Erle R. Andrews, Henry H. Parsons, J. Russell Bohan, State Representative Harold B. Webster, Henry F. Brown, secretary of the Gloucester Master Mariners' Association, and the man who spoke for the fishermen at the Washington conference in April, Thomas J. Cardell, general manager of Gorton-Pew Fisheries Company; William J. Hatch, chairman Democratic committee of this city.

Present Painting to President. Upon arriving near the Amberjack the Thebaud was maneuvered into position and a small boat carried Capt. Ben Pine, Nate McLeod and A. H. Kenyon of the New England Council to the yacht, where President Roosevelt received the painting of the Thebaud, from the hands of Capt. Pine, while Mc. McLeod made the presentation speech. The picture is the work of Emil Gruppe of this city, member of the East Gloucester art colony and shows the Thebaud well heeled over the wind filling every inch of canvas.

Previous to the presentation, Mayor Parker spoke and extended a sincere welcome to the President and party on behalf of the citizenry of Gloucester, declaring this to be one of the happiest days for Gloucesterites when they were privileged to greet their chief executive. At this time Capt. Pine in characteristic marine fashion, gave a 21-blast salute on the fishing vessels' whistle, the official presidential salute, and the president was greatly affected by the demonstration of loyalty and esteem.

Following the presentation, and the exchange of greetings, the Thebaud party returned to the wharf, and gave the President his son James and others of the yachting party, a chance to breathe and be themselves again.

"Amberjacks." With the arrival here of the Presidential party last night on the schooner yacht Amberjack II, the following editorial in the Boston Herald this morning is of interest: "Yachts, like race horses and Pullman cars, frequently receive names that are products of their owners' whimsy and are utterly incomprehensible to the prosaic landlubber.

AMBERJACK LEFT AT NOON VIA 'SQUAM RIVER

Renouncing the picturesque beauty of the Annisquam river, President Franklin D. Roosevelt, sailed at noon today through Blyman bridge, in the yachting yacht Amberjack bound for Portsmouth, N. H., and all along the river, through lined the banks, cheering the famous party, and letting the president know that they are with him to the last man.

At Blyman bridge, there must have been a thousand or more lined along the seawall and buildings trying to catch a glimpse of the yacht. At 12:30 o'clock, Michael Morrissey, bridge tender at the famous bridge, received the thrill of his life when he had the honor of opening the bridge to allow the tall spars of the Amberjack to pass beneath. The excitement was increased as a Boston-bound train signaled for the right-of-way, but when the President is sailing by, there's only one man who has the right of way and that is the chief executive. The crowds were overjoyed to watch the President at the wheel of the yacht as he smiled and waved his hand to them in greeting. It was Gloucester's turn to pay homage to their chief and the word must have spread very rapidly to have such a crowd collected as turned out to wave large and "bon voyage" to the Amberjack's skipper and crew.

Destroyer Convoy to Meet Yacht. The destroyer convoy, however, rounded Eastern Point and will meet the Amberjack at the mouth of the Annisquam river, because of the depth of the channel forbidding their passage through the river. Exclamations of delight could be heard from the President as he witnessed one of the prettiest of the small rivers of the country. The Cape Ann Anchor Works employees gave the Amberjack a royal salute as he passed under the bridge and by the iron works, into the winding river.

Anchored at Annisquam. Arriving at the Annisquam Yacht club, the Amberjack was brought to anchor and Franklin Roosevelt, Jr., went ashore and made some telephone calls. Later he returned and Mrs. Betsy and Mrs. James Roosevelt, Mrs. Rust, Mrs. Briggs and George McQuesten were put ashore.

The craft weighed anchor and continued her trip after an hour's delay.

Escaped Crowds Once. Roosevelt had something like "Isolation" in Trip Through Annisquam River

BY GEORGE C. M'GUIGGAN
PORTSMOUTH, N. H., June 21.—The greatest individual "kick" President Roosevelt has yet received in his eastward vacation trip came this afternoon, when for more than two hours he "lost" his naval flotilla that has guarded him so zealously since his arrival on the New England coast.

Almost unannounced he slipped up the beautiful Annisquam River—far too shallow for the heavier craft to navigate, after receiving an ovation from thousands of people in Gloucester.

The upper reaches of the Annisquam River gave to the nation's chief executive, for more than two hours the first isolation he has had on his trip to date. He was virtually alone with his yachting party, free to enjoy himself to the utmost without the watchful eyes of those whose duty it is to follow his movements.

That he exacted the maximum amount of pleasure from the solitude of the meadows and islands between Gloucester and Ipswich was attested by his anchoring at the Annisquam Yacht Club for more than an hour to prepare the noonday meal.

Large Craft Left Behind. In the meantime, the two destroyers which he and other vessels making at the armad, were forced to take to the open sea about Cape Ann, content to remain in the presidential yacht at the outer edge of Ipswich Bay.

Squam Thrilled. Annisquam was the center of attraction yesterday and the village certainly had the biggest thrill of the season when news came that President Roosevelt and his party on board the Amberjack II, was headed down Squam river. The news quickly spread and before long every one who could wended their way to the clubhouse on Davis' Point.

Sure enough, before long the yacht was sighted and majestically headed for the Annisquam club house. Just off the club house landing she came to anchor and for more than an hour rested there. A salute was fired by the club house canon and also by the keeper of "Squam light," and although the crowded shores were quite a demonstration was needed to convey the heartiness of the welcome nor the pride the little village felt to have within its waters, even for so short a time, our much-honored President.

WHILE LOOKING THROUGH an old Cape Ann Advertiser file, I ran across some bits of information concerning the old horse car days in this city. The first horse car line started operations in this city in 1888, under management of the Eastern Railroad Company. The first tracks were laid from the junction of East Main street and Rocky Neck avenue, to the depot via Main street, with two branch lines, one through Prospect street and Railroad avenue, the other from the postoffice to Prospect street. William H. Strangman was the first superintendent.

CARS, HORSES AND other equipment were housed in a wooden car barn, situated on the edge of the marsh-land on Bass avenue, near the foot of Point Hill. On the evening of January 4, 1916, the large frame structure was burned with a loss of one or two horses and much equipment. At that period the street cars were all electric and the few horses kept in the barn were used in repair work on the road. The burned barn was replaced by the new brick structure now used by the Gloucester Auto Bus Company at the junction of Bass avenue and Sayward street.

THE EARLY HORSE cars were of comparatively small size and were drawn by a pair of horses, aided on steep hills by "tow horses." Recalled among the first drivers were, Arthur Gilbert, Fred Wise and Joseph Marston. Standing on the exposed front end, handling the reins and brakes the drivers had no easy job, especially during the storms and colds of winter. Cars were unhitched, turned about on Hill on either side, by tow horses driven by "tow boys." The horses were equipped with a whiffletree attached to the traces.

WHEN A STREET car approached, the tow horse would edge alongside, the driver would snap the whiffletree hook into a ring in the front of the car, and with a merry jingle of bells attached to the horse collars, the car would labor to the top of the grade. Tow horses were also used on the rise approaching the postoffice on Main street.

AMONG THE TOW boys in the old days were Albert Parsons, Manuel P. Nunes and Thomas Kelly. There were probably several others. So intelligent and well-trained were some of these tow horses that they needed little guidance in making a "flying hitch" to a slowly moving car. After being unhitched at the top of the rise they would swing about of their own accord, and then, with the whiffletree hooked over the back, meander back to the starting point.

FOR WINTER TRAVEL small cars of the box type were used. At first they were "heatless" and the only small degree of comfort for the passengers came from digging their toes in the bedding of straw on the floor under the seats. One day a fire broke out on the side, were installed. They were coal-burners, with a little chimney leading up through the roof. When the conductor was leaning up the cloud of black smoke coming from the chimney, turned the car in to a sort of locomotive with only whistle lacking.

OH YES, there was the little peanut car, about half-size. It was short and stubby looking, and was the butt of many jokes during its regime. The midget was driven for a time by Steven Doucette. The story is told of how, on one occasion when a new driver and conductor had the car, it became lost for a full hour while prospective passengers waited by the roadside. When it finally showed up, it was learned that the driver had stuck it on the track on Prospect street and drove down Dale avenue, leaving the "peanut" in the road, while he went to lunch.

IN A FEW years the rails were extended from the depot to "The Green", later to Riverdale Mills, then to the Willows, and at intervals to Annisquam Flies, Bay View and Lanesville, and finally around the Cape. Fares within the city limits were six cents. For a few years the trolley railway company provided summer band concerts in the evening at the Willows, where a band stand was erected at the foot of Holly street. For a time, the venture was a popular success.

ACCORDING TO MY information the first electric car came in the year 1890, operated under the double trolley system, later reverting to the single trolley. Some of the "electrics" were converted horse cars.

IT WAS IN the year 1896, I am told, that the trestle was finished and a new summer route was opened to Long Beach, where a dancing casino and amusement stage was built, together with refreshment stands. Shows were run nightly and with dancing. Long Beach soon became a widely popular recreation spot. Sundays and evenings the crowds were so great that to supply enough cars was often a problem. The greatest rush was on Sundays when the steamers Cape Ann and City of Gloucester, brought "loads" of passengers, the majority bound for Long Beach. The electricies continued to run until 1920, when, after a long spell of fighting snow storms and frozer winds, they were forced to give up the rails. After that came jitneys and buses.

A READER OF the Lookout has sent in some additional facts concerning the old street car days. He recalls the time when, under the direction of Superintendent Morris Fitch, work was started on the laying of tracks on Pleasant street. It seems that the railroad construction crew ran into solid ledge at the very start of the job, and in order to expedite the work, began laying sleepers and rails above the grade of the road, confident that the city would grade the road to the level of the street. But failing to see it that way, the city council ordered Benjamin Adams, then street superintendent, to rip up the newly laid track. Then came the fun, as the railroad men continued to lay tracks, while the city crew followed behind, ripping them up. For a time, the "contest" furnished plenty of excitement for crowds of non-combatants, who checked with lusty impartiality from the sidewalks. Finally the difficulties were ironed out and the track completed.

AT FIRST THE merchants objected to the laying of rails on Main street, claiming that it would be a detriment to their business. So the track was laid from Railroad avenue through Prospect street to Main street at the top of Union Hill, then around the harbor, to the foot of Patch's hill. Later, realizing that the railroad was an asset, the merchants were instrumental in having a track laid from the depot down Washington street, around the Mason House corner through Main street, to join the East Gloucester line. The Pleasant street track was a "spur" running from Prospect street to the postoffice. At the latter point, the horses were unhitched, turned about and hitched to the other end of the car, and the route retraced. No matter which way you wanted to go, you were obliged to take the trip down Pleasant street and return.

February 1933

FOR THE FIRST time within the memory of the natives, a flivver, made a trip across Annisquam river on the ice, yesterday. The auto, driven by Arnold Ellis, "took off" from the end of Wheeler's Point and proceeded over the frozen surface to the edge of marsh and then swung off on a course towards Annisquam Rocks, the auto came neatly about and retracing its course, made port safely at the starting point. Dozens of people were strolling or sliding in the vicinity of the Annisquam Yacht club house, some even venturing down beyond "Squam bar." The ice field extended to almost a mile beyond the light, and ran in a straight line beyond Essex buoys.

SEVERAL LOCAL YOUNGSTERS had their first experience of crossing Annisquam river on the ice Saturday, although walking on salt water ice is always accompanied by more or less danger on account of the defects in its surface, caused by the action of the tide. The safest method is to take along a small sled and proceed by sliding the boat along the ice, in case of a sudden break.

D on BEAUTY

F FAMOUS BEAUTY

ly complain most about a spreading of the hips from becoming as broad as a barn door. And I usually reply that I don't consider it a necessity but I do consider it a help.

A girdle really isn't an absolute necessity for preventing the hips of a sedentary individual from spreading. It's a great help, of course, because it molds the hipline and supports the muscles in the area it covers. But exercise is just as important. If you allow fatty tissues to accumulate, or if you allow the muscles to become relaxed, your hips will naturally spread. If you go to a good corsetiere, she can probably provide you with a girdle that is not only well-fitted, but comfortable as clothes to become relaxed, your hipline is safe just because you've procured the girdle. For you must exercise properly as well. The following exercises are especially excellent for keeping the hipline firm and slender:

Lie flat on your back on the floor, arms at the sides and palms flat against the floor. Then swing your legs up over your head, and try to touch the floor behind you with your toes. Return to first position, and repeat.

Lie flat on the floor, arms extended sideward at shoulder level. Then bring your right leg up, cross it over your left, and try to touch your left hand with your right toe. Relax and repeat, trying to touch your right hand with your left toe.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

Mouth Wash.

Miriam: A good mouth wash can be made by dissolving one-fourth teaspoon of borax, one-fourth teaspoon of salt, and one-fourth teaspoon of peroxide in a glass of warm water.

Atsringent.

Bebe: The astringent you refer to is composed of equal parts of rose-water, glycerine and witch hazel. If it proves too drying, reduce the amount of witch hazel used.

Finger Nails.

Kate: Massage a bit of warmed olive oil into the base of each of your nails nightly before retiring. This will help to remedy their dry, brittle condition.

EDITOR'S NOTE: While it is impossible for Miss Glad to answer beauty questions by mail, she will be happy to send you her pamphlets on "The New Figure" and "Beauty Culture" if you will write her, care of this paper, enclosing a self-addressed envelope stamped with a three-cent stamp, and ten cents in coin for each to cover cost of printing and handling. For her articles on "Care of the Hands and Nails", and "Care of the Feet and Legs", two cents in coin for each, and a self-addressed, stamped envelope are required. Personal questions on beauty will be answered through Miss Glad's daily column.

NATIONS TOO PROUD.

Our present civilization breeds a nation to be so proud of its superiority that, impatient of inferiority and tempted by weaker life outside it, it wishes to impose its type on other nations—which means that its might shall be the measure of their rights.

FANATIC WON'T SEE EVIL.

The fanatic often transports himself out of sight of the evil in the world by putting on an extra strain of ecstasy.

TEMPER BAD BOTH WAYS.

"Smith has a frightfully bad temper."

"Yes, he isn't a bit amiable when he loses it."

WATCHES LIKE ACORN, DOG.

In the British Museum is an old watch shaped like an acorn, another resembling a dog.

LIVE BETTER THAN WE THINK.

Man lives and feels more deeply and largely than he thinks.

TODAY'S NEWS IN BRIEF

MASSACHUSETTS

Edgar Brown and Louis Pope, Lynnfield police officers, have been suspended until September 2, it was announced yesterday following a meeting of the Board of Selectmen. The two officers have been suspended for a breach of regulations. Just what the officers are suspended for is not definitely known, but they have been on punishment duty during the past few months. Walter Riggs and Percy Briggs of Main and Salem streets, respectively, have been appointed to fill until September 2, when the selectmen will meet again on the question of police.

Two alleged mailbox thieves were captured by Boston police, yesterday, as the pair were leaving an apartment house on Boylston street, Back Bay. At police headquarters the two men gave their names as John H. Taylor, 24, and Gordon D. Walker, 23, both of Niagara Falls, N. Y. According to Inspectors Daniel L. Goode and John J. McDonald, who made the arrests, one of the pair dropped a letter which the police claim was stolen, when the two men left the entrance of the apartment house. Both will appear in court today.

Two Lynn youths were fined \$3 costs in the district court at Lynn, yesterday, for riding bicycles on the sidewalks near Lynn Beach. The pair were arraigned after being arrested by the Metropolitan police of the Nahant bathhouse during the past week.

Charged with larceny on two counts, Sidney Russell of the South Shore was held for the Grand Jury in \$2500 by Judge John Duff in Municipal Court, yesterday. Russell is alleged to have picked the pockets of Archibald Campbell of Winthrop and Samuel Horlick of Roxbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lichenstein, of 119 Tonawanda street, Dorchester, who were married in Warsaw, Poland, 61 years ago, will celebrate the event today with the aid of their six children, nine grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Both are enjoying unusually good health, their daughter Mrs. Simon Morse said last night. Her father is 82, while Mrs. Lichenstein is 83. Immediately after their marriage 61 years ago Lichenstein who was a tailor, went to England to escape compulsory military service, and sent for his bride. Eight years later they came to this country and have been living in Boston for 47 years.

With its two breweries running full time and the citizens displaying a real thirst for legal 3.2 beer and wines, Lawrence leads Essex county in the revenue gathered from legal brew, and is second in the state only to Boston, it was revealed by City Treasurer William A. Kelleher, yesterday. Since brew became legal April 7, Lawrence has received \$48,000 in revenue from retailers' fees, and the only city in Massachusetts which has shown a higher revenue is Boston with a reported revenue of \$370,000.

NEW ENGLAND

A crazed bull pursued Charles Colton around his house at Pittsfield, Vt., six times yesterday before the farmer was able to snatch a rifle from his wife's hands and dispatch the animal. Colton and his family were awakened by a terrific pounding outside the house. Colton, clad only in pajamas, emerged from the door to be confronted by the bull. As the animal chased its owner around the house, Colton cried out to his wife to get the gun. The farmer was starting his seventh circuit when he got the weapon and turning, took a quick aim, sending a bullet into the bull's brain.

While dry forces in Maine yesterday were holding their united front by having filed nomination papers for only the required number for election as delegates to the constitutional convention December 6, to act on repeal of the 18th amendment, seven independent wets had jumped the traces and filed in addition to the 80 sponsored by the united repeal group. Five of these "extra" wet candidates

**HAVE YOUR
CAR SERVICED
AT ANDERSON'S**

Jenney Gasolines

HOUSE CONTAINS PRICELESS TREASURES

Library and Historical Association Has Preserved Many Historical Treasures—Sargent Day House—Fisheries and Foreign Shipmasters' Room—Among the Many Interesting Features—Things Connected with the History of Cape To Be Found at Among Society's Interesting Collection To Visit House.



THE HISTORICAL HOUSE

Located at Pleasant and Federal Streets, which Contains Many Priceless Treasures

street, before the great fire of 1830, is a feature. The houses were cut with a pen knife and are all identified.

Some of the Choice Bits.

The wrought iron standard which held the christening bowl in the old Church on the Green, the first church in Gloucester, and a substantial pole which was used for keeping parishioners awake at the same place, are among the choice bits in the case room, also the portraits of Captain and Mrs. Sargent Day, the original occupants of the house, from whose descendants it was purchased.

Across a narrow hall, over the kitchen is a small children's room which is filled with old dolls, chairs, toys, and a model of a canopy bed. One of the chairs is said to have been used by Nathaniel Hawthorne, another is a beautifully made rush seated maple miniature of the larger ones which are now in such demand.

Also on the second floor are two of the most fascinating places in town. You go into the library first. Here is such a wealth of material that it deserves being listed in summary.

Contents of Library.

Autographed books on economic and religious subjects by Roger W. Babson.

Autographed books on art appreciation and the history of art by Alfred M. Brooks.

An autographed copy of "Background with Figures" by Cecilia Beaux.

"Clues of the Caribees" by T. S. Stripling who won the Pulitzer prize this year.

Autographed poems by Caroline Ticknor and William Winter.

"Selected Essays", by T. S. Eliot, (1917-1932) autographed first edition.

Book of poems "Pleasant Waters" by Judge James Davis of Gloucester.

Booklets and pamphlets by General William A. Pew, Edward Ambler, Nellie Potter, Susan Babson, Lillian Giffin, Dr. Joseph Garland and Constance D'Arcy Mackay Holt.

Water color sketches of old houses of Annisquam by Mrs. Alpheus Hyatt.

Various books and magazines on antiques from Mrs. Helen Winter Downes' collection.

Scrap books of Gloucester history and old furniture arranged by Miss Susan Babson, including clippings and other information about authors and artists, churches, fisheries, transportation and many other subjects.

Maps and pictures of Gloucester of former days.

Many very old books, an old Bible published in 1637 being especially noteworthy; presented by Miss Hattie Trask.

A collection of Chinese articles loaned by George W. Woodbury, brought home from China 40 years ago by his sister, Georgiana S. Woodbury. This has been highly praised by the director of the American Association of Museums.

A collection of articles from Palma de Majorca, Balearic Islands, loaned

by Mrs. George W. Woodbury.

The library, with its soft brown walls and cheerful hangings is a delightful, cool, quiet place to rest and read any summer afternoon, and the society welcomes all who would like to do this.

Foreign Shipmaster's Room.

The foreign shipmasters' room is next to the library. Here are wonderful old ship prints showing the old clipper ships in all their glory, for artists then didn't shy off from being romantic. There are portraits of captains and other things relating to the merchant vessels when they were in their prime. It is called foreign shipmasters' room because, although the men were from Gloucester, they sailed from Boston and New York and other ports. A desk taken from some old craft has a ship's log which makes fascinating reading.

On the third floor in front is a room which is not arranged as yet but which is to be called the relics of the wars room. In it already is the desk at which volunteers signed up for the Civil war, and the society has the roster in its possession. Banners and that sort of thing will be on view here.

A miscellaneous collection of South American things, including hand work such as beads, mittens, and the like, gathered by Miss Mary Brooks, occupies another room. Old documents with famous signatures are in a case, and there is an old scissors grinder to give a personal touch.

The marine or fisheries rooms across the hall are sadly depleted in their contents just now, several models and other exhibits being on board the Gertrude L. Thebaud, now at the World's Fair in Chicago. However, two large models remain. These are of the Minnie Bohlen, built in 1840, and the schooner Puritan, built in 1887 at Essex. Both are three or four feet long and completely rigged, and give a real idea of what the old time fishing boats were like. Photographs of boats and exhibits of sea life such as swords from swordfish, and various related articles, make up the exhibits in those two rooms.

Everyone An Interest.

That completes the tour of the 13 rooms. But of course everyone has his or her particular interest. Many get no farther than the library, some don't even get above the first floor on their first visit. The directors of the society feel that they have a wonderful aggregation of interesting and instructive things which have figured in Gloucester history, and they want everyone, summer visitors and permanent residents, to take advantage of the opportunity and visit, ask questions or even criticize.

Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock a lecture on "Old Chairs" will be given at the Catalina Davis house (which is entirely separate from the historical house although owned by the society) followed by a tea at Historical house. Members of the society and their invited guests are welcome to attend. The lecture is free.

LINCOLN'S BIRTH RECALLS SOME INTERESTING RECOLLECTIONS OF DECEASED GLOUCESTERITES

Impression of Man Narrated by Late Rev. John W. Brownville—Col. Benjamin F. Cook Saw Great Emancipator on Three Occasions—Rockport's Town Clerk One of Naval Contingent in Funeral Cortege That Escorted Lincoln's Remains to Last Resting Place.

Daily Times Feb. 12-1934

The nation pauses in its activities today to pay silent tribute to the memory of one of America's martyred Presidents, Abraham Lincoln, on the 125th anniversary of his birth.

Known and beloved as a man who won the esteem and hero worship of his people and their posterity through having attained his high estate from the most humble and exacting of surroundings in the wilderness of a growing nation in its pioneer days, Lincoln is a name that will ever be held before the eyes of American youth as a shining example of what may be achieved by industry and hard work coupled with concentrated application to the duty at hand, and plain common sense, and to the grown-ups, the memory of his great deeds will be an eternal inspiration, and at times like the present should be recalled with ever greater force.

Interesting Narratives Recalled.

Appropos of the life of the Civil war president, it is interesting to note the men of Cape Ann who in their own span had the honor of either personally meeting President Lincoln, or of seeing him during one of the history-making hours of the tragic conflict in a nation divided against itself.

The simplicity of Lincoln's character is ably illustrated in an experience related years ago by the late Rev. John W. Brownville, who at one time was the pastor of the West Gloucester Congregational church. The minister who took part in the Civil war was acting as quartermaster's clerk in the autumn of 1863, stationed with his regiment at Maryland heights, opposite Harper's Ferry. While standing beside a 30-pounder battery at the fort's entrance, near a sentinel, the latter suddenly saw approaching them a group of riders on horseback, all in

officer's uniform but one, who was in civilian attire. But let the pastor finish the story. "I looked at him intently, wondering where I had seen anybody resembling him. Then it suddenly flashed upon me from the pictures I had seen in the papers that this was the President. I immediately turned to the sentinel, Jim Hodgson, and said, 'Jim, my boy, you'd better be on your taps, that's the President.' 'Oh, no,' said Jim, but a moment later, he too, was convinced and immediately shouted 'Turn out the States.'

"Lincoln was then quite near, in fact, near enough to hear the order given in stentorian tones. 'Never mind the guard,' said the President quietly and in a manner which left the conviction that he did not care to make a sensation and that the show and panoply of war meant nothing to him. Contrast that simple entrance to a war camp, to reported stories of the grandiose entrance of the dignitaries of the more recent World war.

Saw Him Three Times.

Col. Benjamin F. Cook who was one of the leading citizens of Gloucester, a quarter of a century ago, spoke then of having seen Lincoln three times in his life, the first occasion being a memorable one when he was a member of the Army of the Potomac in the fall of 1862, and Lincoln was wearied of Gen. McClellan's failure to follow up the victory at Antietam and clinch the conquest of Gen. Robert E. Lee and his southern troops. Col. Cook declared that it had been reported that Lincoln said at the time: "This is called the army of the Potomac, but it appears to be McClellan's bodyguard." Col. Cook's second view of the martyred president was when the Gloucester-man took part in the grand review on April 8, 1863,

previous to making an aggressive campaign. The third occasion was when Lincoln was with his wife and two boys. Col. Cook treasured these memories above all others during his life.

In Funeral Procession.

The name of the late Calvin W. Pool, who was town clerk of Rockport for years, is known by hundreds on Cape Ann. He had the honor of being one of the naval contingent in the funeral cortege as the martyred president was borne to his final resting place after being assassinated by John Wilkes Booth at the Ford theatre in Washington.

The late Calvin Pool first joined the army and was taken in shortly after the battle of Antietam in which he participated and was discharged in February, 1864, for disability. Undaunted, he enlisted again as a landsman on the monitor Mahopac as paymaster's clerk, and the vessel was stationed on the Potomac, just above Washington. It was through Mr. Pool that the order to give the proper salute was sent, as President Lincoln, with "Tad", his son, and members of his cabinet, sailed down the Potomac, past Mahopac on a government steamer.

Mr. Pool was invited by a boyhood friend, Charles W. Gilbert, son of a former minister of the Rockport Baptist church, and at the time a member of the United States Department of Justice, to accompany him to the Ford theatre on the night that Lincoln was assassinated but official duties prevented Mr. Pool from going. He declared that at 10 o'clock that night, he heard horse's hoof-beats passing the navy yard at great speed, and afterwards suspected that the rider might have been Booth making his hasty escape after committing the foul act.

AT A MEETING of the J. W. Day Men's Brotherhood, the question of whether the Willows in the Vine street section are located in Riverdale or Annisquam, and where the division line between the two villages is located, came up. Since the matter is of general public interest, a committee was appointed to gather facts on the subject, and as a result the following report was later submitted:

"After consultation with some of the older residents of Riverdale, and from a great deal of data found through the research of many volumes which are now in the Archives of the State House, we find that on a plan which was copied from the original 'Map of the Town Parish Showing Dogtown Village in 1742,' copied from the Massachusetts Archives Volume 247, a boundary line is shown extending from Whale's Jaw to the bend in the river, a considerable distance from Vine street on Washington street, where the water runs into the Mill Pond at Goose Cove, designated as the Annisquam parish line. Other proofs are as follows: In 1896 Procter Brothers published a book, 'Pleasure Drives Around Cape Ann'. Their description about the Willows is found on page 49 of this book, with a picture of the Willows on page 50, calling it Willow road, Riverdale. A 'Gloucester Sketch Book and Souvenir of Cape Ann' by Louis G. Elson in 1904 calls it the same, Willow road, Riverdale.

"THE STORY OF Gloucester, Mass., an address prepared by Fred W. Tibbets and given before the convention of Massachusetts State Firemen's association at City Hall, Gloucester, September 21, 1916, in a description of the Willows which is found on page 41 of a book published on the occasion, says the Willows were planted about 70 years ago by members of the Chard family who drove the old stage coach between Gloucester, Bay View and Lanesville, and also speaking of the Willows says, 'and form an arch over Washington street near Vine street before reaching the village', meaning Annisquam. If this fact is true then the Willows are about 80 years old today and were set out probably to make it possible for the stage coach to go from Annisquam to Gloucester.

"JOHN S. WEBBER, Jr., in his book, 'In and Around Cape Ann', 1885, says, 'The territory of Annisquam includes that portion lying between the meeting-house (in Annisquam, where the road branches to the right and left) on the north, and the junction of the old road with the main highway at Pinson Wheeler's on the South. The village is located almost entirely on the west side of Lobster Cove'. He calls the Willows, 'Willow road, Riverdale'. Mr. Webber's description is found on page 62 and the picture of the Willows on page 64. In an old atlas of Gloucester about 1870, that section covered by the Willows is shown on page 17 as 'part of Ward 6, Riverdale'. On the following page (18) from Dennison street toward Annisquam is designated by the title 'Part of Ward 6 and 7, Annisquam'.

"IT IS VERY evident in the mind of your committee that from the map which is offered for inspection, and from the descriptions which have been arrived at by the authors of the different books mentioned, that beyond the question of a doubt the Willows are a part of Riverdale and should be so marked by the historical committee appointed for the 300th anniversary, if it is also reasonable to believe that if necessary, with added numbers to this committee, much more data could be found. Your committee would recommend that the J. W. Day Class, being interested in the historical points of interest in Riverdale, confer with the Historical committee of the 300th anniversary, and ask that a proper sign be placed on the Willows designating them as 'The Willow Road, Riverdale'. We would also recommend that this matter be referred to the present city government for a decision of record."

GLOUCESTER'S FAME IS still being spread by artists. I note that in the recent exhibition of the Association of Chicago Painters and Sculptors, a gold (fancy that!) medal was awarded to J. Jeffrey Grant's "Street Scene in Gloucester". The canvas shows a vista from Commercial street down in the Fort section, through the square to the first buildings on Main street, with the City hall tower flanked by a bit of green foliage in the background. There are figures in the foreground, children at play in the road and women buying produce from a horse drawn cart. Shadows and sunlight contrast strongly with each other, showing the time to be late afternoon of a hot summer's day. The character of the section is well suggested, and it is interesting to see that the Gloucester picture is not the conventional Gloucester of wharves and boats. Here is an artist who saw a picture away from the water track, thus furnishing at least one proof that he has the right to be called an artist.

THE FACES OF NINE GLOUCESTER MAYORS IN CITY HALL MURAL

Charles Allan Winter's PWAP mural painting over the stage in the City hall auditorium has been attracting many visitors this week, during its first opening for public inspection. Twelve by 20 feet, the work is important artistically and historically, depicting as it does allegorically the history of Gloucester's founding.

Perhaps the most noticed feature is the use of portrait heads of nine living men who have held the office of mayor of Gloucester. This use of contemporary faces has, however, been employed by many noted artists. In the picture they represent selectmen of the town of Gloucester at the time of its incorporation in 1642, (which incidentally makes this one of the very first towns to be incorporated in Massachusetts) considering plans for the growth of the community.

Prominent in the group is Mayor George H. Newell, and bending over the plans is Henry H. Parsons. Others are, left to right: John J. Burke, Percy W. Wheeler, John A. Stoddard, Isaac Patch, William J. MacInnis, C. Homer Barrett and John E. Parker.

Includes 45 Figures.

In all there are some 45 figures in the composition. Colors used are bright, rich and harmonious and the drawing is strongly done. With the renovations, including a new floor, painting of all the walls and the

ceilings, new brocade curtains and a new indirect lighting system of the most modern type, the mural makes of the formerly undistinguished hall a far different place.

The first episode represented is the landing of the ship bringing settlers to this commercial colony from Dorchester, Eng., in 1623, only three years after the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth. Leaders, in the dress of that time, are directing the unloading of stores by ear-ringed and husky seamen on the rise at the right of the picture, where a peaceful Indian sits smoking his pipe. The pipe which was Mr. Winter's model, by the way, was found in Essex.

In the background in this same section are oak trees, Mother Ann's stony profile, a magnificent sailing ship of the Mayflower type, but having a figurehead, which the Mayflower did not, and a view of one of the ship's boats landing on a beach. Imagination suggests that Mother Ann's nose is disdainfully turned up at the graceful figurehead.

Behind the selectmen, men are at work building a stage, or wharf. In front of the town fathers are several symbolic figures: a lovely red-haired woman with a small child in her arms, representing home-life (the child's figure was done by Alice Beach Winter, the artist's wife, as she is a noted child painter); a woman at a spinning wheel, representing weaving industries, and prominent in the central foreground, a gray-robed figure of a woman representing History recording deeds.

Outstanding is the figure of a youth in a red jacket and green trousers, representing Vision. This figure is lit a different light from all the others and seems seated on the very frame of the mural, mind intent on the future. Beside History is a painting, so realistic it seems as if it were executed in bas relief, of the town seal used until 1873, bearing a fish, a sail, an anchor and an arm-and-hammer.

Typical of Industry.

At the lower right corner is a group of men engaged in the fishing industry. Several of them are constructing a vessel, one using an auger of olden type, another sawing. Mackerel and haddock are in a basket carried by a fisherman in a sou'wester, with a face suggesting the influx of Portuguese and Italians. Beside him is an old fisherman holding nets which symbolize gill netting.

Gloucester's versatility is demonstrated by the fact that the canvas on which the mural is painted was fastened to the wall with a casein glue developed through experimentation especially for the purpose by chemists of the Russia Cement company.

Born in Cincinnati.

The artist was born in Cincinnati, O. There he won a foreign scholarship which enabled him to study in Europe for several years. He taught in St. Louis School of Fine Arts, and for 30 years maintained a studio in New York City where he did a great deal of illustrating for magazines, mostly in his distinctive allegorical style. He has been coming to Gloucester summers for a number of years, and for the last three he and Mrs. Winter have made their home on Mt. Pleasant avenue.

Mr. Winter gives great credit to the Chamber of Commerce for its efforts in impressing P.W.A.P. officials, under whose supervision this mural was done, with the fact that Gloucester had a real desire for work, both from the standpoint of welfare of the artists and wish for artistic achievements, and for its aid in bringing about the awarding of projects to local artists.

OLD-TIMES RECALLS AUGUST GALE OF 1873

To the Editor of the Times:—The August gale of 1873, 61 years ago that did great destruction to the American fishing fleet down in the North Bay on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, commenced on Saturday, the 23d, in the afternoon. A large fleet of American vessels were in the bay that summer as there was a great body of mackerel all around Prince Edward Island and the Magdalen Islands. Also the larger part of the fleet were around the Magdalen Islands, mostly from Gloucester.

The wind blew from the north at the first changing into the north-east, which made it serious for the vessels around the Magdalen Islands, as the harbors around there were poor. Sixty-three Gloucester schooners ran into Pleasant Bay and anchored there. All broke adrift and went ashore. They all ran on a sandy shore, but did not get damaged. Eventually, they were all taken off, the most of them getting the balance of trips before they went home.

Forty-two American fishing schooners came to anchor under Cow Head, Magdalen Islands; only two held on. They all ran for Souris, P. E. I.

After losing their anchors getting into port there were all safe with the exception of one Gloucester schooner named the H. G. S. Friend. As the sea was running mountains high, in jibing around East Point the vessel tripped going down with all hands. She was commanded by Capt. Moody. James G. Tarr of Gloucester was lost; on North Cape, Capt. Coushin with all hands. Two young men from the eastern part of the island were among the crew, namely, John McKinnon, Goose River, 25 years of age; John McPhee, Glen Corrdal, 27 years of age.

Lost All Hands.

Sch. Carrie Price of Gloucester ran on North Cape reef, all hands lost, the names of the crew and captain unknown. There were a few vessels dragged their anchors in Canso Gut, suffering only slight damages as the wind was more easterly, thus there were some vessels caught on the bend of the island that had a hard time of it that were saved all right, namely the sch. Rambler of Gloucester, commanded by Capt. Tom Hamilton, a native of New London, P. E. I.

He was abreast the second Chapel on the North Shore of Prince Edward Island in company with the James G. Tarr that was lost with all hands. On North Cape they tried hard to work to windward all day Sunday, losing sight of the James G. Tarr as it set in thick and the gale was at its height. Capt. Hamilton decided to wear ship and ran her before it, as it was his only chance, having a good crew of fishermen, seven of them belonging to Rock Barra and Bayfield, P. E. I., all the men being grand hookers. Hamilton called for them several summers for they always did well with him.

In wearing around, they lowered the mainsail. In doing so a heavy comber broke over her quarter, filling the mainsail which gave the crew a lot of trouble to secure. They did it all right. They ran their distance, judging that they were near North Cape as it was before daylight and thick at the time. They sighted a light bearing south by west which the captain took for a vessel light. Capt. Barney McIsaac who was a hand on this trip said: "That is North Cape light." Taking McIsaac's advice they kept her off about one-half hour after they sighted the treacherous coast of North Cape, giving the Barra a good berth. They sailed round, coming into Summerside the third and last day of the gale.

The Isaac Patch of Gloucester had a hard time of it in the Gulf with the wind blowing from the north-east. The final speaker of the Chamber of Commerce was the final speaker of the Chamber of Commerce of Gloucester. President Kenyon of the Chamber of Commerce of Gloucester. The study of appreciation to back here at his first opportunity to promised that he would be right to welcome than received here, and to his mind had never had any heart-emption had been in many ports but since being commissioned the North-Flagship. The captain stated that admiral has the Northampton as his values of the city's resources. The admiral gave over the

down south, bound for Montreal, Can., loaded with corn, was lost on Hog Island, Malpique, P. E. I., with all hands except the captain who swam ashore the last day of the storm. He was shipwrecked four times before and was saved. A Canadian fishing schooner called the Dominion, owned in Charlottetown by Isaac Hall, was on bend of the Island and lost her sails off the Second Chapel, running on bare poles. She went ashore on Hog Island, going high and dry; rest of the ship's crew all saved.

George S. Fogg ran ashore at North Lake, crew saved. Lydia A. Harvey ran ashore at Campbell's Cove, all hands saved, being taken off after the storm. There are very few living today who went through this terrible storm, the like of which had not been experienced since the old American gale in the year of 1851.

Three Living.

There are three men advanced in age, but smart at present that the writer knows and sees frequently that were in this August gale, namely, John J. McIntyre, Campbell's Cove, P. E. I., hale and hearty living with his family, 86 years of age; James Donovan, Bayfield, a veteran of the Grand Banks, Western Banks and Georges, and the North Bay, living with his nephew quite smart, and is fishing more or less, at 85 years of age; Matt McDonald of Chipson, P. E. I., an old-time hooker in the North Bay, better known as Matt Allen, is able to go about with no pains and aches, 87 years.

There may be some old-timers around Gloucester or Boston, but I think that they are very few.

A. HARRISON,
Souris, P. E. I.

Summer's Sadness.

It is with deepest regret and sorrow the people of this village realize that death has taken from their midst three summer residents during the past season, who for many years have enjoyed and loved the months they spend in this quiet, quaint little village. Early in the summer, Mrs. Alice Coddington, who has come early and stayed late at her comfortable River road cottage, passed on. A cheery, friendly little lady with a happy greeting as she passed on her daily walk for all whom she met.

Just about mid-summer, the summons came for Rev. Davis W. Clark who, as usual was enjoying another season at his summer home on Arlington street. Mr. Clark also was a well-known member of the summer colony, but had so endeared himself to the village people that his passing left an emptiness it will be hard to fill. He took a keen interest in village affairs and in his modest, quiet way offered his help. Several gifts to the Village hall library came from him, although it was his wish they be accepted as quietly as they were given.

And this week, just as a happy summer draws to its close, the village has had another loss in the passing of Mrs. Joseph D. Hubbard of Boston at her summer home Selkirk ledge on Adams Hill road. For many years Mrs. Hubbard has been an enthusiastic member of the summer colony, loving her attractive summer home overlooking Ipswich bay, and enjoying the long season here with members of her family and her friends. Although Mrs. Hubbard had not enjoyed the best of health, the sudden ill turn which she could not combat was a shock and surprise to her friends and her death has left another vacant place in list of 'Squam's old-time summer guests.

The passing years bring changes, many come to us undesired and leave us sorrowful, yet another page is thus added to our book of memory and sometimes in the quiet hours we will often think of those whom we have loved and whom we will miss sadly for a long while. 9-14-'35
Church Services

SINCE THE FOG whistle at Annisquam light was installed several years ago, it has been of great value, not only to fishermen and yachtsmen coming across Ipswich bay in foggy weather, but also to coot shooters seeking the entrance to 'Squam river through the thick fog. Gunners may now go out in the bay on a foggy day with confidence that the siren will guide them back to the light without running into the breakers of Annisquam bar. Before the whistle was installed, gunners without a compass often went far off their course, and sometimes swamped their boats on the bar in attempts to make the light in a foggy northeaster.

SPEAKING OF THE Annisquam

fog whistle brings to mind the experience of a local fellow who made his first coot shooting trip out in the bay on one of the recent foggy mornings. His partner was a seasoned gunner. They anchored off 'Squam buoys, set their decoys and all was serene until the novice began to feel the effects of the easterly chop. His case was not serious, however, until a "pea soup" fog shut out the land. He then lost much of his enthusiasm and finally his breakfast. "Must have been something I ate," he said while leaning over the rail. His dorymate knew the symptoms, and prepared to take the patient ashore. Then came a long drawn-out wail from the 'Squam siren. "Thank heaven," the patient whispered between spasms, "here comes the ambulance."

COMMENTING ON THE many

changes made in vehicular traffic in the past half century, an old-time resident related the other day a number of interesting incidents concerning the methods of passenger transportation between the city proper and Bay View in the days before the advent of horse cars and electric cars. This route was covered by two rival stage coach lines it seems. Competition between the two was keen, and in their efforts to get business, the drivers used to have some hot races over the route. He recalled one occasion when, in attempting to make the curve at break-neck speed at Riverdale mills, one of the coaches skidded on two wheels and pitched two men passengers riding on top, into the mill pond, but fortunately they received only a cold bath.

ONE OF ANNISQUAM'S popular

young men who has always been more or less interested in gunning has changed his ideas of fall sport to the fishing line. Much to his many friends' amusement he has chosen to fish for smelt and started on his first smelt fishing expedition in local waters three days ago. All the first day and not a smelt, but Bill's courage was good; he fished the second day but came home with an empty basket. The third day yielded some better result for Bill brought home one small specimen which rumor says, was cooked and served with ceremony for his supper last night—and—not shared with the rest of the family. However, patience will be at last rewarded. Better luck in the future. Bill Rice

Gloucester Daily Times, Oct. 1935

ON THE LAWN in front of Sheeprock, on Adams Hill road, the beautiful summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood of New York City, stands a young elm tree, tall, erect, holding its branches up to the summer sky with dignity and grace. At the foot of the tree is this sign "This tree was grown from a seedling of the Washington elm at Cambridge, under which Washington took command of the Continental Army in 1775." The old Washington elm is no more but to one, who, like the writer is a daughter of Cambridge and often enjoyed passing under the wide-spreading branches of that historical old tree the young elm so sturdily growing in the village, an offspring of the tree famous in history, brings a feeling of joy and appreciation and loyalty. May it long grace the beautiful estate where it was nurtured carrying proudly for all who pass to read, the account of its celebrated parent tree.

OLD RECORDS ARE fascinating.

A book containing accounts of doings of the Gloucester Cornet band from 1880 to 1893, owned by Miss Emily Masters of 7 Stage Fort avenue, certainly is no dry record. The first item, dated July 8, 1880, tells of the choosing of George Elwell as chairman. (Mr. Elwell was Miss Masters' grandfather). Most of the items are signed by E. B. Center, secretary. An outing to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the band held on August 2, 1880, occupies much of the first part of the book. . . . "The band felt rather blue at first, but after a few wise suggestions by some of the older ones and a few glasses of cool lager, the laugh went round. . . ." The 27th anniversary was at Eastern Point, where the light was visited. The trip was made on the steamer Abbott Coffin. The following year (the book is largely devoted to chronicling anniversary outings) Niles Grove was visited, the band playing on the trip to the Point aboard the tug Joe Call. In 1884 D. Watson was elected president, Denmark Clark and Gorham Cressy, vice presidents, and E. B. Center secretary. Neighboring bands were invited in 1889, but the Rockport bandmen "would not join us unless we invited the ladies." In 1893 the bandsmen rode free on the trolley car to Alderman Ellery's grove. They were enthusiastic, whole-hearted outings, with music and singing and extemporaneous speeches and plenty of food and Milwaukee beer.

They must have lingered long in memories.

Times of Aug 11-'34

FINAL RITES FOR CAPT. BLACKBURN

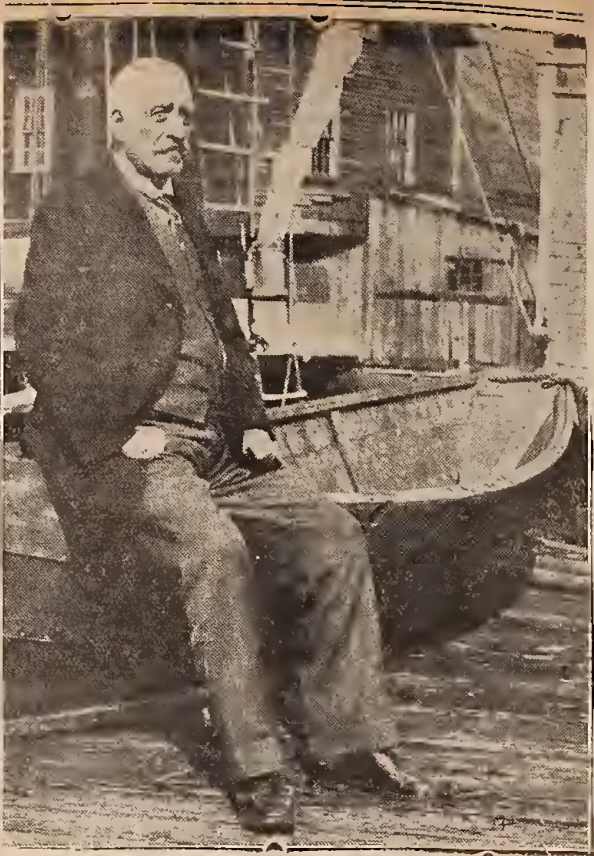
Mariners and Friends March in Solemn Procession to Episcopal Church Which is Filled to Capacity

"Here He Lies Where He Longed To Be Home Is the Sailor, Home From the Sea—"

Howard Blackburn, noted mariner, was borne to his final resting place yesterday afternoon, with hundreds of loyal friends and admirers of his brave exploits present to bid him eternal farewell.

house to the church and from the church to the cemetery. Two drummers from the V.P.W. band were Oscar Irwin and Lucius Hyland, with members from Ensign Eric Lingard Post, V.P.W.

Church Filled. St. John's Episcopal church was filled for the occasion. Rev. Joseph H. C. Cooper, rector of the church, officiated, with singing by the choir, under the direction of George O. Olson. They sang "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "The Mariner" with George O. Olson, soloist, and "Crossing the Bar." The floral tributes were numerous and impressive. As the cortege left the church the buglers again played "Rock of Ages," and "The Old Rugged Cross" at Beechbrook cemetery in West Gloucester, where Howard Blackburn was laid among his friends in the Fishermen's Rest. As the body was lowered into the grave, "Taps" was sounded by the buglers.



THE LATE HOWARD BLACKBURN

The thrilling career is over for Capt. Howard Blackburn, fisherman, adventurer, benefactor, one of the foremost of Gloucester's mariners of all times, surviving hero of a horrible experience at sea that immortalized him, and who, on four occasions conquered the Atlantic in lone mariner voyages that brought him world fame. Capt. Blackburn died shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon at his home, 289 Main street, after a final illness of about two weeks, although he had been in poor health for a long period. He was in his 74th year.

The history of the fishing industry affords no parallel to the experience which came to Howard Blackburn. The story of this marvel of mariners began going to sea at the age of 13 years, a child like a volume of fiction. His life was dominated by unflinching courage. The world gazed on him with mingled admiration and respect for one who had survived the horrors of five days and nights in an open fisherman's dory without food or water in the dead of winter, carried on despite the physical disabilities arising from that experience and later conquered the very ocean on which he had suffered such privations.

A Public Benefactor. A public benefactor, he was a quiet but effective dispenser of charity. Soon after his return from the last Atlantic crossings at the beginning of the present century, he built the brick block at the easterly end of Main street which bears his name. Established by him and accumulated was very successful and accounted a fair share of wealth with which he was generous almost to a fault. No needy and deserving person and often those that were undeserving called on him in vain. In the giving of charity he always avoided notoriety. It can be said of him that he observed the Bible injunction not to let his right hand know what his left hand was doing. No drive for funds, public or private, was ever undertaken but what Howard Blackburn was always in the front rank. He gave generously, very often more generously than he could afford, but Capt. Blackburn had a heart and a feeling for all mankind that was as prominent a characteristic as the courage and fortitude which brought him through experiences with the sea that few men would ever have survived.

A Remarkable Experience. The story has often been told of his memorable row into Little River, N. F., in the dead of winter, frozen and exhausted, with his dorymate, Thomas Welch, lying dead in the craft, unable to fight the elements. It took a powerful and vigorous body to withstand the driving snowstorms, icy blasts and mounting dangers that demanded its toll of death, but Blackburn, fired with the indomitable spirit of his Nova Scotian forebears, refused to surrender and finally won out, after five days and five nights of unequalled torture.

Welch and himself were dorymates aboard the sch. Grace L. Fears in 1883 and while fishing on Burgeo bank on January 25, were separated from their ship by a storm which forced them to anchor in an effort to ride out the gale. Before the night was over, they thought they saw the lights of a ship, but were prevented by the gale from traveling in the ship's direction. Meanwhile, to make matters worse, Blackburn lost his heavy mittens overboard, and suffered the misery of frozen hands. For 36 hours they lay to a drag they had rigged, their minds frantic with the agony of realizing their fate, hoping against hope that some fisherman would come within rescue distance, but they seemed to be locked in a world of their own, a world filled with the shrieking howl of the wind, the ghastly talons of huge combers overhead, and a prison that offered no release. Welch cracked under the strain, and became delirious. The most merciful thing that could happen to him was death, and to Blackburn's horror was added the corpse of his buddy. Self-preservation forced him to attempt taking the mittens from Welch after the later had passed to the Great Beyond but Blackburn's own fingers were so frozen

that he could not don the protectors. Fortunately, he had kept his hands so curled that even when they became stiff they were in such a shape that they could handle the oars, and when the wind moderated, he began the pain-racking effort of rowing for shore. The oars literally scraped the dead, frozen flesh from his fingers, but hardened to the torture he persisted in his struggle and by nightfall was rewarded by the sight of land. Once again he anchored, unable to continue his journey until as dawn appeared he continued to shore arriving there about 24 hours later, his fingers minus every particle of flesh, and his body more dead than alive.

Refused To Give Up. Nobody was at the fish stage where he landed to aid him, nothing but grim snow-capped mountains of Newfoundland, forbidding in their fabled majesty, greeted him, but he refused to surrender. The fisherman's staunch heart that had carried him to this point despite the terrific agony of hands and feet frozen, and lack of food that was needed so greatly because of the titanic efforts he had been forced to in his battle to reach shore, that same spirit persevered and with it was ever the thought of taking care of his dorymate before himself. He tugged and strove to get the body out of the boat and onto shore that Welch might be cared for properly. But Blackburn's strength was at a mighty low ebb, and with no paths to guide him he trudged on wearily to the fishing hut some distance away, the dull thought throbbing through his head that it was his rendezvous with his mother, and he seemed to hear her words of encouragement to fight and keep fighting against such a fate. And so he stumbled onward until he heard shots fired in the hills and with a supreme effort, cried out for help, his voice carrying to the fishermen who rushed to his rescue.

At first they intended to get him to their home, and come back for Welch later, but Blackburn, with the vivid reminder of his dorymate's sharing of these dangers, refused to move until they had taken Welch with them. At the fishermen's home, the fishermen did their best to restore Blackburn to some degree of comfort. For weeks Blackburn lay at the point of death in the hut, but thanks to the loyalty of the poor fishermen of Burgeo, he was brought back to health and returned to this city.

Lost Fingers and Toes. That experience took the fingers and toes from both hands but thus incapacitated he carried on with the indomitable spirit that was born in him. Frequently in after years, the gnarled stumps of both his hands pained him every time they touched a rough surface, but he suffered in silence and without complaint. How he ever manipulated a boat he had to steer alone and handle sails, and do the many things which he did, a lot of them better than the normal man, has been and will be the marvel of all time.

Howard Blackburn first saw the light of day at Port Medway, Nova Scotia. He was born there on February 17, 1859, son of William and Mary A. (Thompson) Blackburn. Thrust on his own as a boy, he went to sea at the age of 13 and as a youth found his way to the port of Gloucester.

That was more than 50 years ago. He came here, an energetic young ambitious and adventurous man, desirous of following the fishing industry. One of his first contacts here was Capt. Murdock MacInnis, father of Ex-Mayor William J. MacInnis, who helped him to ship at a time when it was difficult for newcomers to get a chance of a fishing vessel. They went together on the same vessel for several trips.

Made Long Ocean Trip. His first Atlantic trip was in the Great Western, in which he sailed to Liverpool, where he was received and acclaimed with a great demonstration. On his return his boat was captured in mid-ocean and after suffering great hardships he was rescued by a passing vessel and landed in New York.

In 1882, Capt. Blackburn again started on a voyage across the ocean, going this time from Gloucester, Mass., to Gloucester, England. The passage was in a 30-foot sloop in 57 days. On his return to this country, he again went into the fishing business and in the following winter, in

(CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO).

CAPT. BLACKBURN DIED FOLLOWING LONG ILLNESS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE).

1883, while a member of the crew of sch. Grace L. Fears, occurred the harrowing episode which resulted in the terrible struggle of five days and nights at the oars without food or water and took the life of his dorymate, Thomas Welch.

Returning to Gloucester, some months later, broken in health and incapacitated, Gloucester citizens raised and presented him with a purse of \$500, but this he paid back manifold in charitable distributions, a lot to the widows and orphans of fishermen. The adventurous spirit never left him.

Went to Klondike. When the Klondike gold fever broke out in 1897, he organized a party of gold hunters and sailed from here for the Yukon in search of the glittering metal of the Klondike. Sch. Hattie I. Phillips was the vessel in which the Blackburn party embarked to make Cape Horn and the Pacific coast, where they arrived late in the Spring to await the breaking up of the ice. In the interim, the vessel went to Astoria under charter, brought a load of lumber out and as the weeks dragged, disagreements and bickerings broke out with the result that the vessel was sold for a grubstake valued at \$1900.

On June 18, 1899, Capt. Blackburn again started from Gloucester for the sister city in England, this time in the 26-foot boat Great Republic. More than 10,000 assembled to see him depart. His only companion was a fox terrier and the trip was made in 60 days.

His Fourth Trip. In 1900, he made his fourth and final voyage. On June 9, he again set out from here in the Great Republic for Lisbon, Portugal and made the passage in 38 days. Those lone Atlantic crossings were outstanding in an adventurous life that knew no parallel. Once he made a dory voyage of thousands of miles around the inland waters of the United States. As a navigator and manipulator of small boats at sea, Howard Blackburn had no equal.

Still Lured By Sea. Even in his declining years, that spirit to sail and conquer remained with him. Three years ago he had built another sloop, modelled after the Great Republic. This little ship he called the Cruising Club, an abbreviation of the Cruising Club of America of which he was made an honorary and life member. Capt. Blackburn never revealed his plans in connection with that craft but it was generally believed that he was contemplating another of his long, lone voyages. Ill health overtook him and whatever plans he had were abandoned and the sloop was afterward sold.

A year and a half ago, Capt. Blackburn was honored by the Cruising Club of America on the occasion of a visit to this port when a large portrait by Margaret Fitzhugh Brown of Boston, was presented to, and unveiled at the rooms of the Gloucester Master Mariners' Association. There the portrait, a beautiful life-size likeness, hangs in memory of a daring and courageous seaman who will be remembered for all time.

Capt. Blackburn's wife died a year ago last April. There were no children. Two years ago, he underwent a series of operations for bone infection of the left leg and he hasn't been well since. A few weeks ago he suffered a paralytic stroke. Shortly after his wife's death, Miss Margaret E. Stack began her duties as housekeeper for Capt. Blackburn and under her supervision, he has had in his final days, the care deserving of this courageous man.

Flags at Half Staff. Flags were ordered at half staff on the municipal buildings last night. Today, the Stars and Stripes are flown at half-mast for his memory all along the water front.

In accordance with his wishes, his body will be buried in the Fishermen's Lot at Beechbrook cemetery, West Gloucester, where are interred many who were his friends. Only a short time before he lost consciousness and with a realization that the end was near, he said: "I lived among them. Let me lie near them."

He is survived by four nieces, Mrs. A. W. Manthorne of Mill Village, N. S., Miss Addie K. Forbes of Paget, Bermuda; Miss Annie Jeab Forbes of Boston and Mrs. Dolloff of Boothbay Harbor, Me. He also leaves a grand niece, Miss Beth Manthorne and two grand nephews, Howard and Preston Dolloff.



Howard Blackburn, Portrait by Margaret Fitzhugh Browne
Owned by The Master Mariners' Association of Gloucester, Mass.

Having gone astray in his dory from a fishing vessel on the Burgeo Banks in a January blizzard, Howard Blackburn rowed without food or water for five days to the coast of Newfoundland with his hands frozen to the oars, his dory mate dead in the bottom of the boat.

In 1899, despite the loss of his fingers and thumbs, he crossed the Atlantic from Gloucester, Mass., to Gloucester, England, single-handed in a 30-foot sloop, the GREAT WESTERN.

Again, in 1901, he crossed the Atlantic from Gloucester to Lisbon, Portugal, alone in a 25-foot sloop, the GREAT REPUBLIC.



Many of
these
tuna fish
were caught
during
late
summer
of 1935
sea timers
call them
"Horse
Mackerel"!

Sport!

Donald Simson, left, Theodore Von Rosin-vinge and Hector Carveth, Jr., shown with 300-lb. tuna they took off Gloucester yesterday with rod and line.

(International News Photo) Aug 28 - 1935
Boston American

Observed 35th Anniversary.

Yesterday was a gay and festive occasion for it marked the 35th anniversary of the founding of the Annisquam Sewing Bee.

It was an evening celebration, beginning with a most delicious chicken supper planned and served by the president and the charter members. Fifty-two were present to enjoy the supper. This included the members of the Sewing Circle who were invited as guests of the Bee.

The tables were arranged in a square around the hall, the head table reserved for the officers of both societies, the guests and the charter members. Beautiful flowers, gifts from Mrs. Bertram Boivin, a charter member, from Mrs. Clarence A. Hight and a bouquet of pinks in memory of the late Mrs. Annie Griffin Jewett, a charter member, made lovely centerpieces. After due consideration had been given the good things to eat the secretary, Mrs. Evnest H. Griffin, read some very interesting accounts of the founding and of the early activities of the Bee.

Several original poems were read, one by Mrs. George A. Ricker, one by Mrs. William H. Ricker, another by Mrs. Walter E. Olson and one by Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon.

A roll call of the members showed a goodly per cent present. The entire company stood for two minutes in a silent tribute to the memory of those who will never meet with the Bee again, but whose memory will always be loved.

A vocal solo by Mrs. Ernest Deacon, accompanied by Mrs. George A. Blanchard was delightfully received.

The games for the evening were arranged by Mrs. Walter E. Olson and Mrs. Rodney Dow. The vegetable soup was screamingly funny, and although several tried for the ingredients for a good boiled dinner, only Mrs. George Russ and Mrs. Helen Harvey succeeded in securing the same.

The marching game, with Mrs. Blanchard at the piano was enjoyed and prizes were won by Miss Mabel Morrill, Mrs. Sprowl, Mrs. Charles Harvey, Mrs. Burr and Mrs. Earl Andrews.

To test the memory and the observing powers of the ladies, 15 articles were placed upon a table around which the group marched once. The first prize went to Mrs. Robert H. Kerr, who remembered 12 of the articles, second prizes to Mrs. Helen Harvey and Mrs. George A. Ricker who each remembered 11.

The last of the evening's program was the joining in singing some of the old much loved, familiar songs concluding with "Auld Lang Syne."

Charter Members.

The charter members who were present were Mrs. Joseph Geary, Mrs. Ernest Griffin, Mrs. Charles Harvey, Mrs. Almon Davis, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. Howard Poland and Mrs. Charles Cunningham.

One of the keenest regrets of the evening was the absence of the president, Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, through whose untiring efforts and faithful service the celebration was planned and carried out. Mrs. Griffin was ill and unable to leave her bed, but many solicitous thoughts and messages went to her as well as wishes for a speedy recovery.

Letters were read, from Mrs. Carlos Moore, of Wellesley, formerly of Annisquam and the founder of the society; Mrs. Bertram D. Boivin of Gloucester, one of the charter members, regretting her inability to be present and sending her good wishes. Mrs. Clarence A. Hight, who sent her cheery and flattering message from Brookline, congratulations and good wishes from Mrs. Eugene L. Howlett who is spending the winter in Florida, and Mrs. Fred Parsons of Watertown.

And this ends 35 years of usefulness and pleasure. May the Annisquam Sewing Bee continue, may it always hold its honored place in the village, working side by side with its elder sister the Sewing Circle and may the years that are coming be filled to the brim with worth-while work well done and pleasure and enjoyment well earned.

Jan 13, 1937

ANNISQUAM

NEW PASTOR OF LOCAL CHURCH ORDAINED AT SUNDAY EVENING SERVICE.

Mrs. Perley G. Ricker enjoyed the holiday week-end with relatives in Provincetown.

Misses Katherine and Helen Wallis of Boston and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Briggs from Attleboro spent the week-end at the Wallis cottage on Chester square.

Miss Isabel Davison and college friend, Miss Virginia Hay came from Wheaton college to enjoy the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Sidney M. Davison of Leonard street.

Miss Margaret J. Griffith came from Boston to spend the week-end at her Leonard street cottage.

Miss Helen Balcom and Miss Una Murch of Boston also spent the week-end and holiday at their Leonard street cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving R. Merriam

and Miss Barbara Merriam of Dorchester spent the holiday week-end at Sunny Ledge, their summer home.

The Philip Cole family of Andover spent the week-end at their River road cottage.

Robert Fawcett and Miss Edith M. Fawcett of Cambridge were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Ricker yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. George Barker and Mr. and Mrs. George Jackson of Providence, R. I., were also guests at the Ricker home yesterday.

Mrs. Wallace Cutler, Jr., of Lynn is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Cutler on Barberray shore.

Mrs. Eli Trudel and her little son William H. Trudel, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Wilkinson have returned to their home in West Gloucester.

Mrs. Arthur Lane will entertain the Sewing circle tomorrow afternoon at her home on Arlington street.

Tonight the Leonard club will hold a Community bridge party in Village hall library.

Many at Ordination

'Squam meeting house was filled on Sunday evening with its friends, to witness the ordination service of its newly chosen pastor Rev. Myles W. Rodehaver.

It was a beautiful service, full of dignity, sincerity and reverence. Many ordinations have been held in this old historic parish but none have been more earnestly conducted, no vows have been more honestly made than those of Sunday when Mr. Rodehaver, a young man, talented, sincere, eager to enter into his chosen work with solemn reverence, formally entered the Christian ministry.

Several visiting clergymen assisted in the service. Rev. Revilo M. Standish, pastor of the Prospect Street Methodist Episcopal church, offered the invocation, followed by Rev. Fenwick L. Leavitt, Jr., pastor

of the Beacon Universalist church of Brookline who read the scripture lesson. Mr. Leavitt was a classmate of Mr. Rodehaver at St. Lawrence University and was but recently ordained in Worcester at which service Mr. Rodehaver assisted.

The ordination sermon was delivered by Rev. Seth R. Brooks, pastor of the First parish in Malden, Universalist. His subject was "The Mighty Ordination" and his text a portion of the 23d verse of the 33d chapter of Job—"an interpreter, one among a thousand."

Rev. Leroy W. Coone, D. D. h superintendent of Massachusetts Universalist churches performed the act of ordination.

Rev. Leroy W. Coons, D. D., superintendent of the Universalist churches, delivered the charge to the minister, full of fatherly advice and suggestions, and also the charge to the people, advising them, too, on helpfulness and cooperation in connection with the work of the pastor.

R. Chandler Davis, chairman of the Annisquam Parish committee, formally installed the newly ordained minister as pastor of the church.

During the program Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, soloist of the church choir, sang, "The Lord Is My Light," by Allitsen, in her usual pleasing and charming way. Miss Agnes S. Marshall of Gloucester gave two selections on her cello, "The Swan," by Saint-Saens and "Ave Maria" by Schubert, both of which were beautifully played and added to the service. The vested choir with George A. Blanchard, organist and director, led in the processional and congregational hymns.

Following the ordination service a reception to Rev. and Mrs. Rodehaver was held in Village hall library. The library was resplendent in its gay bouquets of gorgeous autumn flowers and greenery, and in its candle lighted tea table, laden with good things to cheer the inner man. Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham, president of the Sewing circle, and Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, president of the Sewing Bee, presided, one at each end of the table. A group of young ladies of the village assisted in dispensing the hospitality of the parish and helped to make everyone welcome. The reception was in charge of a joint committee from the circle and the Bee with Mrs. George M. Wilkinson.

Gloucester Daily Times of Nov. 12, 1935

Seedling Day

In the spring of 1922 the first seedling day was held at the Barnacle, under the leadership of Miss Nancy Flagg, who was then chairman of the clean-up committee of Village Hall association.

Each spring since then, seedling day has been a popular event in community service in this village, eagerly looked for by many garden lovers and a real service for all who try to make the village beautiful. For several recent years the exchange of seedlings has been conducted by the Cape Ann Community League, and especially in this village has been most popular.

This year it again will be sponsored by the Village Hall association under the special direction of the entertainment committee, and will be in charge of Miss Ruth F. Ricker. Next Monday afternoon will be devoted to the exchange of seedlings among the village people, and will be centered on the Village hall lawn. Any who have a surplus amount of any seedlings or extra plants or shrubs may bring them to the Village hall lawn and leave them for some one who will be glad to accept and plant them. Any who desire plants are invited to visit the place of exchange and accept whatever may be there that appeals to their fancy. There will be no charge whatever. This is free community service.

June 9, 1937

ORDINATION

of

Myles William Rodehaver

to the work of the

Christian Ministry

and

INSTALLATION

AS PASTOR OF

The Annisquam Village Church

(Universalist)

SUNDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER TENTH

NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTY-FIVE

at eight o'clock

ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN PRELUDE

The Pilgrims' Chorus, from "Tannhauser"

Wagner

PROCESSIONAL HYMN, No. 209

INVOCATION AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

The Rev. Revillo M. Standish, A.B., Mus. B., S.T.B.
Prospect Street M. E. Church, Gloucester

SCRIPTURE READING

* The Rev. Fenwick L. Leavitt, Jr., S.B., B.D.
Beacon Universalist Church, Brookline

CELLO SOLO, "The Swan"

Saint-Saens

ORDINATION SERMON

The Rev. Seth R. Brooks, A.B., B.D.
The First Parish in Malden, Universalist

SOPRANO SOLO, "The Lord is My Light"

Ailitsen

ACT OF ORDINATION AND ORDINATION PRAYER

The Rev. Leroy W. Coons, D.D.
Superintendent of Massachusetts Universalist Churches

*Classmate of Mr. Rodehaver at St. Lawrence University

'CELLO SOLO, "Ave Maria"

Shubert

CHARGE TO MINISTER AND PEOPLE

The Rev. Roger F. Etz, D.D.
General Superintendent of Universalist Churches

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN, No. 277

INSTALLATION AS PASTOR

R. Chandler Davis, Esq., LL.B.
Chairman, the Parish Committee

BENEDICTION

The Rev. Myles W. Rodehaver, S.B., B.D.

POSTLUDE, "The Heavens are Telling," from "Creation"

Haydn

M U S I C

Miss Agnes S. Marshall, *'Cellist*

Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, *Soprano*

Mr. George A. Blanchard, *Organist and Director*

and The Vested Choir

RECEPTION in the Village Hall Library immediately following the service.



The Wheel of Fashion.

"The Wheel of Fashion"—round and round he goes and where she stops nobody knows—thus did all think as gown after gown was exhibited in Village hall and the audience listened as Rev. Myles W. Rodehaver read his humorous and interesting account of the word "fashion", and so beautifully portrayed the century of styles by some of Annisquam's choicest possessions modeled by some of her charming young people.

To the strains of some of our finest old songs played by Mrs. George A. Blanchard and sung by Mrs. Edna C. Johnson the century of fashion was presented. When the curtains parted on the first group of gowns, most of them almost reaching the century mark, a gasp of delight and wonder was heard. Mrs. Elizabeth Richardson was in the oldest wedding gown, exhibited, one worn by the mother of Mrs. Sidney Harvey in the early 1800's, a beautiful creation of gray silk, full gathered skirt over a hoop and a short, embroidered wedding veil. Gowns of about the same period were modeled by Misses Winifred Andrews—and Marion Parsons and one of black silk, heavy with fringe, by Mrs. Donald Reed.

The second group also featured gowns of long by gone days—their loveliness amazingly fresh and modeled with dignity and pride. Miss Gertrude Griffin wore a green silk. Mrs. Rodney Dow a lovely black gown with a train and a soft fichu of old lace. Miss Anne Davis also featured a black silk, high neck and also with a long train.

About 1870 the gored skirts and bustles came round with a turn of fashion's wheel and a number of these were on exhibition; Miss Gertrude Griffin in a lovely gown, full skirt and with a charming flower hat was followed by Miss Carol Davis in a brown velvet trimmed gown. A very beautiful striped silk was shown by Miss Isabel Davison, one which was worn by the mother of Mrs. James Cunningham.

Not only do styles change in day garments, the "wheel of fashion" showed how our grandmothers were attired for a good night's rest. Long white gowns, high necks and long

ruffled sleeves were modeled by Mrs. Walter E. Olson who carried a lighted candle and wore a strange looking cap, and by Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, who firmly grasped her warming pan to be assured no cold feet would keep her awake, and who also wore a night cap. This was one of the very interesting exhibits and brought forth a hearty laugh and generous applause.

A group of the younger girls came next, Miss Jean Davis, featuring a lovely green gown with lace frills, Miss Nancy Dyer in red, Miss Marcia Davis in a velvet trimmed quaint brown dress, Marion Harvey in black, Dorothy Kennedy, wearing a dolman and Carol Davis in a coat and bonnet. In this group Miss Janet Wilson appeared in a lovely wedding gown, as did also her sister Miss Sue Wilson. Miss Winifred Andrews wore an old gray silk and Mrs. Rodney Dow was beautiful and resplendent in a most gorgeously embroidered wedding gown, long train, white gloves—all complete.

The next group featured the 1890's gay with ruffles. Among the gowns exhibited in this period were several of especial interest, one of Miss Farwell's, one of Mrs. Sidney Harvey's and one of Mrs. James Cunningham's mother's. In this group Mrs. P. G. Ricker wore a lovely white gown over lavender, Miss Helen Turner and Miss Shirley Webber wore black dresses, Miss Carol Davis a black and white.

Mrs. Lyman Craw's first ball gown was worn by Mrs. Rodney Dow, a beautiful silk striped dress, low neck, trimmed with bows of black velvet and beautifully modeled. Following this Miss Nancy Wilson showed a charming wedding gown which had been worn by Miss Eleanor Sherburne's grandmother and Mrs. Margaret Harvey was lovely in one worn by Mrs. George Russ's aunt.

The Advent of Motors.

About with this turn of the "Wheel of Fashion" the first motor cars appeared and of necessity the ladies had to have appropriate clothes. The full flowing veils and the long protecting duster coats are still remembered by many and were exhibited by Miss Gertrude L. Griffin in a way that left no doubt that the dignity of full trains and many ruffles were a thing of the past and the athletic girl had arrived. Miss Griffin was enthusiastically applauded.

The gay 90's were further enjoyed by gowns worn by Miss Janet Wilson in gray velvet, Miss Helen Turner, in pink with flower trimmed hat to match, Miss Isabel Wiggin in a long skirted coat and feather trimmed hat.

Three wedding gowns of the early

1900's were shown, all lovely and all beautifully modeled. Miss Isabel Davison in a gown of lovely white lace, Miss Margaret Harvey in white with veil and Miss Eleanor O'Hearn also in a long train and wedding veil.

Little Miss Sarah Ann Andrews in white with a big white hat, Miss Nancy Knowlton also in white, Ellen Webber in a striped silk, Helen Turner in an elaborate full length coat with hat to match; Isabel Davison in a white embroidered dress, Carol Davis in a beautiful satin dress and embroidered cape to match and Margaret Harvey in a gray over pink made an interesting group of the fashions of some 30 or 40 years ago, and were much enjoyed.

Miss Ellen Webber was given a good hand when she appeared as an old-fashioned bathing girl—bloomers, full skirt, stockings and shoes and cap, a contrast, indeed, to the bathing girl of 1936.

A very lovely group of gowns, including party dresses of not so long ago; short in front, long in back, followed. One of especial style, was featured by Miss Carol Davis, a lovely yellow spangled gown. Miss Isabel Wiggin modeled a black gown with lace apron and collar worn by Mrs. Sensenig's daughter. Miss Sue Wilson wore a beautiful dress of pale green, Miss Nancy Wilson a lavender gown, Miss Marion Harvey a pink one with flounced skirt and suspender straps, Miss Anne Davis, a lovely black and white party gown, Miss Gertrude Griffin a black and silver gown, Miss Ellen Webber a black velvet with silver trimmings and Miss Margaret Harvey a yellow creation with hat to match.

A group of new brides featured their own gowns, most lovely and charming. They were Mrs. Donald Gray in transparent white velvet and long veil, Miss Lyman Achenbach, of Gloucester, white satin and veil and Mrs. Myles W. Rodehaver, who wore a closely-fitting white hat and a nose veil.

Wedding Gown.

The last exhibition was that of three wedding gowns, the oldest and the newest and the one midway between, all lovely and all beautifully modeled. The oldest was the one worn by Mrs. Richardson and now belonging to Mrs. Sidney Harvey, the middle one worn by Miss O'Hearn was the wedding gown of Mrs. George A. Ricker worn in 1904 and the newest one Mrs. Gray in her own gown of only two years ago.

A fitting ending to so lovely an evening was the singing of "Auld Lang Syne", voicing the opinion of everyone—that indeed old acquaintances can never be forgotten. And

still the "wheel of fashion" turns and where she stops, indeed, nobody knows, a hundred years from now, the gowns of today may be as interesting to those who view them as these beautiful creations were to those who were present.

Dec 3 - 1936

Feb. 6-1937

ANNISQUAM PLAYERS PLEASE FULL HOUSE

A capacity audience greeted the Annisquam Players Saturday evening when they presented three one-act plays at Village hall. It seemed like old times with the foot lights going and every one agog with excitement for when 'Squam goes dramatic things are bound to be jolly. And Saturday evening was no exception; it added in glory to the reputation Annisquam has always had at dramatics.

"Neighbors", the first to be presented, went off without a hitch and with a sympathetic and appreciative audience, started the evening in fine style. The play began with Mrs. Jessie M. Cook as "Grandma" in her rocker cutting the everlasting and uninteresting carpet rags, a lovely picture with her gray curls bobbing out from under an attractive white cap, and Miss Ruth Ricker as "Miss Diantha Abel" in calico gown and apron with feather-trimmed hat on, ironing with a determination to furnish the basket of clothes, provided no gossiping neighbors came along to interfere. Each one took his or her part splendidly. Carroll Parsons as Ezra Williams, gruff but also tender-hearted, and Ashton Ricker, the grocery boy, shy, but awfully in love with Miss Abel's lovely daughter Inez taken by Miss Idabel Davis, made plenty of fun. Miss Elmira Moran, represented by Mrs. Clayton Babbitt, and Miss Trot, whose part was done by Mrs. Helen Harvey, the former with her lame back and bad leg, the latter harboring a buffalo bug in her parlor carpet, acted their parts well. Mrs. William H. Ricker as Miss Carrie Ellsworth called for all the sympathy and affection of her neighbors and added pathos and loveliness to the little group of country neighbors.

"Rosberry Shrub Sec.," was a delightful comedy well presented and exceptionally well received. The curtain parted on a charming old-fashioned sitting room with Miss Sarah Ann Dewey (Mrs. Lyman B. Craw) dozing in her rocker. Jenny, (Miss Gertrude L. Griffin), her niece awakens her and receives a bit of advice about her boy friend, with whom she is going out. Miss Hannah Dewey (Mrs. Mary Davis Deacon), the other old maid aunt, adds her advice, blunt and plain, but to no avail.

The laugh develops when Sarah Jane and Hannah prepare to enjoy a cozy little meal and open what they think is a bottle of "rosberry" shrub, but what is really a gift of champagne given years before by a suitor of Sarah Jane's, and kept all the years as a supposed concoction of home-made fruit juices. The result was amazing and hilariously funny and both Mrs. Craw and Mrs. Deacon carried out their parts in a most realistic manner. Especial credit belongs to Mrs. Deacon, who came from a sick bed to carry on, and not disappoint her many fans.

The final presentation "Millennium-Morning," was a farce splendidly done. Carroll Parsons, as the attendant in a wing of a natural history museum, announces to the professor, (Edward C. Meyer) that the morning paper predicts the end of the world that day. Tho' the professor places no credence in the prediction, and meets his fiancée (Miss Anne Davis) as planned, the millennium starts on time, with wild and thrilling results. The specimen of the great Neanderthal Man (Bryan Russ) comes to life and is greatly attracted by the charming young lady, showing his attraction in

real cave man style, until the attendant announces the millennium hadn't come after all, and orders the Neanderthal man back on his pedestal.

Much of the pleasure of the evening was due to Mrs. Lyman B. Craw, chairman of the entertainment committee of Village Hall association, who sponsored the evening, coached the plays, and herself took an important part.

George A. Blanchard, always so splendid an assistant when music is needed, presided at the piano between plays.

Mrs. Almon Davis and her helpers dispensed home-made candies between plays, and realized a goodly sum to help along the finances.

William Wilkinson and Almon Davis were stage managers. Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin and Mrs. William H. Ricker attended to the make-up.

The committee is grateful to all who helped make the evening so successful. The proceeds will be divided between the Village Hall association and the Village church.

A gay and delightful afternoon was enjoyed at the first tea of the season yesterday at Village hall library. Almost everyone who could possibly arrange to attend, was present, and, without an exception, all had a most enjoyable time.

The tea table was beautiful. On it, in shining splendor, was the new silver service presented to the library by Mrs. Clarence A. Hight and so much appreciated by the library committee and by the community. In the mellow glow of the candlelight it was indeed lovely. The flowers for the event were the gift of Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood, and added greatly to the festive beauty of the reading room.

The tea was in charge of Mrs. Irving R. Merriam of Dorchester and Annisquam, chairman of the library committee, and Mrs. George A. Ricker, librarian, Mrs. Ricker, who has been librarian for the past 19 years, poured the first cup of tea from the new service. Miss Ruth Ricker took charge of the desk.

Early in the afternoon, Mrs. Andrew Hodgkins of Gloucester, always a most welcome visitor at any community gathering in Annisquam, came to enjoy the afternoon and was persuaded to take the place of honor and pour for a while, for Mrs. Hodgkins was the first librarian the Village hall library ever had, when the late Miss Annie E. Fisher of Boston started it. Proud and happy were her many friends to welcome her at yesterday's memorable occasion and especially proud and happy to have her pour at the place of honor.

During the latter part of the afternoon, Mrs. Merriam presided at the tea table and dispensed hospitality to the many friends who attended. The committee was assisted by Mrs. Dana Harvey and Mrs. R. H. Kerr.

Among the friends who were present were Miss Trickey of Portland, Maine, who is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hight. Mrs. Ernest Menges, wife of the new physician at the head of the cove, and Mrs. Raymond J. Baughan, wife of the village pastor.

Next Monday afternoon tea will be served again from 3 to 4.45.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Sewing Bee held in Village hall library last evening was well attended. The usual order of business was followed, Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, president of the Bee presiding, ably assisted by her right hand helper, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, vice president.

The usual annual report of the year's activities was read by the secretary and a most encouraging report of the year's finances read by the treasurer.

At the election of officers for the ensuing year the following were chosen:

President—Mrs. J. Edward Griffin.
Vice president—Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon.

Treasurer—Mrs. Joseph W. Rice.
Secretary—Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin.
Work committee—Almon Davis, chairman.

Flower committee—Mrs. George A. Ricker, chairman.

Plans were made for a supper meeting, when the members will present their dollar and tell how it was earned, to be held the first week in December. Mrs. Adam Drumtra and Mrs. Blanche Crowell to be co-chairmen.

Mrs. George Russ has invited the Bee to meet with her at her home on Barberie Heights on the afternoon of November 11.

Various other important matters were discussed and voted upon.

Miss Nancy Flagg invited every

the Leonard school today in an unusually pleasant and unique way, by the planting of an evergreen tree in the schoolyard.

The tree, an arbor vitae, is the gift of Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood, of Annisquam and New York, and she had arranged for its planting with her gardener to assist. During the morning session the entire school adjourned to the yard, where, with fitting exercises, consisting of the reciting of Joyce Kilmer's beautiful poem, "Trees," by Patricia Grier, and the singing of "America" by the school, followed by a short talk by Mrs. Wood, the actual planting was done. Each pupil was permitted to put a shovel of dirt about the roots of the tree, and judging by the enthusiasm and interest of the classes, the tree should live and thrive in its new home.

It is a fitting place for a beautiful evergreen tree, near the Leonard street fence, right in the community center of the village, and many thanks are due Mrs. Wood for the thought that prompted the generous gift.

Sept 17-1937

Church Improvements

The improvements on the Village church, at the head of the cove which were begun early in January are fast showing signs of what the church will be like when they are completed, probably early in June.

Much has been accomplished to make this historical house of worship worthy of the place it has held in this village, and in the village life since 1728, when the original meeting house was built on the same site. In 1830, the present building was erected and has been the church home for the people of Annisquam throughout the years. For some time it has been known the building needed some inside repairs and on the advice of the building committee and the parish committee, certain other improvements were also suggested. After due consideration, and carefully figuring the cost, the improvements were begun.

It was found necessary to replaster the entire interior of the building, a stupendous job, but vigorously attacked by a group of parishioners who gladly gave their time, freely, to removing the old plaster and cleaning it out to prepare for the new walls and ceilings. It was an incentive and an encouragement to the committee to have the men of the village, who were unemployed, donate their time to this course. The plastering is now complete, new woodwork has replaced much of the old, a new altar has been built, a new pulpit on the cove side of the altar and the lectern on the Leonard street side. New choir stalls have been built and a new railing made for the balcony.

The Memorial Window

The beautiful stained glass window given to the church in memory of Mrs. Annie Maria Lane, a beloved and influential member of the parish, in a past generation, has been moved from the Leonard street side of the church to the back of the altar, where it will be seen to much better advantage, and its loveliness and inspiration always to be appreciated by the congregation.

The pews are receiving a coat of white paint, and to be in harmony with the colonial style of the improvement, will be topped by a mahogany rail. In a few weeks, a new organ will be installed, the old one having served faithfully and well these many years.

At the present writing, the interior is now ready for the painters, and within a few days they will be busy with the interior decorations.

During all the work the help and advice of Daniel H. Woodbury, the local architect, who has given so freely of his time and talent, without compensation, has been most indispensable and inspiring. Much of the credit for the beautiful results of these months of hard work is due to his efforts and plans.

The church building committee, all of whom have been untiring in their interest and efforts, consists of Harold W. Stacy, Ernest E. Deacon and Perley G. Ricker.

The construction work and workers have been under the personal direction of Perley G. Ricker, who has also given freely of his time and advice.

Given Their Aid

The following men have gladly worked many weeks assisting in any way to prepare for the masons and carpenters, and have donated their time: Carl Rice, Hollis Kerr, Carroll Parsons, William H. Ricker, George A. Blanchard, Ernest E. Deacon, Ernest H. Griffin, Frank W. Chard, Donald S. Reed, Herbert Deacon, John F. Clark, Frank S. Harvey, Scott Webber, James Webber, William Stanwood, Dexter Sargent and Charles Webber.

It is hoped that sometime early in

Annisquam worshipping again in their own church, at the head of the Cove.

Officers Elected.

The following officers were elected to serve the parish for the ensuing year:

Moderator—R. Chandler Davis.
Clerk—Miss Gertrude L. Griffin.
Treasurer—Mrs. George A. Blanchard.
Assistant treasurer—Mrs. Perley G. Ricker.

Standing committee—Sidney M. Davison, George M. Wilkinson, Ernest E. Deacon, William H. Ricker, Perley G. Ricker, Harold W. Stacy, Dr. Earle R. Andrews.

Engagement Party.

Mrs. Charles T. Heberle was hostess last evening to a group of eight young ladies at a most pleasant engagement supper for Miss S. Isabel Davison whose marriage will take place during the summer.

Appropriate to the nearness of our national holiday red, white and blue were the colors used for decorations and lovely, indeed, were the arrangements. The centerpiece of red roses, bachelor buttons and pure white deutzia blossoms, so artistically arranged was most striking in its loveliness while the firecrackers and torpedoes, although really most delicious to eat, were realistic and colorful.

During the evening Miss Davison was presented with a pewter pitcher which carried with it wishes for all the good things of life to fall to her share.

The guests of the evening were, Miss Davison, guest of honor; Mrs. Rodney Dow, Miss Dorothea Day, Mrs. George F. Veator, Mrs. Hollis Kerr, Miss Ruth F. Ricker, Mrs. Donald S. Reed and Miss Margaret D. Harvey.

Following the re-dedication services at the Village church tomorrow evening, "open house" will be kept at Village Hall library. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend.

Rededication Service

The Village church will hold its re-dedication service tomorrow evening in its newly renovated church building at the head of the cove. There will be no morning service. The evening service will begin promptly at 8 o'clock. The following program will be presented:

Organ prelude—Meditation, Drumm
Processional hymn No. 7
Invocation and the Lord's Prayer
Rev. Robert Hodgen, Lanesville
Congregational church
Duet—"Theme and Variations"
(piano and organ) Dunham
Anthem—"The Radiant Morn
Hath Passed Away," . . . Woodman
Scripture reading
Rev. Lyman Achenbach, Independent Christian church, Gloucester
Flute solo—"Orpheus," Gluck
Prayer
Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey, Portland, Me.
Soprano solo (with flute, piano and organ)—"Ave Maria," . . .
Bach-Gounod

Act of dedication (congregation standing)
Doxology
Flute solo—"Andante," Mozart
Offertory—"Adoration" (piano and organ) Borowski
Greetings from the state convention
Read by Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey
Hymn No. 30
Sermon—"The Meaning of Christian Fellowship,"
Rev. Raymond John Baughan, pastor of the church
Anthem—"Unfold, Ye Portals," . . .
Gounod

Recessional hymn No. 68
Benediction, Rev. Lyman Achenbach
Postlude—"Allegro" from "Premiere Symphonie" Marquarie
Personnel—Rev. Raymond John Baughan, pastor. Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, soprano soloist; George Madsen, Boston Symphony orchestra; G. Allyn Browne, guest organist; George A. Blanchard, pianist.

The choir—Sopranos, Mrs. Ruth Everett Brown, Miss Pauline Harvey, Miss Helen Parks, Miss Hazel Johnson, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Miss Eleanor O'Hearn, Miss Gertrude L. Griffin, Mrs. George A. Blanchard.

Altos—Mrs. G. Allyn Browne, Miss Olive Crocker, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. Rodney Dow, Mrs. Perley G. Ricker.

Tenors—Donald Macauley, Robert Churchill, George A. Blanchard.

Basses—E. Alan Brown, C. Thurston Peterson, Ernest E. Deacon.

Ushers—Dr. Earle R. Andrews, William H. Ricker, James C. Webber, Charles Webber.

Parish Meeting.

The annual parish meeting of the Third Parish church, the Village church in Annisquam, was held last evening in the Village Hall library and was well attended.

The reports of the regular committees and of the special committees appointed to take care of the church improvements of the past year were read and received most favorable comment.

The report of Harold W. Stacy for the building committee was most interesting and it was the sense of the meeting that a special vote of thanks was due each member for the untiring efforts and devotion given to the church work during the past six months.

Daniel Woodbury, who was the architect for the church improvements, and who gave of his time and talent so generously, also received special mention and grateful recognition.

The interior decorating, a stupendous job of painting including the doing over of the church pews was also included in the mention of work much appreciated and especial thanks were expressed to Mr. Mason of Pigeon Cove and his helpers, especially Donald Reed of Annisquam.

The organ committee, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, chairman, gave a detailed account of the work done by it, and much was heard in appreciation of the new organ.

Much has indeed transpired since the last annual meeting of this parish and it was with thankful hearts that at last evening's meeting the repair work was declared done and next Sabbath will find the people of

Re-dedicate Church with Service, Social

In 1728 when the village of Annisquam was set off from the town as a separate parish and became known as "The Third Parish of Gloucester," the first church of the new parish was erected at the head of Lobster Cove. That first church building was completed in June of 1728. Ever since that time the site at the head of the cove has been kept sacred by the people of Annisquam and it is there they have kept their church home. The old church, built in 1728, served the community just over 100 years, the present building being erected in 1830.

In the past 100 years it has been necessary to keep the church building in reasonable repair and such work has been done as was deemed necessary at various times. For the past few years the parish committee has known that more extensive repairs had become urgent and late last year began plans for making over the inside of the old building. As the work progressed, more and more it became apparent that the necessary work was much more than at first had been anticipated, but backed by the community and many interested in the welfare of the church, the work was continued, resulting in an entirely renovated interior, beautiful and inspiring. The work is done and tomorrow evening the people of Annisquam will re-dedicate the old Annisquam church with appropriate ceremony. The service will begin at 8 o'clock and will be followed by a social hour at Village Hall library, to which all friends of the parish are cordially invited.

6-26-37

6-26-37

TO THE LOOKOUT:—With all the talk of late, of "Deserted Village" of Dogtown: its almost obliterated earth and boulder-filled, and shrub-overgrown cellars; and its last two survivors that still stand on the Gee avenue road to Dogtown, nothing as yet has been said of the last destroyed house of the old Dogtown settlement, which, had it been left standing, would have made the third survivor on the Gee avenue road.

I AM IN a position to know something of the old house referred to, as I have entered the same times without number in my boyhood days. Previous to its purchase by my grandfather, John Chandler, some 20 years ago for the sum of \$100, it was the "Tucker homestead." In this old homestead, Grandfather Chandler and his wife Mahala, reared their family of five children, among whom was my mother. This old house, built probably in the vicinity of 250 years or so ago, was located on a little knoll just south of the Friend farmhouse, originally called "The Castle," which, by the way, is itself one of the last two survivors of the old Dogtown settlement.

THE HOME OF Albert H. Friend is located on the exact spot, where once stood the interesting old-time dwelling house that I am describing—a story and a half structure, similar to other houses that studded the bleak, rocky hills of Dogtown in the days long since gone by. In the center of this old unpainted mansion was its mammoth brick chimney, the base of which measured approximately 10 or 12 feet square. This mammoth chimney was in a crumbling condition when I last saw it, about 35 years ago, just before the house was torn down.

IN THE ATTIC of the old house, one or two sea chests reposed and one had visions of the tons and tons of herbs of various kinds, that had hung from the rough-hewn rafters to dry during the passing years. A hardwood beam passed lengthwise through the center of the ceiling of the living-room and I recollect that Grandfather Chandler once said that you could not drive a nail into some of those beams without bending or breaking the nail. "Hackmatack," I think he called the same. In one of the rooms hung something that I cannot easily forget, something that time and again I longed to take down from its position on the wall—and what do you suppose it was? Grandfather's old violin, of course.

I WAS ONLY about 10 years of age at the time, and I recollect how pleased I was when one day, granddaddy took down the old fiddle, tuned it up and played the old-time favorite selection known as "Pop Goes the Weasel." The violin bow was lifted from the strings of the violin at the proper time in order to snap the E string for the "pop," that was supposed to have been made by the weasel, and then everybody would laugh! No doubt it would have surprised grandfather not a little, had he known that his 10-year-old grandson who sat looking at him in pop-eyed wonder as he played the violin, would some day be the maker of 18 of those instruments.

BEHIND THE DOOR in the entry stood something that was also pleasing in the sight of a small boy; it was no other than "Old Tom," as grandfather called the old brass-bound Civil war musket that stood there; the same having been purchased by Grandfather Chandler from Jacob Tucker shortly after the close of the Civil war, for the sum of \$1. I always wanted that musket for my own, and finally after granddaddy had passed on, the old gun was placed in my possession by my grandmother, and was I pleased!

ON THE NORTHEASTERN wall of the living-room the old weight-clock ticked away rhythmically and struck hours in a business-like manner. It has been my pleasure to have been able to repair scores of these old timepieces. How interesting it would be if the time could be turned back 150 years just for a day in order to give those of us who are interested, a fleeting acquaintance with the old-timers of the "Deserted Village" of Dogtown.

W. W. S.

Rededication Service

The rededication of the church edifice of the Village church of Annisquam was held last evening when the people of the village and many friends gathered in a spirit of great thankfulness, rejoicing and pride to once more pledge themselves and their church to the worship of God. This old church which has rounded out over 200 years of service to its community, starts now upon a new era of Christian fellowship in surroundings made beautiful, permeated with reverence and anxious that the years may see a continued growth in all the things it has stood for these many years.

Every available seat was occupied last evening and many late comers, reluctant to leave, stood during the entire service. Beautiful indeed was the new interior, and lovely, even beyond expectation, was the sound of the new organ, as it pealed forth, under the magic touch of the guest organist, G. Allyn Browne, its message of joy and renewed hope.

Perhaps the most noticeable and most deeply appreciated change in the interior of the church was apparent as soon as one entered. It was the direct sight of the beautiful stained glass window given in loving memory of Mrs. Annie Maria Lane, who, during her life time, was one of the most earnest members of the Village church. For many years this window was in the north side of the building, where its great loveliness was never fully appreciated, now it is directly back of the altar, illuminated by indirect lighting, and resplendent in its beauty. With the altar right in front of it, with its silver cross and candlesticks, gifts of the church, it holds one's attention and enhances the beauty of the window itself.

The program, as printed in the Times of Saturday, was carried out in every detail, the music inspiring, the scripture reading and prayers appropriate and reverent, and the message on "The Meaning of Christian Fellowship," delivered by the pastor, Rev. Raymond J. Baughan, an incentive for greater cooperation and better living. Especially distinctive was the dedication service itself, both pastor and congregation solemnly offering the church for the service of God.

Immediately following the church service a social hour was enjoyed at Village hall library, where congratulations were expressed to those responsible for the good work, and especially to Daniel H. Woodbury, Annisquam's architect who freely and helpfully has given of his talent and service, and to the members of the building committee, who have been untiring in their interest during these six months of anxious planning and work. This committee consist of Perley G. Ricker, Harold W. Stacy and Ernest E. Deacon.

Many There

Many old friends of the parish were present at the library to express their great pleasure, among them Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Hersey, now of Portland. For seven years Mr. Hersey was pastor of the Village church, and was delighted to again mingle with his old friends and recall the good times enjoyed in this, his first parish. Rev. and Mrs. Eugene

R. Shippen from Florida, who also have a very warm place, in their hearts for this little village, were present.

The delightful social hour at the library was planned by Mrs. Harold W. Stacy and Mrs. William H. Ricker as co-chairmen, assisted by Mrs. W. O. Adams and Mrs. Lyman Crow who presided at the refreshment table; Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, Mrs. R. C. Davis, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Mrs. George M. Wilkinson, Mrs. Sidney Davison and Mrs. Almon Davis. The young ladies of the village served.

The committee elected to arrange for the rededication service consisted of R. Chandler Davis, chairman; Harold W. Stacy, Perley G. Ricker, Mrs. Charles Cunningham, Mrs. Daniel Woodbury, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon and Mrs. George A. Blanchard. This committee is to be heartily congratulated, as the attendance and enthusiasm of last evening so plainly portrayed. They have worked tirelessly arranging every detail of the service, and with the cooperation of the organist, George A. Blanchard, were successful in securing the list of musical talent to make the service inspiring with Mr. Brown at the organ, Mr. Blanchard at the piano, and George Madsen of the Boston Symphony orchestra as flutist, and with the assistance of the visiting Gloucester singers the music of the evening was a delight even to the most critical.

The Organ

The new organ, purchased under the direction of the special committee, elected for that purpose, was most satisfactory and compensated for all the work and worry previous to its purchase. The organ committee consisted of Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, chairman; Mrs. Perley G. Ricker, Mrs. Walter E. Olson, Harold W. Stacy and George A. Blanchard.

The parish committee of the Village church deserves, also, a share of the credit for the transformation of this historical old church, into the present beautiful edifice, for they, too, have as a committee and individually, given generously of time, thought and advice during this reconstruction period. They are, R. Chandler Davis, chairman; Sidney M. Davison, William H. Ricker, Harold W. Stacy, George M. Wilkinson, Perley G. Ricker and Ernest E. Deacon.

But, perhaps the greater credit, the most sincere gratitude of the parish should go to a larger group of men and women, who gave of their time and talent, freely, to bring about the changes which are now so loved and appreciated. Each one of these, whose names will be inscribed on the records of the church, whose interest and generous cooperation during these months have helped so materially, have the grateful acknowledgement of the community for their help. They are,

George A. Blanchard, Harold W. Stacy, Clarence Davis, Ernest E. Deacon, Hollis Kerr, Herbert Deacon, Ernest H. Griffin, Carroll Parsons, Martin O'Hearn, Melvin Davis, Carl Rice, Frank E. Harvey, Edson H. Ricker, James Webber, Frank Chard, William Stanwood, William H. Ricker, Scott Webber, Frank S. Harvey, Joseph Bolcome, Walter Butler, John F. Clark, Perley G. Ricker, Earl Sanborn, Oscar Harvey, Donald Reed, Dexter Sargent, Charles Webber, Mrs. Harold W. Stacy, Miss Ruth F. Ricker, Miss Grace Linscott, Mrs. George A. Blanchard, Miss Gertrude L. Griffin, Miss Eleanor O'Hearn, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. Rodney Dow, Mrs. Frank E. Harvey and Mrs. Robert H. Kerr.

11-30-'37

At the Library

Another pleasant afternoon was enjoyed at the Village Hall library yesterday and was very well attended. Mrs. Charles Heberle was hostess of the afternoon and presided at the tea table, assisted by Mrs. Earl R. Andrews, Mrs. Dana Harvey attended to the little folks' refreshments, assisted by Misses Eleanor A. Harvey and Marcia Davis.

Two especially interested and interesting guests yesterday were Mr. and Mrs. Richard Holberg from Rockport. Mrs. Holberg is an authoress and has written several children's books, among them "Hestor and Timothy," a delightful story which has been dedicated to Winifred and Sarah Ann Andrews, daughters of Dr. and Mrs. Earle R. Andrews. The book is a popular one in the circle of young readers of Annisquam, and will be even more popular now that the lady who wrote it has, herself, visited here. Mr. and Mrs. Holberg were delighted with Annisquam's unique and friendly little library and have expressed the desire to return again within the near future, to enjoy its hospitality.

Tea will be served again next Monday afternoon, 3 to 4.45 o'clock.

Elected Officers 1937

The meeting of the Young People of high school age was held in the church, and the Young People's Christian Union was re-organized and the following officers elected for the ensuing year:

President—John Stanwood.
Vice president—Brian Russ.
Secretary—Miss Carol Davis.
Treasurer—Conrad Steele.
Devotional leader—Dexter Sargent.
Meetings will be held each Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock.

Village hall was the scene of a gay company last evening, when old and young gathered at the church get-together to enjoy a good time and to discuss church affairs. The evening opened with community singing. George A. Blanchard presided at the piano.

Following the singing an old-fashioned grand march was held and almost everyone took part. Each couple was numbered and by process of elimination, was finally reduced to one remaining couple.

A cracker-eating contest was roarily funny. All the youngsters participated and stood in a circle. Each was given a biscuit and the one who could most quickly eat his and whistle so he or she could be heard was declared the winner. Frankie Parsons was the lucky youngster, though how he accomplished the feat was a wonder to those watching.

Midway in the evening's program Rev. Raymond J. Baughan, the pastor of the Village church, called for quiet. Before beginning his talk, he referred to one of the members of the village, who by his unflinching interest, his friendliness, and his generosity had endeared himself to everyone and who was attending this last social gathering before leaving for new fields and a new home. At Mr. Baughan's suggestion, everyone by rising, wished Dr. and Mrs. Feener God-speed on their journey and all good wishes for the future.

Mr. Baughan's talk was for a bigger and better church. He explained the part the church Sunday school should take in the community and the place each one should take in the church. He urged courage, friendliness and the spirit of learning to make the Village church all it should be. He showed that there is a place in the church program for everyone—and invited everyone to enjoy the privileges offered.

Refreshments were served by the Sewing Bee. The evening's program was arranged by the wives of the parish committee, assisted by Miss Faye E. Stacy.

After refreshments dancing was enjoyed. A beautiful basket of fruit was given to the lucky one who held the chosen number, Miss Doris Norwood being the recipient.

Centenary Meeting

The Ladies Auxiliary committee, assisting the trustees of Mt. Adnah cemetery corporation will meet with the latter Thursday evening, at 7.30 o'clock in the library room. Reports will be made by the ladies' committee concerning progress made by them in connection with lots and lot owners. If lot owners approached by this committee, have not responded—do so before the date of this meeting, October 7, so it may be reported on.

ANNISQUAM

At the Library

The reading room of the Village hall library was a cosy and comfortable place to spend an afternoon yesterday and an unusually large number attended the tea and enjoyed the social hour. With its cheery open fire and the attractive tea table one forgot the biting cold wind and slippery walking.

Mrs. J. Edward Griffin was hostess of the afternoon and presided at the tea table, assisted by Mrs. Almon Davis. The little folks' refreshment was served by Mrs. Dana Harvey, assisted by Miss Alice May Webber.

Several new books have been added to the reading shelves, among them "The Lost King," by Sabatini; "The Citadel," by A. J. Cronin; "Victoria at 4.30," by Roberts; "Without Armor," by Hilton; "Yorkshire Murder," by Fletcher; "Waterloo," by Komroff; "Kennebec," by Coffin, and the "Life of Jean De Reszke," by Leiner. Also five new subscriptions to magazines, American Home, Popular Science, Time, The Etude and Old Time New England.

Next Monday afternoon tea will again be served from 3 to 4.45 o'clock.

Library Tea

A gay and delightful afternoon was enjoyed at the first tea of the season yesterday at Village hall library.

The tea table was beautiful. On it, in shining splendor, was the new silver service presented to the library by Mrs. Clarence A. Hight and so much appreciated by the library committee and by the community.

Early in the afternoon, Mrs. Andrew Hodgkins of Gloucester, always a most welcome visitor at any community gathering in Annisquam, came to enjoy the afternoon and was persuaded to take the place of honor and pour for a while.

During the latter part of the afternoon, Mrs. Merriam presided at the tea table and dispensed hospitality to the many friends who attended.

Among the friends who were present were Miss Trickey of Portland, Maine, who is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hight.

Next Monday afternoon tea will be served again from 3 to 4.45.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Sewing Bee held in Village hall library last evening was well attended.

The usual annual report of the year's activities was read by the secretary and a most encouraging report of the year's finances read by the treasurer.

At the election of officers for the ensuing year the following were chosen:

President—Mrs. J. Edward Griffin. Vice president—Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon.

Treasurer—Mrs. Joseph W. Rice. Secretary—Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin. Work committee—Almon Davis, chairman.

Flower committee—Mrs. George A. Ricker, chairman.

Plans were made for a supper meeting, when the members will present their dollar and tell how it was earned, to be held the first week in December.

Mrs. George Russ has invited the Bee to meet with her at her home on Barberie Heights on the afternoon of November 11.

Various other important matters were discussed and voted upon.

11-2-37

Miss Sally Lou Scriven from Gloucester was the guest of Miss Marjorie Stanwood over the week-end.

Mrs. M. Fogg and her daughter, Miss Marjorie Fogg and Lois Fogg of Somerville spent part of yesterday at their studio on Chester square.

The Religious Study class will meet at the parsonage on Wednesday evening with another interesting program planned. Everyone welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving R. Merriam of Dorchester spent yesterday at their summer home, Sunny Ledge.

Tonight is the opening night of the Leonard club sports tournament, and the club rooms in Village hall will be a popular meeting place during its duration.

Birthday Party

Saturday was a most pleasant day as well as a most delightful surprise for Mrs. Blanche Crowell of Barberrry Shore, who was celebrating her birthday.

Returning late in the afternoon she found her home full of most delicious odors of a cooking turkey dinner, a dining table set with chrysanthemums and lighted candles and a most delicious, beautifully decorated birthday cake awaiting her.

A Village Good Time

Saturday night was certainly a gay night in 'Squam, a night when old and young forgot the worries and cares of the times and joined in the enjoyment of a real old-fashioned good time.

Village hall was simply, but beautifully decorated for the occasion, yellow streamers covering the lights, gave a mellow radiance over the assembly.

The good time started off with a grand march, led by Mrs. Rodney Dow and Frank Loeffler, and throughout the evening old and young joined in the fun and novelty of the old-fashioned dances.

A Record Catch

"Bunt" Davis, 'Squam's local fisherman, made a record catch yesterday which received much attention at the 'Squam market, when it was viewed by many interested customers.

Yesterday was "Bunt's" lucky day; not only was the swordfish his day's catch, but he hauled in two good-sized tuna fish also.

Congratulations "Bunt" and continued good luck.

Summer of '38

Christmas in 'Squam.

Christmas eve in Annisquam is always lovely and especially so these last few years, when everyone in the friendly spirit of the season, takes time from the last minute busy preparations for the big day, to meet old friends and neighbors for the exchange of the season's greetings.

The library, transformed into a Christmas picture with its evergreen and holly and its glow of Christmas candles, was indeed lovely.

Besides the members of the Mothers' group the committee was assisted by Miss Carol Davis, Miss Helen Turner, Miss Eleanor O'Hearn, Miss Ruth Ricker, Miss Gertrude Griffin, Mrs. Donald Reed and Miss Margaret Harvey.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Drumtra, separated by many miles this Christmas from their children and thinking of other years when Christmas brought them all together, were thrilled and delighted when at eleven o'clock Christmas morning the call of the telephone bell brought to them the voices of their children in happy Christmas greetings.

1937

TO THE LOOKOUT—Whizz-zz-z Thud! That's the sound that used to mean that the young people on Samp Porridge Hill were at it again! Maybe you never heard of Samp Porridge Hill since it became Revere street.

1-'38

At the Library

Aside from the excitement of the election returns the Village Hall library was the place in 'Squam yesterday of the most interest and the most fun.

It was the Sewing Bee meetin and an unusual one, too, for after the afternoon work was done a special committee transformed the magazine table into a picturesque dining table, decorated with red candles and greenery and served a most delicious supper.

Several presented their activities in rhyme, others read interesting accounts in prose and the rest just told their stories impromptu. Some of the tales were wild and furious, some quite matter of fact, and some most unusual and unique.

The mystery package was won by Mrs. George Ricker.

Special credit for much of the success of the supper meeting goes to Mrs. Adam Drumtra and Mrs. Blanche Crowell, who planned and served the supper.

Next week's meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ernest H. Menges at the head of the cove.

12-8-'37

Sewing Circle Annual.

The annual meeting of the Sewing Circle will be held tomorrow afternoon at the home of the vice president, Mrs. Daniel Woodbury, at the Point.

This will be the 99th annual meeting of this society and already the members are looking forward with greatest pleasure to the 100th celebration which will be held in 1939.

Library Tea.

A tea was served at Village Hall library yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin was hostess and was assisted by Miss Mabel Morrill.

Week of Prayer.

In accordance with the program of the Protestant churches of Cape Ann to observe this week as a week of prayer, special services will be held in the Village church at the head of the cove tomorrow evening at 7.30 o'clock to which every one is most cordially invited.

Rev. Robert N. Rodenmayer, pastor of the Episcopal church in Gloucester will deliver the sermon. He will be assisted in the other parts of the service by Rev. Howard Wiant of East Gloucester, Rev. Oviatt E. Desmond of Rockport and Rev. Raymond J. Baughan, pastor of the church.

Anthem—"Jesus Saviour Pilot Me" Soprano solo—"Come Ye Blessed"

Anthem—"O Love That Will Not Let Be Go" Postlude—"Ring Out Wild Bells"

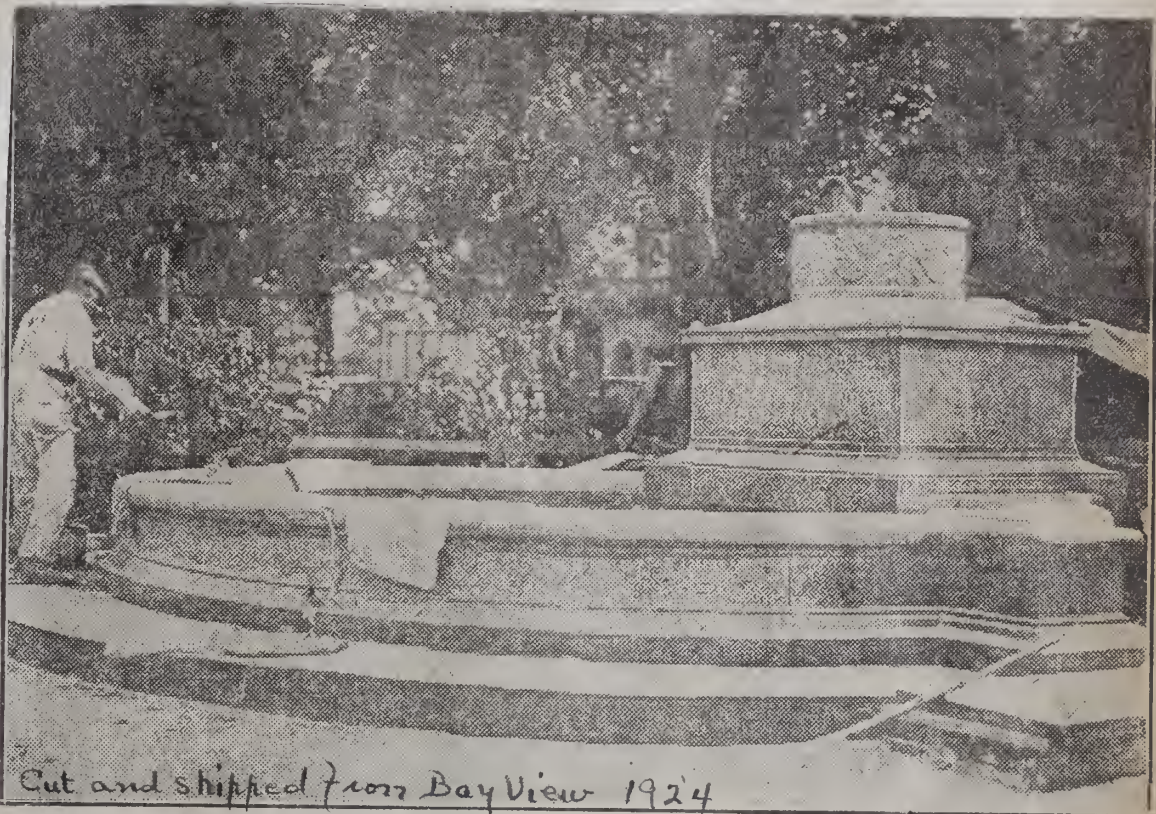
Mrs. Edna C. Johnson and Miss Hazel Johnson, soloist; George A. Blanchard, organist, and director.

1-4-'38

Granite Industry

A thing that probably is not generally known to local people even to those interested in the stone business is that there is a stone in the Washington monument at Washington, quarried by local parties. It is in a prominent place the face forming part of the outside of the monument and the name of the contractor who furnished it is plainly cut into the stone. The inscription is "Richard Ricker, Annisquam." The Richard Ricker in question is presumably one of the forefathers of Councilman George A. Ricker, and it is thought that the stone must have been cut out of the old quarries in the rear of the Annisquam school and post office.

— 1904 —



Cut and shipped from Bay View 1924

COMPLETING BASE OF WHITE MEMORIAL IN THE PUBLIC GARDEN

The memorial to the late George Robert White, being erected at Arlington and Beacon streets, is rapidly nearing completion. It was designed by Daniel C. French, the sculptor.

The \$50,000 memorial to George Robert White, who gave more than half of his \$9,133,748 fortune to the City of Boston, is nearing completion in the Public Garden, at Arlington and Beacon streets, and tentative plans have been made for a formal dedication Sept. 15.

Secrecy has surrounded the exact nature of the bronze figure designed by Daniel C. French, the sculptor, in compliance with the clause in Mr. White's will directing that \$50,000 be expended for this purpose.

Securely wrapped in burlap and packing, and enclosed in a heavy wooden crate, the bronze figure of heroic size was resting on a strong scaffolding, yesterday, at the site of the memorial, ready to be hoisted into position.

The wrappings are to be removed about 11 o'clock Thursday morning for the private view and formal approval of Mr. White's sister, Mrs. Harriet J. Bradley, and the sculptor, Daniel C. French. It is then to be redraped until the formal dedication.

The Rockport granite from which the base of the memorial, the fountain and the approaches are constructed is the variety known as "sea green." When wet it has a distinctly sea green tint. On the base is carved the Bible quotation: "Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters and It Shall Return to Thee Again After Many Days."

The decision to make the memorial a feminine figure is understood to have been the result of Mr. White's deep interest in maternity legislation. A carefully guarded secret during his lifetime, it was learned after his death that Mr. White had worked quietly for many years to secure the passage by the Massachusetts Legislature of maternity benefit laws.

— Boston Post —

— September 15, 1924 —

First City Election In Gloucester Took Place 54 Years Ago

Dec 7-1937

By FRANK COX

Displayed on the bulletin board in the city clerk's office is an interesting reminder of the first city election in Gloucester, which took place 54 years ago, well within the memory of some of the older inhabitants of the city.

Elections in those days were comparatively simple affairs and the polls could be closed after being open for two hours if a majority of the voters present so decided. The warrant for this election is reproduced below:

Election Warrant of '73

Warrant for the City Election Ward One

Essex, ss. To either of the Constables of the Town of Gloucester,

Greeting:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are directed to notify the inhabitants of Ward One, qualified as the law directs, to assemble

At Story's Hall, in said Ward on Monday, the first day of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to deposit their ballots for the following officers:

1st. A Warden Clerk and Three Justices of the Peace

2d. A Warden Clerk and Three Justices of the Peace

3d. A Warden Clerk and Three Justices of the Peace

4th. A Warden Clerk and Three Justices of the Peace

5th. A Warden Clerk and Three Justices of the Peace

Given under our hands and the seal of the Town by authority vested in us by Section Thirty-Second of an act to establish the City of Gloucester, passed April 28th, 1873.

Gloucester, Nov. 21st, 1873.

City Seal Robert R. Fears, Allan Rogers, David Plumer, Selectmen of Gloucester.

A true copy: attest,

William Cronin, Constable of Gloucester.

As provided in the city charter when the city was incorporated it was divided into six wards.

At the time there were three political parties, the Citizens, Republicans and Democrats. The Democratic candidate was Robert R. Fears, while Addison Gilbert was the nominee of the Republicans and Citizens.

Fears Won by 397

Robert Fears was elected the first mayor of Gloucester with a total of 1095 votes to 698 for his opponent. The mayor-elect received his strongest support in wards 2, 3, 4 and 5. While the defeated candidate carried only two wards, 6 and 7, by a small vote.

The largest vote cast was in ward one with a total of over 300.

There were eight aldermen elected, one from each ward, as follows:

- Ward 1—William H. Wonson, 3d.
- Ward 2—Sidney Friend.
- Ward 3—Parker Burnham.
- Ward 4—David Plumer.
- Ward 5—Samuel H. Stacy.
- Ward 6—Dr. J. Franklin Dyer.
- Ward 7—George Barker.
- Ward 8—Henry Haskell.

Twenty-four councilmen were elected, three from each ward and nine members were elected to serve on the school committee. The total number of polls was 3390.

Parish Supper

Village hall was filled to capacity at the parish supper which was being given for the benefit of the Village church. The tables were arranged in a big square around the hall, each with a dainty centerpiece of spring flowers. Over 100 places were set and every place was occupied. It was a delicious chicken supper, to which, needless to say, full justice was done.

Following the supper the amateur entertainment was presented with many and various numbers. It was a rather novel plan for Annisquam and was enthusiastically received. The Gloucester High School Bell Ringers were outstanding in their numbers and most generous in their performance. Credit for the entertainment part of the evening belongs to Dr. Earle R. Andrews, who made all the arrangements.

Mrs. Earle R. Andrews was chairman of the supper committee and was assisted by Mrs. Perley G. Ricker, Mrs. Donald S. Reed, Mrs. Raymond J. Baughan, Mrs. Charles Heberle, Mrs. Rodney Dow, Mrs. George Dyer, Mrs. Helen Harvey, Mrs. R. C. Davis and Miss Gertrude Griffin.

5-26-38

The 35th annual meeting of Annisquam Village Hall association was held in Village hall with a capacity house. The meeting was called to order by the president, Clarence A. Hight. The records and reports for the past year were read and accepted.

The following list of officers and committees were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Clarence A. Height.

First vice president—Sidney M. Davison.

Second vice president—Rev. Raymond J. Baughan.

Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Treasurer—Mrs. William H. Ricker.

Care of grounds and buildings—Charles E. Hodgkins, chairman; Sidney M. Davison, Ernest E. Deacon.

Rentals—George M. Wilkinson, chairman; Sidney M. Davison, Frank S. Harvey.

Library—Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley, Mrs. J. Redmond Clark, Mrs. Francis J. Bush, Mrs. George A. Ricker, librarian; Mrs. Charles E. Hodgkins, Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, Ralph Hale.

Entertainment—Miss Ruth Ricker, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Mrs. George A. Blanchard, William Wilkinson, Almon Davis, Mrs. George A. Ricker. This committee to elect its own chairman.

Membership—Dr. Earle R. Andrews, chairman; Samuel Usher, 3d, Henry E. Worcester.

War memorial wood—George H. Russ, chairman; Harold W. Stacy, Samuel Usher, 3d.

Finance—Quincy Bent, chairman; Mrs. William H. Ricker, J. Edward Griffin.

Historical committee—Daniel H. Woodbury, chairman; Walter E. Olson, Dr. Eugene R. Shippen, Charles E. Hodgkins, Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Governing board—Clarence A. Hight, chairman; Mrs. George A. Ricker, secretary; Mrs. William H. Ricker, Charles E. Hodgkins, George M. Wilkinson, Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, Dr. Earle R. Andrews, George H. Russ, Quincy Bent, Daniel H. Woodbury.

Following the business meeting Mr. Hight introduced Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood, the speaker of the evening, who had a splendid program to present and some of her colored photographs to show.

She started her talk by telling of her love for travel and of her trip of last winter to Guatemala and Mexico by airplane, and the first part of her pictures were interesting and fascinating scenes from both these places, especially interesting were the photographs of the lovely old cathedrals, many of them overhung with beautiful flowers and vines. The latter part of her pictures were, first some of the exquisitely lovely gardens of Georgia and North Carolina where Mrs. Wood has travelled extensively and second, many lovely views of local places, especially the glorious sunsets as viewed from the terrace of Sheep Rocks, the picturesque summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Wood. Mrs. Wood has a deep affection for flowers and her photographs of her own and many other lovely gardens are a delight both to see and to

On every side words of appreciation were expressed

ful an evening.

the state in debt. He has out-
respect. Facing defeat he can
pealing to unthinking voters by
spend some millions for him to
secure their votes. This threat
just one more proof that the
big for the man who made him-
treasurer. The Democrats can
y defeating the Governor in the

STED FOR NG IN ESSEX

Early Morning Capture of sers on Clam Flats

1 prisoners where they were booked a
er follows:

George Lampropoulos, 19, and
James Pampropoulos, 18, 8 Hammet
street; Thomas Pappas, 18, Louis
Pappas, 22, 32 Broadway; James
Scourletis, 18, 4 Wilder court; Ren
J. Gallant, 18, 14 Washington street
John L. Markos, 20, Nicholas Mark
os, 19, George Markos, 21, and Jame
L. Markos, 17, 42 Brownville avenue
all of Ipswich.

They were to be arraigned in dis
istrict court today.

s Cash To *Sept 1938* Engines of Bluenose

ory Will Be Jeopardized Properly Trimmed

The Bluenose left yesterday for
Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, to make
final preparations for the race.

Recover Body of Dodge Heir

Little Current, Ont., Sept. 7 (INS)
—The body of Danny Dodge, 21-year
old heir to the Dodge motor millor
today was found floating in Georgian
bay by two fishermen. Young Dodge
was drowned August 15 while being
rushed to a hospital after he was hurt
in a dynamite blast.

BITTEN BY DOG

Herbert M. Moore, 58 Dunc
street, attempted to stop a dog fight
on Water street yesterday afternoon
badly bitten by one of the
he fracas.

Highest Award Made To Three 'Squam Scouts

The National Court of Honor, Boy Scouts of America, has awarded their highest honor, the gold medal for life saving, to three Boy Scouts of Annisquam for saving three men from drowning in Ipswich bay last summer, it was announced today by Scout Executive Albert D. Norton of the North Shore Council. Only 17 of these much-prized medals have been awarded during the past year to Scouts in the United States, Hawaii, Alaska and Porto Rico.

Affidavits in the form of letters of witnesses, letters from the rescued persons, and newspaper articles were secured by men of the Cape Ann district of the North Shore Council and carefully compiled at the local council Scout office and sent last December to the National Court of Honor for consideration. The National Court of Honor is made up of nationally famous men, among them Daniel Carter Beard, Theodore Roosevelt and Dr. James E. West, chief Scout executive.

The Scouts, John F. Stanwood, Raymond Dexter Sargent and Gilman C. Harvey, Jr., rescued the men whose sailboat had overturned in a northeast storm in Ipswich bay on June 26, 1937. The deed performed required great courage and personal

risk, since the Scouts matched their wits against tide, wind and waves. Throughout the episode, the Scouts made use of their Scout training and fulfilled to the letter their motto of "Be Prepared."

Letters notifying the three Scouts that they were awarded the medals of heroism have been sent by the National Court of Honor.

The Cape Ann district committee is now preparing fitting presentation exercises.

Another Exhibit.

Another interesting exhibit was at the Village library yesterday—part of it from Mrs. James Webber who sent in an old photograph of her house as it used to look years ago, a pair of doll's shoes made of patent leather and resembling the long legged boots one sometimes sees in old prints and an old black silk parasol such as was necessary, once for a well dressed woman to carry whenever she ventured forth during the sunny part of the day.

Two weeks ago Miss Miriam Coe had a plant, "the crown of thorns" on exhibition (euphorbia splendens), a plant from European gardens which now grows wild in the East. This week she again brought the plant in and with it what she termed its Annisquam cousin, the "cypress spurge," which she gathered from the yard of Mrs. B. Johnston, who, though knowing it to be considered a troublesome weed, realized its decorative value and has encouraged its growth. Both plant and the more lowly cousin were indeed an interesting exhibit and were admired and discussed by the garden enthusiasts.

Nature Exhibit.

A most interesting nature exhibit was loaned to the library for its opening yesterday by Miss Miriam Coe. It was a tiny, perfectly lovely red-throated humming bird which had met its death a few days ago by flying into a wire mesh fence in the Coe garden. Miss Coe had cleverly mounted it on a box cover and lifted it for all to see, and with it a description of the humming birds, their nests and eggs, etc. Also a specimen of the humming bird moth which is as large as the bird and hovers over the flowers in much the same manner as the bird and in the early evenings, is often taken for a humming bird, but, except for its name, is in no way connected with it.

Both exhibits were a source of great interest and delight, not only to the young people, for whom it was especially prepared, but for everyone who saw it. The exhibits were taken into the Leonard club rooms after library hours for the members who are interested in bird-lore to enjoy. Miss Coe is a nature enthusiast and has often shared her choice specimens with the library and its friends.

An Interesting Exhibit

A unique and interesting exhibition of old-time relics appeared at the Village Hall library at yesterday's opening when Mrs. James Webber loaned for the afternoon the remains of an old doll's carriage and a home made weather vane, both found in the old barn being torn down in the rear of her home.

The doll carriage is of metal, made after the English buggy type and quite small. No one seems to know just how old it really is but it is apparent it is an antique. The weather vane has a crudely carved fish at its top and is really quite an interesting old timer, looking as if it would give good service yet if it had a chance.

Several pages from an old magazine showed pictures of ladies' hats, which caused many a laugh and comment. These unusual exhibitions shown occasionally, create quite a bit of interest during library openings and are greatly appreciated.

Mount Adnah Cemetery, Established in 1848, A Cape Ann Beauty Spot

(The following historical sketch was written by Mrs. George A. Ricker of Annisquam.)

As Memorial Day dawns near and naturally one's thoughts center about the particular cemetery where loved ones are laid, it seems a good time to think back over the years and learn a little about the cemetery in our own village. Few, I venture to say, in the trend of the hurry and bustle of the modern times, have found time to look into the history of Mount Adnah cemetery or to wonder how or when the most lovely part of the village has been set aside as the resting place for our dead.

Annisquam had been settled a long time before a site for a burying ground was chosen and either the Bay View cemetery or the one in Gloucester was used by the 'Squam people.

First Burial a Suicide.

In the year 1848 David Lane, a resident of Annisquam, committed suicide and at this time, when his family was perplexed as to where his body should be buried, the village people who had long considered a local burying ground, through a committee of 20 men bought a piece of land called "Jake's Hill" to be used as a burying ground.

"Jake's Hill" was beautifully situated between Lobster Cove and Ipswich Bay, the western slope of the hill catching the last lingering rays of the sunset and the eastern slope welcoming the first break of the new day. To be sure, it had been used as a cow pasture but the committee of 20 men made a wise purchase, and today no more restful, beautiful spot for the dead is found within the bounds of Cape Ann.

On the top of Jake's Hill, the body of David Lane, son of Epes Lane, aged 46 years, who died on December 9, 1848, was buried, the first burial in the new plot of ground. Today the stone erected on his grave is plainly legible.

After securing the site for the new

burying ground, it was necessary to organize a cemetery company of some kind and on December 13, 1848, a petition signed by Timothy A. Smith, George Norwood, Thomas L. Pulcifer, Tristram Griffin and Gustavus A. Lane was sent to Gideon A. Lane, justice of the peace, requesting a warrant to call a meeting for the above purpose. The meeting was held in the store of Gideon Lane on 'Squam Point on December 14, 1848. George Norwood was chosen moderator and the first Board of Trustees was elected, namely, Timothy A. Smith, who was elected as secretary and treasurer; Gustavus Griffin, Thomas L. Pulcifer, Nathaniel Duley, Jonathan Dennison and George Norwood, and later the names of David Chard and Tristram Griffin were added. This board was instructed to lay out the grounds into suitable lots, roads, paths, etc.

Name Chosen Early.

This committee was an active one, with plenty of work before it and held meetings at the Gideon Lane store almost weekly for further discussion and plans. The old records are meager, sticking closely to business and not giving much in detail of those early meetings and discussions. We are briefly told that on December 27, 1848, "it was voted that the name of the burial ground be Mount Adnah cemetery."

It was not until 1860, that the board had the cemetery company incorporated and in the old records written on January 2, 1860, by Nathaniel Duley, secretary, it was "voted to accept the act of incorporation and to be governed by the by-laws as written in this book."

Meager though they are, the old records are intensely interesting and bring to light so many names well known and remembered in Annisquam's busy life. Yet as the years passed and one by one the men who had taken so active a part in the cemetery affairs were called on, their places were not filled and interest lagged. These were poor years and Mount Adnah showed the result of lack of interest. Overgrown with wild cherry, blackberry vines, locust trees and unkept paths it was a sorry sight for its visitors.

Rejuvenated Since '36.

In 1936 a few of the lot owners, after several informal conferences through the efforts of Mrs. Arthur Lane and with the assistance of R. Chandler Davis, attended a meeting held for the purpose of electing a new board of trustees and to try to create with the lot owners an interest and a sense of obligation to make Mount Adnah what nature meant it to be, a place of rest and beauty.

This has been no easy task but with earnest endeavor by the board, with the assistance of the Women's auxiliary, much has been done to bring to Mount Adnah cemetery the condition which such a place so rightfully should have.

Not only has the grass been cut and the paths cleared, but the entire slope facing Lobster Cove has been made beautiful. On this slope three new lots have been built which add much to its beauty. The largest is the Longan lot purchased by Mr. and Mrs. W. Chester Longan, natives of Gloucester, but residing now in Mexico City. Mrs. Longan was the daughter of Patrick M. Longan so well known to Gloucester. This lot has been beautifully laid out with a simple but altogether lovely granite monument.

Henry A. Wise Wood of New York City, for many years a summer resident of Annisquam, has also bought one of these lots and the other of the three has been purchased by R. Chandler Davis, who has built a retaining wall and graded his naturally and most effectively.

Much of the credit for the condition of Mount Adnah cemetery at this time is due to the untiring efforts of its board of directors, namely, George M. Wilkinson, chairman; Miss Ruth F. Ricker, secretary; Miss Margaret A. Davison, treasurer; D. Wasgatt Clark, Elliott C. Rogers, R. Chandler Davis, Sidney M. Davison, James B. Ellery, Willard N. Griffin, Mrs. Arthur Lane, Henry A. Wise Wood and Harold W. Stacy.

Arrangements have been made through Elliott C. Rogers, who has been appointed superintendent, to have Roland Wass of Riverdale, caretaker and to have him at the cemetery every day where he can easily be found.

"Visit Mount Adnah cemetery. It is not a sad place, nature has richly endowed it, the committee has made it easy to reach its summit over a newly-made macadam road, wander about its winding paths and gain from it something of rest and peace and quiet."

6-14-38

The Village Hall library will be open on Monday afternoon, as usual from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Bird-Lore

Bird-lore is always a fascinating and surprising study, each spring bringing new surprises and wonders to the observers.

Mrs. Jennie Stanwood had just such a surprise yesterday at her Leonard street garden when she went out to fill her empty-bird bath. Cosily resting in the center of the bowl was a robin's egg. Mrs. Stanwood is wondering if Mrs. Robin has decided an open air apartment is more desirable than the confines of the regulation nest.

More About Coral

Referring to an item in the 'Squam news recently about coral being found on the beach at the Yacht club, it has been brought to the attention of the writer that many years ago a certain Capt. Gideon Lane returning from the West Indies with not much cargo loaded his vessel with coral for ballast. Arriving at Annisquam he dumped the entire vessel load of ballast at the Yacht club beach. Ever since stray pieces have been found in that vicinity, and although the story is well known among the older residents many have not heard it and have wondered how that coral was found in that particular place.

Memorial Day

The Memorial Day exercises held by the pupils of the Leonard school and the Wild Rose Troop of Girl Scouts in charge of Scout Leader Mrs. Lois Ricker, were most impressive and well done. The program as given in Saturday's Times was carried out.

Mount Adnah cemetery never looked better than yesterday when the sun shone lovingly on the newly washed foliage and on the blooming plants and beautiful flowers everywhere in evidence. Many from out

of town, who do not often visit Annisquam, stopped for a while to admire and enjoy the peace and beauty of this final resting place of those whom they have loved, and to chat a little with old friends and neighbors. All expressed deepest satisfaction to see cleared paths, well cut lots and the general appearance of a cared for cemetery. The resting place of David Lane, the first to be buried in the new cemetery in 1848, had many visitors the past two days, and much interest was expressed about the incident of his death as recorded in the recent historical sketch published in last week's Times.

Roland Wass, the caretaker and Davis W. Clark, Jr., and Sidney M. Davison, members of the board of trustees, spent most of the past two days at the cemetery greeting lot owners and answering questions, glad to be of service to any who needed them.

May 27-1938

6-1-38

5-17-38

4-27-38

THREE ANNISQUAM BOYS RECEIVE GOLD MEDALS FOR HEROIC SAVING OF THREE LIVES



ANNISQUAM SCOUTS RECEIVING LIFESAVING MEDALS FROM SEA SCOUT COMMODORE. Recipients of the rare lifesaving medals awarded by the National Council, Boy Scouts of America, are, left to right, Gilman C. Harvey, Jr., John F. Stanwood and R. Dexter Sargent, shown being congratulated by Leonard F. Bidwell of Salem.—Times photo by Russell Veator.

A.; Commodore Bidwell, Sea Scout organizer of North Shore, and his assistant, Vice Commodore Roscoe Gould; Donald Phillips, Sea Scout commissioner, and Skipper Calder, head of the Annisquam Sea Scouts, also scoutmasters from the various troops of Cape Ann, five from Magnolia and several others connected with scouting.

President Theron Harvey of the Leonard club made a short address of welcome to the audience and guests and offered congratulations to the four young men in the special places of honor.

The Address

Mr. Reynolds gave the address of the evening. He cited the training Boy Scouts receive from the beginning of their connection with the troop, a training which gives real

confidence and leads to real reliance and often to heroism. He paid special homage to the sturdiness and bravery of Cape Ann Scouts and gave a tribute to the four boys about to receive their award of service.

At the close of the address the local group of Sea Scouts gathered at the front of the hall and in dignified manner Sea Scout Chandler Davis escorted Mrs. Gilman C. Harvey to the platform, Sea Scout Conrad Steele escorted Mrs. Raymond Sargent, Sea Scout Scott Webber escorted Mrs. Sidney Stanwood, and Sea Scout Bryan Russ escorted Lewis Publicover. Each took her place beside her son and Mr. Publicover stood by his son. Mr. Maddocks explained that, although now Lewis Publicover belonged to the scouts, at the time of the rescue he was too young to be a member of the troop, but he had manfully done his share and rightfully earned recognition. He could not be awarded the medal of honor but a special award had been prepared for him, namely, three weeks at the Boy Scout Camp in New Hampshire. This award was greeted by a full round of applause and although Scout Publicover was embarrassed he accepted his award gracefully.

The Presentation.

The presentation of the medals was carried out in a unique and very effective manner. Mr. Reynolds presented the three mothers with the medals and each mother in turn pinned the medal on the breast of her boy. It was a proud and happy service for both mothers and sons.

Citations for bravery from Boy Scout headquarters in Washington signed by Daniel Carter Beard, chairman of the National Court of Honor of the Boy Scouts of America, in gold frames, were presented, one to each of the young men, by Commodore Bidwell with a few congratulatory remarks for each.

A bit of the Boy Scout ritual, conducted by Scoutmaster Brown, who has served as scoutmaster 22 years, followed. Singing of a verse of "America" ended the evening's program.

Expressions of pleasure and enthusiasm were heard on all sides as the audience eagerly gathered about the

young men and their parents to offer them congratulations and to see and enjoy the special awards.

The boys honored were members of Annisquam troop 3, B.S.A., at the time of the rescue. Now they are Sea Scouts. The men they rescued are Chapin Riley and Albert Bulloch of Worcester, and a third who has never been identified to Scout officials.

Three out of less than a score of gold medals awarded by the National Council, Boy Scouts of America, for lifesaving feats performed last year by Boy Scouts were presented last evening in Annisquam Village hall to three Annisquam boys, now Sea Scouts: R. Dexter Sargent, 16; Gilman C. Harvey, Jr., 17, and John F. Stanwood, 16.

Two other lads who helped rescue three men who were thrown from a 13 foot sailboat into the surf over the Annisquam bar on Saturday, June 26, 1937, were recognized, too. One, Lewis Publicover, who was too young at the time of the rescue to be a scout, will be given three weeks at the Boy Scout camp in Hempstead, N. H. Steps are being taken to obtain a lifesaving medal for the other, David, Murray, 16, through his home troop 6 of Milton.

James R. Reynolds, Harold S. Maddocks and Sea Scout Commodore Leonard F. Bidwell of Salem took part in the exercises, which were witnessed by a number of friends and others interested, and the mothers of the boys pinned on the medals.

Opened Program

To open the program a group of young ladies, Sandler's Accordion Band, rendered several selections, which were favorably received, Miss Barbara Betell and Miss Ethel Larson being soloists.

After the various delegations of Boy Scouts from Cape Ann had assembled in the hall and the visitors had taken their seats of honor upon the platform, Alvin S. Brown, scoutmaster of Rockport, led the scouts and the audience in the salute to the flag.

Because Rev. Raymond J. Baughan was unable to be present, Rev. Robert J. Hodgen of Lanesville gave the invocation.

Introduction of visitors was done by Harold S. Maddocks, chairman of Cape Ann District, B. S. A., who named each man on the platform, including James R. Reynolds, president of North Shore District, B. S.

Rose Exhibit

One would think the past two days of rain would have ruined all the roses in the Annisquam gardens, but those who visited Village hall library yesterday afternoon, know that the old-fashioned roses in the Annisquam gardens lose none of their loveliness even though the rain descends in torrents.

A whole table full of fragrant loveliness, filling the rooms with the sweetness of long gone days, greeting the eyes with the rare beauty no modern rose can have, drew everyone's attention. Over 20 varieties of old-fashioned roses, some climbing roses, some very low growing were exhibited.

Among the favorites were two lovely moss roses, one by Mrs. Walter Olson and a crested moss rose by Miss M. S. Coe. A "Blue Rose" exhibit from the garden of Mrs. Joseph Ricker was most unusual as well as very lovely. A bowl of old red damask roses, shading from red to pink, contained blossoms from H. Carlton Ricker and from Perley G. Ricker. Other exhibits included the Zepherine Drouhin (thornless) "by some catalogue as a climbing Bourbon, but by those who know it, classed as a neglected wonder," by Miss Coe; a lovely blush rose by Mrs. Olson; American beauty and ramblers by Mrs. E. H. Griffin; Madame Plantier by Mrs. Earl Andrews and Mrs. Clarence Davis; several varieties of the white damask rose by Perley G. Ricker and several other beautiful specimens by Miss Coe. Everyone was delighted and surprised to see so many old-time favorites flourishing here, and loved and cared for so zealously.

Next Week's Exhibit

Next week's exhibit at the library will be a contest open to all residents of the village under 18 years of age. Any exhibit which claims the interest of any school child, and which is his own unaided work, will be considered, providing it be accompanied by at least two sentences describing the exhibit and some reference, either from a magazine, book or paper. Cash prizes have been offered by one of the patrons of the library to make the contest more interesting and two judges have been chosen.

Entries may be made until 3 o'clock July 5, the next library opening, when the contest will be judged. Ask the librarian for full particulars.

At the Library

Yesterday's exhibition at the library, although not as spectacular as some previous exhibits was quite as interesting and most mystifying to most of those who saw it. It was an exhibition of Braille, showing how the work is done, the instruments used and several samples of the completed work ready for the sensitive fingers to interpret to the blind student. The Braille alphabet was shown and it seemed a complicated affair to many. It was indeed most interesting and instructive.

Tour Benefits North Shore Library

NORTH SHORE colonists are interested in a tour slated for picturesque Annisquam, on Tuesday afternoon for the benefit of the Village Hall Library.

The round of old houses and lovely gardens in the quaint little seaside village is in charge of Mrs. Irving R. Merriam and Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Among the homes to be opened for inspection will be the Old Haraden House, built in 1659, and now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Woodbury. Mrs. Woodbury will serve as hostess.

Another fascinating spot is the Hight Farm, belonging to Clarence A. Hight of Brookline. Among its features is an ancient forge.

The tour of gardens includes the Ely Garden at the head of Lobster Cove with quaint hillside paths and flower bordered walks, the herb garden of Margaret Norton of Boston which has a novel charm, and Sheeprocks, the delightful garden of Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood, which overlooks Ipswich Bay and the sand dunes.

The Village church, founded in 1729, will be opened also on Tuesday, and the organist, George A. Blanchard, will present a program of music when the pilgrimage reaches the church.

Concluding the delightful affair, tea will be served at the Village Hall Library.

On the committee are Mrs. J. Raymond Clark, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley of Boston, Mrs. William H. Pear of Cambridge, Mrs. Francis J. Bush of Brookline, Mrs. E. L. Howlett of Annisquam, and Ralph Hale of Winchester.

July '38

An Interesting Talk

A most interesting as well as most instructive evening was enjoyed last evening by all who attended the Village Hall library and heard Ralph P. Hale give a talk on Jan Vermeer the noted Dutch artist. Mr. Hale, who is an active member of the library committee, was introduced by Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, chairman of the committee. However, to an Annisquam audience, Mr. Hale is indeed well known, he having made Annisquam his summer home for many seasons.

Mr. Hale is an enthusiastic Vermeer admirer, and came well versed in his subject, having spent many years closely connected with Philip Hale, whose work in compiling the manuscript of the life of Jan Vermeer was so near completion when he died. Then Mr. Hale took up the unfinished work and has presented the book, with a splendidly illustrated and

Garden Tour.

A kindly disposed weather man smiled on the efforts of the library committee of Village Hall library yesterday afternoon and sent sunshine to help along the garden tour. And the library's many friends rallied to the call and sent a large group to visit the gardens and houses and the Village church and to enjoy tea in Annisquam's beautiful and unique library.

Only words of praise for so delightful a jaunt were heard from every one, and almost every one visited each place open for the day.

At the head of the Cove the delightfully laid out garden of Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Ely, bordering as it does so picturesquely the shore of Lobster Cove was greatly admired by everyone. Mrs. Eugene L. Howlett was hostess at this garden, assisted by Miss Ruth Howlett.

The Village church, established in 1729, and so recently restored, with its lovely new organ was open for inspection and George A. Blanchard, the organist, spent the afternoon there and made the stop there one long to be remembered by his music. The flowers, so artistically arranged by Miss Eleanor O'Hearn, added to the charm of the beautiful interior. The people of Annisquam are justly proud of their Village church and even glad, indeed, to open it for so splendid a program. Mrs. George A. Blanchard was hostess at the church.

Also before leaving the head of the Cove, the guests were welcomed at the home of Prof. Charles Norton, built about 1700, and besides retaining the old lines and beauty of colonial architecture is full of priceless and beautiful antiques. Miss Margaret Norton whose hobby is the wonderful herb garden and who knows so intimately all the splendid herbs she grows, was garden hostess and most entertainingly explained everything to her visitors. The house hostesses were Mrs. Rodney Dow, Mrs. Percy G. Ricker, Mrs. Charles Heberle and Mrs. Raymond J. Baughan.

Sheep Rocks, the beautiful garden of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood, on Adams Hill road, was eagerly visited and thoroughly enjoyed. For one who has once visited this lovely spot no opportunity to make a return visit is ever missed, for always there is something lovely to see. The magnificent view of the sand dunes and Ipswich bay add to the beauty of the garden. Mrs. J. Raymond Clark was hostess at Sheep Rocks.

The Hight farm on Dennison street was also eagerly visited and many words of appreciation and keen enjoyment were heard about it. Its winding paths, its interesting old forge and its stone buildings all added to the charm of the farm and made the trip one of unusual interest. Mrs. Charles F. Bradley was hostess, assisted by Mrs. Emily Graves.

The Oldest House.

The oldest house in the village, the old Haraden house, built in 1659 now owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Woodbury, was another center of attraction and was greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Daniel Woodbury was

hostess and was assisted by her daughters, Mrs. John Leahy, and by Mrs. Charles Dennison.

A fitting climax for so pleasant an afternoon was tea at the Village Hall library. The dainty tea table with its flower center piece and the beautiful silver tea service, which was a gift to the library last year transformed the reading room to a place of friendly neighborliness. It was here all the wanderers of the afternoon gathered for rest and refreshments. Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, chairman of the library committee poured at the tea table. She was assisted by Mrs. George A. Ricker, librarian; Mrs. Dana R. Harvey and Miss Ruth F. Ricker.

The committee is grateful to all who helped make the garden tour so successful an affair, especially to those who so graciously opened their homes and gardens and to Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard who so kindly served at the Village church.

"Dutch Street Fair" Benefit Attracts Many to Annisquam

Rogers lane, Annisquam, was transformed yesterday from a staid village street into a scene of gayety and excitement. With two big windmills and a bed of brilliant Dutch tulips to obstruct its entrance against automobiles, and with its Dutch matrons in voluminous skirts and demure Dutch caps, and its gaily-dressed maidens, some clogging along with wooden shoes, and its funny little Dutch boys with their loose trousers and little round hats, it was really like a scene from a picture book.

Although Old Sol beamed on the scene with many a hot breath, the crowds didn't seem to mind the heat and a lively business was transacted up and down among the many booths.

Filling here and there, in her picturesque costume, Mrs. George A. Blanchard, general chairman of the festivities and to whom much credit was given kept everything moving along with scarcely a hitch. The afternoon tea tables on the Village hall lawn were a fine resting place and refreshment was gladly ordered. An unexpectedly large crowd arrived at the supper hour, and although some of the choicest parts of the menu ran out there was plenty of delicious food and cold drinks, and it was fun to have the Dutch maidens serve one's needs—and incidentally hear them speak such good English!

Variety of Tables.

The following tables were arranged at advantageous places along the roadway, and with the decorations of Dutch blue and gorgeous Dutch tulips, made a brilliant setting.

Food table, well laden with all kinds of good things was in charge of Mrs. G. B. Stevens, who was assisted by Mrs. Fred Cunningham, Mrs. Sherburne Wiggin, Miss Alice Moore and Miss Jane M. Dalton.

Beside it, under colorful beach umbrellas as a protection from the hot afternoon sun, was the Sewing Circle table with all kinds of useful and fancy articles. Mrs. Daniel Woodbury, chairman, was assisted by Mrs. Charles E. Dennison, Mrs. Helen Lane, Miss Mabel Hodgkins and late in the day it was a pleasure to see Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham there for a short while. Mrs. Cunningham is president of the Circle, but has been able to attend its festivities on account of ill health.

Across the way the long Sewing Bee table crowded with all manner of hand-made things, the fruits of the winter's work, was attended by Mrs. Almon Davis, chairman, assisted by Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, Mrs. W. Howard Poland, Mrs. Frank E. Harvey, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. Joseph W. Rice and Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Mrs. Charles T. Heberle, Jr., presided at a table of attractive pottery.

Tulips, of Course.

The table of home-made candy was, as always, a popular place, for almost everyone has at least one sweet tooth. Mrs. Rodney H. Dow was chairman and her assistants were Mrs. R. H. Kerr, Mrs. Blanche Crowell, Mrs. Carroll Parsons, Mrs. Gwen Burr and Mrs. Earle R. Andrews.

The flower table, a mass of lovely blossoms, was under the direction of Mrs. William H. Ricker, assisted by Mrs. Martin O'Hearn, Miss Eleanor O'Hearn, Miss Margaret Davison and Miss Gertrude L. Griffin.

Mrs. Donald S. Reed served fruit punch to thirsty customers, assisted by Mrs. George Russ, Miss Marion Harvey, and Miss Nancy Wilson.

Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin had a table of mystery packages which proved quite an entertaining place. Her helpers were Miss Mabel Morrill and Miss Nancy Louise Clark.

The Dutch tulip bed hid the always popular grabs and the children had a happy time digging into the sand to see what was hidden under the blossoms. Miss Eleanor Sherburne was in charge of the grabs and was assisted by Mrs. P. G. Ricker and Mrs. Raymond J. Baughan.

One of the popular places was the book stall under the direction of Miss Olga Lingard. She was assisted by Mr. and Mrs. S. Foster Damon, Miss Fanny Wheelwright, Miss Kay Harris, Mrs. Hyatt Mayor, Mrs. J. Littlefield and Master Joseph Littlefield, Miss Victoria Lincoln, Miss Eleanor O'Hearn, Phillip Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Galt.

Harold Stacy presided at a unique and very interesting looking table of cheese and preserves. He was assisted by George A. Blanchard.

The boys had a tonic stand and did a rushing business. "Billy" Harvey was the chairman, assisted by Dexter Sargent, Priscilla Steele and Conrad Steele.

"Hot dogs" were served by P. G. Ricker and his helpers were Thomas Young, Dexter Sargent and Rev. Raymond J. Baughan.

Supper hour and tea time were busy times. Mrs. Harold Stacy and Mrs. W. O. Adams were co-chairmen, assisted by Mrs. E. Worthington, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dodge, Mrs. Charles Harvey, Mrs. P. P. Smith and Mrs. Earle R. Andrews. The waitresses were Misses Shirley Webber, Helen Turner, Marion Parsons, Barbara Bowen, Margaret Davison, Alice Moore, Gertrude Griffin, Eleanor O'Hearn, Millicent Leeds, Mabel Thompson, Susan Ellery, Ruth Ricker, Mrs. Arthur Ellery and Mrs. Raymond Baughan.

Many Hands Aided.

Decorating was done by Mrs. Harold Stacy, Mrs. E. Worthington, Mrs. Carl Dodge, Mrs. W. O. Adams, Mrs. Lyman Crow and Gilman Harvey.

The lighting committee consisted of Ernest E. Deacon, chairman; Ralph Anderson, George Blanchard and Thomas Young.

Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin assisted by Mrs. Martin O'Hearn and Mrs. T. B. Stevens attended to the costumes. The church school activities were

directed by Mrs. Charles E. Hodgkins and her helpers were Mrs. Samuel Usher, Mrs. Sidney Stanwood, Mrs. Adam Drumtra, Mrs. James Ellery, Misses Susan Ellery, Marie Ellery, Eleanor Harvey, Deborah Wiggin, Jean Holmes, Alice Webber, Jean Davis, Sarah Ann Andrews, Isabel Wiggin, Marjorie Stanwood, Masters George Gosson and Ridgley Cook. Publicity was cared for by Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Menus and posters were made by Miss Ruth F. Ricker. The men's committee, which helped in many ways consisted by Rev. Raymond J. Baughan, chairman; William H. Ricker, Frederick P. Smith, Earle R. Andrews, Charles E. Hodgkins, Almon Davis, Ernest Griffin, Donald S. Reed, James M. Webber, Scott Webber, Thomas Young, John Love, David Murray, Daniel Woodbury and Harold Stacy.

Thanks were extended Mrs. L. E. Andrews who loaned the committee flower boxes; Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Maddocks for costumes and the Leonard club for the use of its kitchen.

The chairman expressed her thanks to all her helpers, for their splendid cooperation without which the Dutch Street Fair would not have been so successful an affair.

Sidelights on Dutch Street Fair

Now that the social event of the season, the Dutch Street Fair, is over comments of praise and witty remarks are heard on all sides, many of them most interesting.

It was quite noticeable to some that several really imported Dutch costumes were worn. Miss Barbara Bowen, who has but recently returned from around the world trip, wore a costume, complete from wooden shoes to stiffly starched cap, brought with her from Holland. Mrs. Lyman Crow loaned several real Dutch costumes she has in her possession and her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Galt wore real Dutch wooden shoes all the afternoon.

The children who wandered up and down the lane with the delicious Dutch cookies for sale received much praise. Especially noticeable was Master Ridgley Cook, grandson of Master Alfred Mayor, who sold tickets for the Leonard Craske lecture to be given in the Village church August 26.

At the book stall several prominent people were taking splendid interest, among them S. Foster Damon, the noted author, and Miss Victoria Lincoln, none other than Mrs. Lowe, who is summering at Dyerholm. Mrs. Lowe has written several interesting things among them a popular novel of a couple of seasons ago, "February Hill." She was a most enthusiastic helper and enjoyed the afternoon.

Miss Mabel Thompson of Montclair, N. J., summering at Rockholm, received many compliments about her gorgeous natural braids of hair, one over each shoulder.

The men at the cheese table wore a unique white chef's hat which created much amusement, but which designated them as most important.

Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Griffin, Miss Alice Friend, Miss Isabel Lane, Miss Ella Burnham and Howard Curtis from Gloucester.

Margery Osgood Ross, equipped with pencil and pad was busy jotting down notes for her weekly column in the North Shore Breeze.

Guests came from Lexington, Boston and Somerville, especially to enjoy the festive affair. Music for evening was most acceptable, received from the boys of the Gloucester H. School Band.

8-18-38

At the Library.

Yesterday was an especially interesting one in the Village Hall library when the afternoon was given over to Girl Scouts.

At 4 o'clock, the librarian introduced Miss Barbara Merriam of Sunny Lodge who was one of the Girl Scouts to attend the All American Girl Scout Camp in Utah during the past summer. Miss Barbara made the trip to and from Utah by automobile, with several scouts. She spoke particularly of the trip and was most enthusiastic. Her vivid descriptions of the various places which interested her most were delightful. She wore her Girl Scout camp clothes, plaid shirt and slacks and brought many of her very interesting pictures and postals and souvenirs for exhibition.

Miss Dorothy Riley of Salem, the official delegate from Massachusetts was the other speaker and gave a very delightful talk on the three weeks spent in camp and told something of the various activities of the girls while there. She also was dressed in her camp clothes and added much to the thrill of the things she had to tell. She said there were 64 girls in camp and that 33 states were represented. Horseback riding was evidently the most popular of the camp activities to both the western scouts who have always been riders, and to the Eastern girls many of whom had never ridden before. Fishing, swimming, tramping and mountain climbing were all enjoyed and Miss Riley's description of the after supper gatherings around the campfire with singing and story telling made one quite envious.

Sept 20 - 1938



THREE HARVEY BROTHERS AND WIVES
Left to right—Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney R. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harvey.

Three Annisquam Brothers Who Have Enjoyed 156 Years of Wedded Bliss

Gloucester Times July 20 1939

Three brothers, natives of Annisquam, all born in the same house, have all celebrated their golden wedding anniversaries. The combined ages of the three couples totals 461 years, while their years of married life total 156 years, a boast that very few families can make in this nation. They are the Harvey brothers, Charles A., Sidney R., and Frank E. Harvey, all sons of the late Warren H. Harvey who was a farmer residing at 4 Nashua avenue, Annisquam. Frank Harvey resides in the old homestead today, as he has for the past 30 years.

garage. They reside at 17 Leonard street.

Sidney R. Harvey, 79 years, and Lita R. Wheeler, 79, the latter of Riverdale, were married by the late Rev. William H. Rider of the Universalist church, this city, October 20, 1887. Sidney Harvey had the stage coach line from Lanesville to Gloucester until the electric cars entered the field.

Frank E. Harvey and Elnora Butler of Gloucester were married June 2, 1889, by Rev. Mr. Rider, also. Frank is 72 years, and his wife is 71. He has pursued farming most of his life.

The Charles Harveys have a son and two grandsons; the Sidney Harveys, two sons and four granddaughters and one grandson; the Frank Harveys, three sons and a daughter, and two granddaughters.

They are all highly respected members of the community as were their forebears, and are shining examples of how blissful marital life can be when given a fair opportunity.

The couples congregated at the home of Sidney Harvey, 47 High street, Lanesville, where the above photo was taken.

Charles A. Harvey who was 80 years last April, and Carrie S. (Chard) were married January 21, 1885, by Rev. Mr. Procter of the Annisquam Universalist church. His wife is about his same age. Charles Harvey for years operated the stage coach line between Annisquam and Gloucester and has since operated a

Lucretia S. W. Perkins

Word has been received here of the death of Miss Lucretia Shaw Wolcott Perkins at her home in Concord.

Miss Perkins, who would have been 95 years old next July, has been a summer resident of Annisquam for many years, a close friend of the late Miss Annette Rogers and Miss Annie Fisher, both so well known and loved in Annisquam, their first summer home being "The Paint Box" on Cambridge avenue. Later, when Miss Rogers purchased "The Tideway," she with Miss Fisher and Miss Perkins settled there and enjoyed its seclusion and beauty. After the death of her two close friends, Miss Perkins again occupied "The Paint Box," coming each year to enjoy the scenery and renew her love for Annisquam and its friends. Every bit of Annisquam's activity was of interest to Miss Perkins. The church and its work, the school and its pupils, Village hall and all its activities, especially the library, all took a share of her interest and often her help.

The last few years she was satisfied to stay in her comfortable cottage and always most happy to receive her many friends, especially old Annisquam friends, and learn of the winter's doings and changes. It is with sincere regret that we lose these old friends. Their places cannot be filled, but their influence, their generous helpfulness, their wise counsel, their cheerful courage and their lofty inspirations are a legacy left to inspire us who are left.

The funeral service for Miss Perkins was held yesterday afternoon from her home in Concord. Interment will be in New London, Conn.

ANNISQUAM

A goodly gathering wended their way to Village hall last evening to enjoy the community supper served by the Sewing Bee for the benefit of the Village church.

The hall presented a gay appearance with its tables well laden with good things to eat and the attractive decorations of pine and red alder berries. The supper was abundantly served and delicious.

Mrs. Earl R. Andrews and Mrs. Rodney Dow were the co-chairmen and were assisted by an efficient committee.

It was pleasing to meet some old-time friends and enjoy a chat after supper. Among those present, greeting his many friends and being cordially welcomed was Col. James H. Cunningham, recently returned from the Philippines. Alderman-elect Ross and Mrs. Ross were receiving the congratulations of their friends. Other familiar Annisquam friends were Mrs. Will Andrews from Gloucester and her daughter, Mrs. Oliver Lane from New Jersey; Mrs. Charles Norwood and Miss Doris Norwood from Riverdale; Mrs. Alice Day from Lanesville, and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Holberg from Rockport.

Dec. 1938

May - 1938

Christmas In 'Squam

The Christmas festivities in the village were many and well enjoyed.

Christmas Eve, as the beautiful and stately Community Tree on the lawn of the home of Mrs. I. F. Cook, burst into its radiant splendor, the young people of the village, headed by two trumpeters, with Rev. Raymond J. Baughan and George A. Blanchard stood under its branches, ablaze with myriad lights and sang the lovely and always inspiring Christmas carols. Somehow these carols are just needed to start off the Christmas feeling. Following the tree-singing the group visited the homes of the sick of the village and those unable to get out, and standing outside their windows the fresh young voices and

the trumpet notes sent Christmas cheer and good wishes to help brighten their holidays.

Christmas night the Church School assisted by the Junior Boys' class and the Y. P. C. U., as well as the church organist and the choir presented the pageant of the "Holy Grail" in the village church. It was a beautiful affair and splendidly done. The lighting effects were presented by Gilman C. Harvey, the costumes were prepared and in charge of Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin and Mrs. Martin O'Hearn, and the properties were cared for by Charles Webber, Dexter Sargent and Carroll Parsons.

The Community tree with its beautiful illuminated star at the tip top, which can be seen from far and near will send to all who will see it, its message of Christmas cheer and its hopes for New Year's prosperity. The illumination so thoroughly enjoyed by not only the village people but by the many who come from all over the Cape to enjoy its splendor, is a gift of two of Annisquam's most beloved friends and acknowledgement of the village appreciation is hereby made. It will send out its message throughout the week.

1938

VILLAGE HALL LIBRARY

MRS. George A. Ricker, librarian of the Village Hall Library in Annisquam, tells us of the season's activities in that delightful library of which we wrote last fall and which is of so much interest to the summer residents as well as year-rounders. It is recalled that it was started around 35 years ago by Miss Annie Fisher, a summer resident, who later with the help of others made it into a year-round library. From its first volumes of around 50 it has grown to about 4,000.

A special Girl Scout afternoon was enjoyed on September 19 when two Scouts who attended the All America Girl Scout Camp in Utah this summer told something of the summer's activities. The speakers were Miss Dorothy Riley from Salem, the official delegate from Massachusetts, and Miss Barbara Merriam, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Irving R. Merriam of Annisquam and Dorchester. Miss Barbara is a Golden Eaglet Scout who attended the Camp and made the trip to and from Utah by automobile. Her mother is the efficient chairman of the Library committee, a group of folk taking much interest in affairs of the Library.

Annually some special feature is put on in summer to raise funds for the work. This year a tour of Annisquam houses and gardens was made on the afternoon of July 26. Those who went remember with pleasure "The Hight Farm," "The Oldest House in Annisquam," "Sheepocks," "The Norton Herb Garden," "The Ely Garden" and "The Old Village Church," after which they gathered for tea in the Village Hall Library, back of the Post Office, where Mrs. Merriam and Mrs. Ricker were the hostesses. Besides those mentioned above other members of the Library Committee who made

this a happy event were Mrs. J. Redman Clark, Mrs. William H. Pear, Mrs. Charles F. Bradley, Mrs. Francis J. Bush, Mrs. E. L. Howlett and Mr. Ralph Hale. The tour was a grand success and over 80 were served with tea.

Tea is a regular winter feature with the librarian who serves every Monday, beginning the first Monday in November and continuing through April. During the warm months they do not try to serve it as they have so many summer guests it would be too great a task.

Among recent gifts was a beautiful silver service (tray, hot water kettle, teapot, sugar and cream containers) appropriately engraved. (Tea, by the way, is served in the reading room given by Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Bent of Annisquam and Bethlehem, Pa.). Five magazine subscriptions have been given and several very worthwhile books.

THEY have had several most worthwhile exhibitions on Library days, namely, unusual plants, coral, antiques, a lovely array of 'Squam grown old-fashioned roses, and a competitive exhibition for Annisquam children when something of their own handwork or hobby was to be shown. Cash prizes were offered by a Library patron and were won by 1st. Miss Sue Wilson, for her beautiful and very unusual little figures made from shells, fashioned by

At the Library

Yesterday was a day of exceptional enjoyment and interest at the Village hall library, where an exhibition by several of the children of the village was shown.

The exhibit was sponsored by the library and cash prizes were offered by a patron of the library for the three best exhibits. There were eight exhibits, all well worth seeing and so good that the two judges really had a hard time deciding which three were best. After due consideration, the first prize, a span new five dollar bill, was awarded to Miss Sue Wilson. Her exhibit was beautiful. It consisted of dainty little figures made carefully and artistically of sea shells and appropriately colored.

The second prize of four dollars was awarded to Miss Eleanor A. Harvey, who had carefully knitted quite unaided, a very pretty pair of bed socks. The work so splendidly done and the required sentences and reference chosen with such care, won the approval of the judges.

The third prize of \$3 went to Stephen Davis for his collection of Florida sea shells, artistically arranged and also accompanied by his required references written neatly and clearly.

By no means were the other exhibits to be discarded, they were all splendid. Of especial note was a very nicely arranged set of postal cards from France, presented by Miss Marjorie Stanwood and well worthy of mention.

The knot board exhibited by Chandler Davis, depicting the various tyles of knot used by the Sea Scouts, was splendidly done, and received due attention.

A colored chart representing the Christian year, and accompanied by nicely written references, was the work of Miss Madith Mulholland.

Miss Marie Ellery exhibited a most interesting and amusing copy of her own original news sheet called "Goose Cove News," which received much favorable comment. It wouldn't be surprising if Marie made the Times staff one of these days.

Miss Marcia Davis had her most interesting collection of dolls on exhibition, consisting of an Indian doll, a Russian peasant doll, a Scotch doll in a Cameron plaid and a lovely old-fashioned, prim doll.

The judges were Miss Mabel Hodgkins of Sunset Hill, and Frederick P. Smith of 'Squam Rock road.

July - 1938

At the Library

A delightfully pleasant afternoon was enjoyed at Village Hall library yesterday. The reading room was cosy and friendly with its cheery open fire and the beautifully arranged tea table, candle lighted, and with its shining array of silver. Mrs. Arthur Hall of Gloucester was the afternoon's hostess and was assisted by Mrs. Frank Loeffler. After tea had been enjoyed Miss Ruth F. Ricker gave an intensely interesting review of Anne Morrow Lindbergh's new book, "Listen! the Wind."

Beginning with an introduction about the plane, its equipment, and the necessities for the journey, a word about the foreword by Charles A. Lindbergh, and the appendix, by him also, Miss Ricker gained the attention of her listeners and then kept it, unwavering throughout the resume of the story. She portrayed the book as one of charm, one of great joy and great worry, of patience finally amply rewarded and of the love and adventure of two noble young people who have given of their best for future good. Surely no one who heard the review will miss reading more understandingly and more enthusiastically the thrill of that long flight and the trials and efforts of its two adventurers.

The book has been added to the reading shelves of the library.

Late Summer Flowers

Although winter has settled down on us in good earnest it was unusual to have the garden flowers linger long enough to adorn more than one village dinner table on Thanksgiving Day. One lady in the village gathered on November 23 blossoms from the following garden growing plants: Drummond phlox, petunias, calendulas, stock, marigold, black-eyed Susan, chrysanthemums, snapdragon, larkspur, California poppy, ageratun, sweet alyssum, holyhock and statice.

Nov. 1938

From North Shore Breeze
Sept. 1938

Annisquam Benevolent Society To Celebrate 100th Anniversary

Jan. 1939

In 1839, Miss Eunice Fellows, a benevolent and thoughtful woman of Annisquam, invited a few of her friends and neighbors to join with her in forming a society for helping the poor. At that time there were many who needed a helping hand and these ladies responded willingly and cheerfully to the call. There, in the home of Mr. Pulcifer, on Leonard street, the society was formed and was named "The Annisquam Female Benevolent Society." Today that society is still alive and an active part of Annisquam's many programs and activities. All through the century it has functioned, and its records kept through the years, show many and varied kinds of work.

This coming week the society, now known as the Sewing Circle, but nevertheless still the "Annisquam Female Benevolent Society," will celebrate its 100th anniversary. On Wednesday the members of the circle will meet in the same Pulcifer house where the very first meeting was held 100 years ago and enjoy an anniversary luncheon, after which the 100th annual meeting will be held. Mrs. Earle R. Andrews, great granddaughter of the aforementioned Mr. Pulcifer, will be hostess and takes pleasure and pride in offering her home for this most momentous occasion.

After the business meeting the members will adjourn to the Village Hall library where an anniversary tea and reception will be held, to which all members of the Annisquam Sewing Bee and all Annisquam friends are cordially invited.

Repeated Pageant

The first day of the new year was well observed at the Village church. The church was still in holiday dress, decorated prettily with Christmas greenery and poinsettias and the New Year's morning service was well attended. The minister, Rev. Raymond J. Baughan, delivered an inspiring and appropriate sermon on "Our Unconscious Idealism."

In the evening the children of the church, including members of the church school of the Junior Boys' class and of the Y. U. C. U., repeated the Christmas Pageant, "The Search for the Holy Grail." A capacity congregation gathered to witness the pageant and everyone was thrilled and enraptured at the performance.

The script was read by the pastor and slowly, reverently and lovingly the young people enacted the pageant. Each took his part splendidly. The lighting and the costumes added greatly to the beauty of the performance. Perhaps one of the loveliest parts of the program was when little Miss Cora Coker, only four years old, stood beside the manager and sang two verses of "Away in a Manger." The whole evening was a beautiful and fitting ending for New Year's Day, an incentive for the search for better standards, for saner living.

Much of the credit for the beauty of the pageant should be given to the ladies who so untrillingly prepared and assembled the costumes for the

42 young people who took part, and credit is gratefully given to Mrs. Martha O'Hearn, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. R. C. Davis and Mrs. C. E. Hodgkins. Also to Miss Olga Lingard for her willing assistance in many ways and to Gilman C. Harvey, Jr., who managed the lighting. The music was under the direction of George A. Blanchard, church organist, assisted by the church choir and Robert Knowles.

Jan. 1939

ANNISQUAM BENEVOLENT SOCIETY 100 YEARS OLD

Sewing Bee Meets in House of Origin, Entertains at Tea and Elects Officers

A hundred years is a long time for any society to live and continue each year, to function. It is a record to be justly proud of and an incentive for future efforts. Such has been the history of the Annisquam Female Benevolent society, which yesterday celebrated its 100th year of activity by an all-day celebration, and at its annual meeting elected officers and directors to start off on its second century of community work.

Yesterday's celebration started with a luncheon served at noon at the home of Mrs. Earle R. Andrews, the very house where the society was started. The dining room of this spacious old home was attractively arranged to accommodate the 27 members who attended. Two tables were laid out with their beautiful center pieces of flowers, silver and snowy nappery, made a fitting background for so gay an event.

Luncheon was served by Andrew Lufkin of Gloucester.

100th Annual Meeting
Following the luncheon the company adjourned to the living room, where Mrs. Daniel H. Woodbury, acting president, called the 100th annual meeting to order. How could those faithful and generous women relive 100 years ago, as they gathered in that very same room, to start a benevolent society that a century later certain ladies of Annisquam would be still carrying on the work they had begun, would meet there to celebrate a past century of effort and cheerfully and earnestly start off on another century of work. None who yesterday took any part in the day's program can ever hope to be present at a 200th celebration, but in the words of one who was an active worker and who took an active part in the 90th celebration, "Our todays are full as yesterday's, and so through the passing years the work of the circle goes on, caring for the needy, helping in every worthy cause and keeping along in the same ways and paths, working as they who have gone before would have us do. Some of us have sweet and treasured memories that hover around this old circle. How wonderful is memory which holds the treasures of the past and only reveals its riches when the key of old association unlocks the years, and now may the tree our mothers planted grow to more beautiful proportions and its fruits still bless this community."

Even as this meeting was called to order, even in the midst of so gay an occasion a bit of sadness crept in, for without words everyone remembered the late president, believed and truly missed from this occasion, to which she had so earnestly looked forward, Mrs. Charles E. Cunningham, who died last September.

Activities Recounted

The annual reports of the secretary-treasurer and of committees were heard, showing that the circle had finished another worthwhile and successful year.

Miss Mabel Hodgkins gave an interesting account of the activities of that first meeting when Miss Eunice Fellows and her sister, Miss Anotiss Fellows, then living in the Pulcifer house, invited friends and neighbors to form a society for helping the poor. The ladies responded and the society was formed with 42 charter members. Mrs. Nancy Leonard, wife of Rev. Ezra Leonard, who was pastor over Annisquam parish, was chosen the first president. She wrote the preamble and drew up the articles of the constitution, which were adopted at the following meeting. The names of the 42 charter members show many of the names well known in Annisquam even now, and may be of interest to many:

Mrs. Nancy Leonard, Mrs. Caroline Saville, Mrs. Hannah Lane, Mrs. Laura Griffin, Mrs. Mary F. Lane, Mrs. Elizabeth Bent, Mrs. Mary B. Saville, Mrs. Ann Saville, Mrs. Charlotte Lurvey, Mrs. Nancy Robinson, Mrs. Mary D. Chard, Mrs. Nancy Flits, Mrs. Abigail Wheeler, Mrs. Augustus Day, Mrs. Charlotte Lane, Mrs. Joanna Day, Mrs. Mary L. Griffin, Mrs. Sophronia Pulcifer, Mrs. Dorcas Davis, Mrs. Claressa Lane, Mrs. Mary Lane, Mrs. Sally F. Davis, Mrs. Eliza H. Lane, Mrs. Martha Jewett, Mrs. Sally P. Griffin, Mrs. C. M. Smith, Mrs. Betsey P. Davis, Mrs. Hannah Griffin, Mrs. Betsey F. Day, Mrs. Elizabeth Sargent, Mrs. Mary Wheeler, Mrs. Elizabeth Peabody, Mrs. Dorcas Haraden, Mrs. Lydia Phipps, Mrs. Mary E. Norwood, Miss Anotiss Fellows, Miss Jane Butler, Miss Mary Davis, Miss Eunice Fellows, Miss Nancy Davis, Miss Eleanor Davis and Mrs. Eliza W. Dennis.

Various Ways of Earning

Miss Hodgkins gave an interesting account of monies earned by outstanding events, some of the very early records showing that the ladies spent the meeting time sewing for anyone who needed work done, for three cents each per evening. Sometimes the gentlemen met with the ladies and if they wished to enjoy an

evening at cards they paid the money their partners would have earned at sewing, for the privilege.

Many and varied have been the activities of this society and always its efforts have been for community good.

Following Miss Hodgkins' account, Mrs. Woodbury read a brief account of what Annisquam was like as taken from early historical papers. Her account:

"One hundred years ago, Annisquam was suffering from a serious financial depression caused by the failure of the United States bank during Andrew Jackson's administration. This was the reason for the Female Benevolent and Charitable societies, organized at about this time.

Old 'Squam Described

"Before the panic Annisquam was very prosperous at one time 65 vessels were owned here. These were brigs, schooners, scows, sloops, shallops, and Chebacco boats. At times they filled the river and Lobster Cove, which had much deeper water than at present. All of the wharves were busy and there were at least five shipyards. There were flake yards where the fish were salted and cured and sent all over the country and to many foreign ports. In some years as many as 1500 men would come to Squam in the spring to work on the wharves, in the shipyards or ship on vessels. A hundred years ago Annisquam was a more prosperous part of the town than Gloucester, but the panic was so severe it never fully recovered and business continued to dwindle.

"It is hard to picture 'Squam without the bridge which was built in 1846 by private subscription and which was then a toll bridge.

In 1840 Timothy Smith, owner of the house now owned by Mrs. Arthur Lane, bought Village hall, which was a Free-Will Baptist church built by Epes Davis. He made it into two stories with a hall on the second floor and a sail loft and stores below.

"A quarter part of the 'Squam houses are over a hundred years old and some much older.

"It is difficult to picture Annisquam as the bustling place it must have been a hundred years ago with so many people in it, but it isn't hard to see that in those days the Female Benevolent Society had plenty of work to do."

Officers Elected.

Following the reading of the above paper, election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the following:

President—Mrs. Earle R. Andrews, great granddaughter of Mrs. Sophronia Fellow Pulcifer, a charter member of the society, and at whose home the first meeting was held over 100 years ago.

Vice-president—Mrs. Daniel H. Woodbury.

Secretary-treasurer—Miss Fanny Ellis.

Board of directors—Mrs. Fred Cunningham, Mrs. George Russ, Miss Mary A. Farwell, Mrs. Arthur Lane and Mrs. Rodney Dow.

Following this meeting the ladies again adjourned, this time across to Village Hall library where the anniversary tea and reception will be held.

During the afternoon fully 160 guests visited the library, among them a delegation from the Pigeon Cove Sewing Circle, which will celebrate the 100th anniversary of their society next year, also a delegation from the Gloucester Female Charitable association also nearing the century mark.

Tea at the Library.

The tea table in the library was lovely with its beautiful floral centerpiece, and laden with good things to serve. Miss Fanny Ellis and Mrs. Fred Cunningham poured the first part of the afternoon, later giving their places to Mrs. Fred Parsons and Miss Mary A. Farwell. The members of the circle, acting as hostesses served everyone present and helped make the afternoon the successful affair it was.

The flowers so beautifully prominent were sent by Mrs. Bertram D. Poirvin, Mrs. Earle R. Andrews, and the Annisquam Sewing Bee. Miss Nancy Place presented to the circle as a birthday gift a Florentine leather portfolio with loose leaf record fillers, and it was used during the day as the guest book.

Reluctantly and slowly saw the hands of the clock ever march off the minutes and even as one entered to the utmost this happy birthday celebration, the end drew nigh and the 100th anniversary of the Annisquam Female Benevolent society was only another of Annisquam's many memories. Again quoting from the records of the 90th celebration:

"Time hastens on, and we, what our mothers are, shall be shadows of memory. Joined to that vast multitude where the great are, but the good. Not vainly the gifts of its founders were made, Not prayerless the stones of its corners were laid. The blessing of Him whom in secret they sought. Hee owned the good work Which the mothers have wrought.

ANNISQUAM

Wheel of Fashion.

In spite of the extremely hot weather a very good sized audience attended the "Wheel of Fashion" last evening in Village hall, and felt well repaid for the effort. It was a beautiful pageant of gowns dating from 1820 to 1937.

The script was read by Miss Ruth F. Ricker who appeared in a green brocaded colonial gown.

The oldest gown was loaned by Mrs. Lelia Adams and was a real Godey gown dating back to early 1800's. It was splendidly modeled by Mrs. Donald S. Reed. Accompanying Mrs. Reed was little Miss Patricia Grier, also in a Godey gown loaned by Miss Grace Linscott. Among the other very old dresses was a green gown worn by the great grandmother of Mrs. Florela Craw Galt and modeled by Mrs. Galt; a beautiful black silk trimmed with fringe was loaned by Mrs. Herbert L. Crowley and modeled by Mrs. Harold W. Stacy, and a lovely flowered gown worn by Mrs. Janet Wilson and loaned by Mrs. Everett Hodgkins. Another group of old gowns dating about 1860 were worn by Miss Eleanor Sherburne, Mrs. Rodney Dow, Miss Jean Dodge and Miss Marion Parsons.

In the 1880 period splendid examples of children's dresses were shown, one modeled by Marie Ellery and loaned by Mrs. Daniel Woodbury and one modeled by Deborah Wiggin and loaned by Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin.

Among the other gowns of this period were three beautiful wedding ones, the oldest a most elaborately embroidered gown, splendidly modeled by Mrs. James Cunningham, Jr., and had been worn by the mother of Mrs. James Cunningham, Sr. The wedding gown of Mrs. Carl Dodge's mother and modeled by Miss Jean Dodge, and Mrs. Fred Cunningham's wedding gown, modeled by Miss Sue Wilson. Also a beautiful white silk dress modeled by Miss Nancy Wilson which Mrs. Howlett had worn to Mrs. Fred Cunningham's wedding.

The gay nineties were well represented by a group of very fascinating gowns, among them the wedding dress of Miss Eleanor Sherburne's grand-

mother, modeled by Miss Nancy Wilson and the wedding gown of the aunt of Mrs. George Russ exhibited by Miss Idabelle Davis. At the end of this group Miss Gertrude Griffin received a round of applause when she appeared in a big picture hat and a long protecting garment known then as a "duster".

Hats have always played an important part in the perfections of milady's wardrobe so a few interesting specimens were shown, beginning with the old and modest calash and showing many styles long forgotten during the rush of the changing styles of the years.

In the early 1900's several groups were shown. The wedding gowns of this period were especially lovely and Miss Margaret Harvey exhibited the gown of Mrs. Heber Sensenig, while Mrs. Rodney Dow appeared in the one worn by Mrs. George A. Ricker.

The old-fashioned bathing suit with shoes and stockings, complete, was exhibited by Miss Ellen Webber and was thoroughly enjoyed.

Among the 1910 gowns was another beautiful wedding outfit, worn by Mrs. Lelia Adams and exhibited by Miss Dorothea Day.

Made Hit.

A good laugh greeted Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon and Mrs. George A. Blanchard who were scheduled to represent full evening dress and appeared in long white night gowns, night caps and carrying lighted candles.

The debutante dresses of this period were most interesting and were exhibited by a group of 'Squam's young ladies.

The two newest wedding gowns, one worn by Mrs. Augusta Cook Miller in 1930 and modeled by her niece Miss Janet Wilson, and the gown of only a few weeks ago, worn by the bride, herself, Mrs. Gladys Hilton Anderson, were indeed lovely creations and received delighted applause.

The finale was the oldest wedding gown, that worn by Mrs. Gifford in 1880, and exhibited by Mrs. James Cunningham, Jr., the one midway of the years worn in 1904 by Mrs. George A. Ricker and exhibited by Mrs. Rodney Dow, and the newest, a 1937 creation worn and modeled by Mrs. Anderson, grouped together on the stage and surrounded by many of the others, and as a fitting ending to so enjoyable an evening the audience joined with the others in singing "Should Auld Acquaintance be forgot?"

Music was furnished throughout the program by Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, who sang several of the always-loved old songs and with George A. Blanchard at the piano.

The evening's entertainment was arranged by the entertainment committee of Village Hall association.

Mrs. Lyman B. Crow, chairman, and under the direction of a special committee consisting of Mrs. William H. Ricker, Mrs. Rodney Dow, and Miss Ruth Ricker assisted ably by Mr. and Mrs. Harold W. Stacy. Makeup and assistant at the dressing was done by Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin.

*Gloucester Times
July 17-1937*

The weather man had no dampening effect on the festivities of the Sewing Bee yesterday, for in spite of cold wind and sleet and slippery walking about 30 ladies wended their way to Village Hall library for the double session of the Bee.

The afternoon was spent in the usual Sewing Bee work and although the activities of the committee in charge of the program were most noticeable a good bit of sewing was accomplished. At 6.30 o'clock supper was served in the main room of the library, a most delicious one to which full justice was done.

Following the supper an evening program was presented by the president who, in typical schoolmistress style, gave out two series of questions. In the first series Mrs. George A. Ricker proved that she had not forgotten her Mother Goose rhymes and secured the prize for answering questions pertaining to people found only there. In the second series Mrs. Helen Harvey knew her flowers best and was the winner in that questionaire.

All too soon closing time came and reluctantly good-nights were said and again the Sewing Bee adds a full page to its book of pleasant and happy memories.

The committee to whom a rising vote of thanks was enthusiastically given consisted of Mrs. Adam Drumtra and Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, co-chairmen. Mrs. Joseph Rice, Mrs. Donald Reed and Mrs. Carlton Rice. Mrs. W. Howard Poland was the winner of the mystery package.

The Bee will meet next Tuesday afternoon in the library. *3-27-'37*

ANNISQUAM

The "Evening of Old Songs" at the Village church last evening was a most delightful and entertaining affair. A good-sized audience, and a most appreciative one, gathered to enjoy the program which proved to be unusual and charming.

At 8.15 o'clock, "Rev. Jonathan Goode" and his wife, Abigail, came to the front of the church, and took the seats arranged for them. Dr. Earl R. Andrews took the part of the minister and Mrs. William Ricker was his wife. She was a very lovely minister's wife in her old-fashioned gown with hoop skirt, and shoulder cape. She wore black lace mitts on her hands and carried a fancy silk bag on her arm. She was most solicitous for her husband's welfare and anxious that his choir and congregation become better acquainted with him and each other. After a short conversation between them the singers arrived. Tiny bonnets and flower-bedecked picture hats added to the beauty of the lovely heirlooms worn. The men, not to be outdone, appeared in frock coats and tall hats, to say nothing of the fancy vests and high stiff collars.

Greeting For Each

"Rev. Goode" greeted each as he arrived, while Mrs. Abigail graciously waved them to their proper seats. George Blanchard presided at the organ, and Mrs. Blanchard was the pianist. The first number was "Swanee River," sung by the entire cast and the congregation joined heartily in the chorus. Many of the old, much-loved songs were sung this way and much enjoyed.

"Ye Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon" was splendidly sung by a quartet of ladies: Mrs. Ida Andrews, Mrs. Bertha Heberle, Mrs. Mildred Dow and Miss Gertrude Griffin.

The men held their honors by singing "The Old Oaken Bucket" most acceptably.

Mrs. Andrews, charming in her prim, old-time costume and with a most becoming picture hat, delighted the congregation by singing "Comin' Thro' the Rye."

Mrs. May Davis Deacon, always a favorite in any 'Squam audience, sang with the greatest of pathos and understanding, "Grandfather's Clock," and responded graciously, if a bit forlornly, with a third verse.

The "Johnson Twins" (Mrs. Eda Johnson and Miss Hazel Johnson) sang the lovely old song, "Whispering Hope," and responded to the encore with "Jeanie with the Light Brown Hair."

Miss Gertrude Griffin enlivened the program with an appropriate recitation, "A Foolish Little Maiden," last evening and there was an abundance of good things for every one. The tables looked most festive with the spring jonquils and fancy favors. Dr. Earl R. Andrews was the genial host of the evening and had a cordial greeting for everyone as well as an alert eye to see that all were well cared for when the food was forthcoming.

The waitresses were right on tip-toe when it came to service and in their trim white coats and with their cheery manner of friendliness, just spread good nature and fun as they kept plates filled. The waiters under the personal guidance of William H. Ricker were, Ernest E. Deacon, George A. Blanchard and Donald S. Reed, Charles Heberle, Jr., Rev. Raymond J. Baughan and Frank W. Chard.

The food was delicious and came to the guests piping hot from the kitchen. Perley G. Ricker was in charge of the kitchen and was ably assisted by George M. Wilkinson, William H. Wilkinson and Harold W. Stacy.

Following the supper, moving talking pictures were shown by Leo Hennesey, principal of the Sawyer school. The first and most interesting was a film showing how moving pictures can be and are being used in an educational way by schools. A news reel as well as a comic film added to the pleasure of the program.

The ladies of the village whose reputation as Cape Ann's best cooks has never been questioned, congratulate the men and declare last night's supper to be as good as any they have ever given. The men deserve all the praise.

Incidentally, the Village hall looked unusually fine for it has had a new coat of paint throughout during the winter months. The old chairs have been replaced by new and most comfortable up-to-date chairs which will be much appreciated.

Perhaps one of the most enjoyed numbers of the evening was "Billy Boy," the ladies asking the questions and the men heartily answering them.

All too soon the good Reverend gentleman announced that it was time to sing "Auld Lang Syne," and the program was ended.

Refreshments

Following the program the ushers served punch and cookies, while the singers mixed with the congregation and greetings and congratulations were exchanged. Refreshments were in charge of Mrs. George M. Wilkinson, assisted by the young ladies of the village, charming in beautiful and becoming dresses of many years ago. George M. Wilkinson and Perley G. Ricker, resplendent in frock coats, high stiff collars, and tall silk hats, received each guest cordially as each arrived.

The singers were Mrs. Perley G. Ricker, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. Harold W. Stacy, Mrs. Edna C. Johnson, Miss Hazel Johnson, Mrs. Earle R. Andrews, Mrs. Rodney Dow, Mrs. Charles Heberle, Miss Gertrude Griffin, Miss Marcia Davis, Messrs. Ernest Deacon, James Webber, Rev. Raymond Baughan, Harold W. Stacy and William H. Ricker.

Credit for the evening goes to a committee consisting of the wives and the men on the parish committee, ably assisted by the men of the parish committee as they were needed. Just such informal, delightful evenings are typical of Annisquam's social life and the wish has been expressed that another may be presented in the very near future.

*Gloucester Times
May 1939*

ANNISQUAM 1939

Every seat was occupied at the turkey supper served by the men of the Annisquam parish at Village hall last evening and there was an abundance of good things for every one.

The tables looked most festive with the spring jonquils and fancy favors. Dr. Earl R. Andrews was the genial host of the evening and had a cordial greeting for everyone as well as an alert eye to see that all were well cared for when the food was forthcoming.

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Courtesy The Gloucester Society of Artists, East Gloucester, Mass.

May in New England: From a Painting by Alice R. Hardwick

AFTER living for ten years in New York City, Alice R. Hardwick once moved to New England in the spring. She was enchanted and, since that time, has always returned to the East for April and May. She will even forsake Washington, California or Mexico to see the apple trees bloom in New England.

Just outside her studio in Annisquam, Massachusetts, she painted this picture called "May in New England"—a canvas exquisitely typical of the place at that season of the year. In this picture the little lane ambles up a slight incline, only to disappear in a delightfully elusive manner. The cot-

tage is conventional, both in its design and fresh white paint and in its shutters, which are of that blue-green which only the weather can give. The board fence faithfully follows the up and down of the lane and, in the shadows, reflects the blue of the sky. The largest apple tree is a paler pink than its companions, which are all the more charming because of the proximity of a lilac bush in full bloom which shades the doorway. The greens are tender and yellowish, more sympathetic to the painter than the cooler greens of the summer months. Altogether, "May in New England" is a refreshing picture which portrays simply the sweetness and quiet gayety of a village in blossom time.

*From Christian Science Monitor
December 1931*

YOUNGEST OF LIFE SAVERS GETS MEDAL OF HUMANE SOCIETY

Five Boys, Ages 12 to 18, Rescue Three Men in Sailboat Capsized On Annisquam River Bar



THREE OF THE HEROES

John Stanwood, David Murray, Louis Publicover.

By DIXIE JOHNSTON
GLOUCESTER, August 8—The Humane Society of Massachusetts has awarded its highly prized medal for conspicuous bravery and heroism to five boys, the oldest is 18. The occasion marks the first time in the long history of the organization (founded 1785), that five minors have been honored at the same time. Moreover, in the case of Louis Publicover Jr., aged 12, the society's rolls will record the very youngest of the valiants ever to receive the "bronze badge of courage."

Saturday, June 28, a small sail boat containing three men, R. Sanford Riley, Albert Bulloch, and one whose identity cannot be learned, was caught in a northeast storm in Ipswich Bay at the mouth of Annisquam River. The frail craft attempted to cross the treacherous sand bar at this point but quickly turned over when she struck.

The three men with great difficulty fought their way through heavy seas to the bottom of their capsized boat and managed to hold on until their frantic cries for help were answered by the arrival of Gilman C. Harvey Jr., 18, 17 Leonard st.; R. Dexter Sargent, 15, 39 Walnut st., all of Annisquam, and David Murray, 14, of Milton, who had launched a dory soon after hearing the calls of distress.

Att Dumped Overboard

The courageous youngsters, with a spectacular display of seamanship, made their way to the bar, took off Bulloch and bucked their way to the power-launch, Blue Fin, and placed the rescued man aboard. The Blue Fin, piloted by Wilson McCulsh, was one of several large boats on the river side of the bar, all of whose occupants could watch—and cheer—but could not assist, the intrepid Harvey, Sargent and Murray in their program of life-saving.

The shoal water on either side of the bar means instant destruction to any heavy vessel hapless enough to get caught there in a northeast blow. A Portland gillnetter with three men, struck there two years ago. The men were found days later, washed ashore at different points, but of the boat itself only the pilot-house was found.

After depositing the half-drowned Bulloch on the Blue Fin deck, the three boys immediately put about and started back to the bar, succeeding after a long struggle with raging seas. Riley, whose strength was all but gone, was dragged into the dory, but in the attempt to reach the Blue Fin, a series of mountainous waves dumped the rescued and rescuers overboard.

Fortunately, the water at this stage was not sufficiently deep to incur danger of drowning, provided the quartet remained on their feet. The fight the boys made to get Riley—and themselves—to safety was applauded, silently and vocally, from the admiring spectators lining the shore and from the boats bobbing around the river.

Walking, swimming and crawling they delivered Riley to a Coast Guard surfboat which had been summoned from the Dolhivers Neck station at Gloucester.

Old Salts Applaud

Meanwhile, John F. Stanwood, 16, of 7 Union st., and Louis Publicover Jr., 12, 13 Leonard st., both of Annisquam Village, had observed the third and still unidentified member of the capsized sailboat crew in his fast-losing fight to retain his perilous perch on the boat bottom. Stanwood and Publicover launched a 12-foot skiff and went out to play the

second half of a maritime double-header.

One of Annisquam's old salts, Capt Winthrop "Light" Davis, describes the near-impossible feat of Stanwood and his tiny dorymate, 12-year-old Louis Publicover, coaxing the under-manned skiff to the pitching sail boat and removing the last man to safety as follows:

"It was a great show! And we did not think it possible for the boys to get that skiff close enough. Young Publicover's fingers are too short for the big oars and kept slipping off. One man from a boat yelled to the boys not to try it, but, busy as they were, one took time to turn and tell him to go to —, 'I've seen boats handled by fishermen in all sorts of weather, but my hat goes off—and stays off—to these kids.'"

After Stanwood and Publicover placed the rescued man aboard the Blue Fin, Capt McCulsh delivered the entire party to the Annisquam Yacht Club landing. Once ashore, it was found that some of the young heroes had lost parts of their clothing, and it became necessary for the Blue Fin skipper to lend Gilman Harvey a pair of pants.

Had to Discard Lollypop

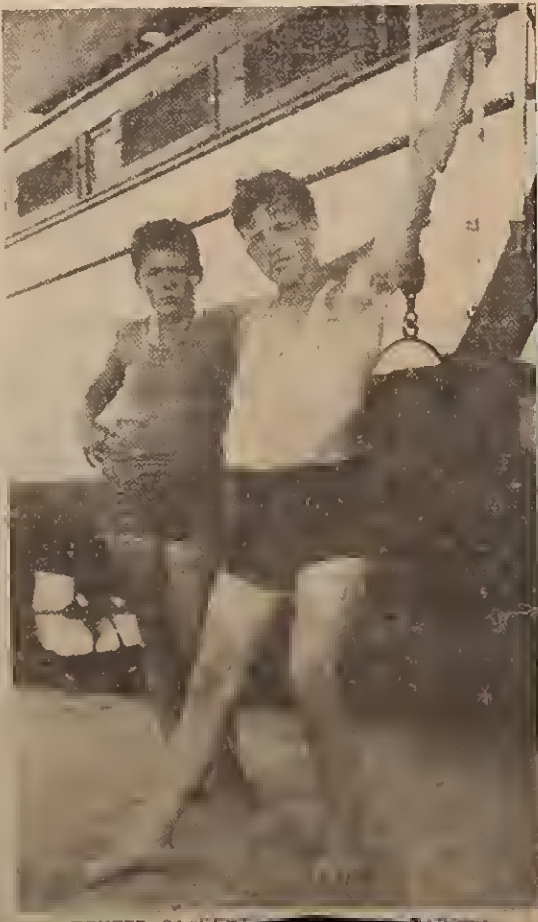
John Stanwood made no bee-line for home, but made his way to the

beach from which he and Publicover had put out in the skiff. Underneath a rock, well above the high water mark, he was seen to reach under and remove a small roll of money (\$8.00) a sum he had collected from Summer residents for going small chores during the week.

Dexter Sargent's chief concern as he entered his home after the hectic episode was whether his father was going to get too tough about his son losing the key to the family tool house.

An amusing sidelight is already being recounted throughout the village. It appears—according to the tale—that John Stanwood was unwilling for the 12-year-old Publicover (who looks to be about 9) to risk his life in the skiff. The youngster insisted on going along and Stanwood was reported to have said: "All right, then, if you are going, take that lollypop out of your mouth."

Formal presentation of the medals will take place in Annisquam village hall. The date has not been announced, due to medals being in process of engraving. Col Arthur L. Millet, secretary of the Gloucester Master Mariners' Association, told the Sunday Globe that a delegation from his famous organization would attend to pay homage to the boys.



DEXTER SARGENT

The exhibit at the Village Hall Library yesterday afternoon of the handiwork of the Sea Scouts of Ship Wonsquam of Annisquam was one of the most interesting and surprising exhibits held this summer. Interesting to see what splendidly constructive work the boys of the Sea Scout Ship are engaged in during their weekly meetings and surprising because the extent of the study they are doing has not been well known.

Yesterday's exhibit consisted in several splendidly made and arranged knot boards and each knot plainly labeled. The sea-bags made by the boys showing the type of needle used and the palm strap used, almost as one would use a thimble, was most interesting and many comments of approval were heard from those who saw them. Wood carvings of ship models were beautiful and most thoroughly enjoyed.

The Ship Wonsquam Sea Scouts meet each week in the old engine building on Walnut street. During the summer months most of their time is spent in drill and they are a fine looking group as they march about the community center in their spiffy white uniforms. During the winter months most of the instructive are turned over to the instructive work in hand craft as well as study of navigation, chart making, map making, etc. Howard Calder of Gloucester is skipper of the Ship Wonsquam and James M. Webber is mate. There is a membership now of 21 boys.

The library committee is proud and very happy to bring this exhibit to the attention of its patrons, and to show the friends of the village and summer guests some of the activities of the Ship Wonsquam, and are proud and glad to have this group in the village.

The exhibit will be kept in the library for the Thursday evening opening and those who have not seen it are invited to come at that time and enjoy it.

Many at Lecture

The Charm and Romance of Old New England Houses, with natural color photographs as shown by Mrs. Emily Henry Bush last evening in the Village church, for the benefit of the Village hall library, was well attended and much enjoyed.

The charmingly gowned young ladies, in the quaint and lovely dresses of days long gone, with their baskets of old-fashioned nosegays, out under the stately old tree by the church door, made a delightful picture and prepared one for the evening's program. Incidentally they did a good business with their lovely little lacetrimmed bouquets, for who could pass them without wanting one to help carry out the old-time atmosphere. The young ladies were Misses Barbara Merriam and Alicia Clark.

Miss Geraldine Stickney, one of Gloucester's young and promising soloists, in a most becoming and fascinating old-fashioned gown, opened the evening's program with a group of three old time songs, "Flow Gently Sweet Afton," "Grandma's Advice" and "Sweet and Low," followed by an encore, "Susanna."

Mrs. Irving R. Merriam, chairman of the library committee, introduced Mrs. Bush, who is also a member of the library committee, and who so graciously gave her services last evening for the library benefit.

Mrs. Bush's pictures were beautiful. Everyone enjoyed them to the utmost. Her photographs were of the old houses of New England were wonderful, and her explanations most interesting and instructive. Not only did she show plainly her ability and talent in the art of natural color photography, but also knew the history of her pictures and historical data which her audience greatly enjoyed. Besides the homes shown Mrs. Bush had some most interesting views of boats, harbors, gardens, sunsets and one exceptionally fine view of a rainbow, taken from Sunset Hill, her own summer cottage. Of course the local views, several of them of Annisquam houses and gardens, were among the choicest of her pictures and enthusiastically received.

Misses Carol Davis, Isabel Wiggin, Mattie Parsons and Helen Turner, each in old-fashioned gowns, acted as ushers and added to the pleasure of the evening.

July 25
1939

'SQUAM SEA SCOUTS WIN PROMOTIONS



THE CREW OF THE SEA SCOUT WONASQUAM OF ANNISQUAM

Front Row—Left to right—Gardner Cahoon, Boatswain's Mate; John Russ, O. S.; Howard O. Calder, Skipper; James Webber, Mate; Robert Holmberg, O. S.; and Dexter Sargent, Boatswain's Mate.
Rear Row—Conrad Steele, O. S.; Raymond Cahoon, O. S.; Scott Webber, Yoman O. S.; Robert Hall, O. S. and John Stanwood, O. S.—(Times photo by Russell V eator)

Sea Scouts of Wonasquam ship, Annisquam, of which Howard O. Calder is skipper, underwent examination last evening at the headquarters and a number were promoted to ordinary Sea Scout and apprentice ratings.

The examining committee was composed of Everett A. Flye, commissioner; Alfred Steele, chairman Sea Scout committee, and Theron

Harvey and Charles Hodgkins, members of the Sea Scout committee.

The boys who passed requirements for ordinary Sea Scout and were accordingly promoted from apprentices were Gardner Cahoon, Dexter Sargent, Robert Holmberg, Scott Webber, Robert Hall, Conrad Steele, John Russ, John Stanwood, Raymond Cahoon, Clarence Hamilton, Randall White, Roland Collins and Guy Davis.

Boys who passed requirements for apprentices were Gardner Cahoon, Dexter Sargent, Robert Holmberg, Scott Webber, Robert Hall, Conrad Steele, John Russ, John Stanwood, Raymond Cahoon, Clarence Hamilton, Randall White, Roland Collins and Guy Davis.

March 28 1939

ANNISQUAM

The 36th annual meeting of Village Hall association was held last evening in Village hall. Reports of various committees were heard and interesting accounts given of the improvements and changes made during the year.

In connection with the work of the Village hall library, through whose efforts a contest book review was held for the children three prize winning reviews were read and the prizes awarded. Miss Nancy Wilson read her review on "The Yearling" and secured first prize for the older group. Miss Marcia Davis, whose review of "Little Men" won first prize for the younger group, and Miss Marie Ellery who reviewed "Little Women" and secured the second prize, read their reviews and received a cash prize. This contest was made possible by the generous donation of one of the library patrons.

The Officers.

The following list of officers and committees were elected to serve for the ensuing year:

President—Clarence A. Hight.
First vice president—Sidney M. Davison.
Second vice president—Minister of

the Village church.

Secretary—Mrs. George A. Ricker.
Treasurer—Mrs. William H. Ricker.

Committee on care of grounds and building—Charles E. Hodgkins, chairman; Sidney M. Davison, Ernest E. Deacon.

Committee on rentals—George M. Wilkinson, chairman; Sidney M. Davison, Donald S. Reed.

Committee on library—Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, chairman; Mrs. Charles F. Bradley, Mrs. J. Redmond Clark, Mrs. Francis J. Bush, Mrs. Charles E. Hodgkins, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Ralph Hale.

Committee on entertainment—Harold W. Stacy, chairman; Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Miss Ruth Ricker, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Mrs. George A. Blanchard, Mrs. George A. Ricker, William H. Wilkinson, Almon Davis.

Committee on membership—Dr. Earl R. Andrews, chairman; Samuel Usher, 3d, Henry E. Worcester.

Committee on war memorial wood—George H. Russ, chairman; Harold W. Stacey, Samuel Usher, 3d.

Committee on finance—Quincy Bent, chairman; Mrs. William H. Ricker, J. Edward Griffin.

Historical committee—Daniel H. Woodbury, chairman; Walter E. Olson, Dr. E. R. Shippen, Charles E. Hodgkins, Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Governing board—Clarence A. Hight, chairman; Mrs. George A. Ricker, secretary; Mrs. William H. Ricker, Sidney M. Davison, Charles E. Hodgkins, George M. Wilkinson, Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, George H. Russ, Quincy Bent, Daniel H. Woodbury, Harold W. Stacy.

The speaker of the evening was Dr. Phillips E. Osgood, pastor of Emmanuel church of Boston and for the past 17 years a summer resident

of Annisquam. His subject was "The Unity in the Community," in which he stressed the privilege and advantage of living in a small community, even like our own, where one knows and loves one's neighbors, where the interests of village life are shared, where one finds plenty to do and is kept busy with the task nearest. He ended his talk with a little poem on "Folks who are pleasant to live with" and left his audience with plenty of food for thought and a feeling of thankfulness that our paths run in peaceful, happy places and that we can have for neighbors just such men as Dr. Osgood, ever as he feels happy to be one of Annisquam's own.

Sept 6 1939

Clear skies, plenty of sunshine and a refreshing breeze greeted the Village yesterday making an ideal day for "Ye Olde Annisquam Fair" the big outdoor social event of the summer.

Gay, indeed, was Rogers lane, with all its flags and colorful trimmings and the array of beach umbrellas along its walks. Even during the morning hours while busy workers were hurrying to get all in readiness for a busy afternoon and evening, guests wandered about admiring and sometimes giving a helping hand.

By 2 o'clock Rogers lane was in gala attire. Ladies and maidens in quaint and picturesque costumes were in evidence everywhere and until one could wander about and admire the gowns, the decorations, and even the hand-made signs one could not settle down to mere buying.

Much of the credit of the day belongs to Mrs. George A. Blanchard, general chairman of the fair and untiring in her efforts and work.

Sewing Circle 100 Years Old.

The Sewing Circle which has this year celebrated its 100th birthday had an attractive table of fancy and useful articles and was under the chairmanship of Mrs. Daniel Woodbury, assisted by Miss Mabel Hodgkins, Mrs. Helen Lane, Miss Mabel Morrill, Mrs. George Russ and Mrs. Gwyn Burr, each lady gowned in an old Annisquam costume depicting different stages of Annisquam history.

Across the lane an equally attractive table showing the results of the winter's work of the Sewing Bee was in charge of Mrs. Almon Davis. She and her helpers appeared in demure Puritan costumes representing the earliest stages of American history. The attendants were Mrs. Frank E. Harvey, Mrs. Ralph Wilson, Mrs. Grace Rice, Mrs. William H. Poland, Jr., and Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Mrs. William H. Ricker had charge of the flower and mystery table and she and her attendants were most attractive in dainty old time summer gowns and picture hats. They were Mrs. Frank Loeffler, Mrs. Sherburne Wiggin and Mrs. Irving R. Merriam.

The grabs were no small part of the day's fun, and a realistic old well and old oaken bucket made it lots of fun to grab. Mrs. Raymond J. Baughan was chairman, assisted by Misses Shirley Webber, Janet Wilson and Muriel Ricker.

Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, a typical gay 90's lady in her long gown and big hat presided at the postal card table.

The candy table is always well patronized and loaded to capacity with home-made sweets. Mrs. E. G. Worthington was chairman, and she and her helpers were beautifully gowned in crepe paper gowns and most adorable flower bedecked hats representing the Southern Colonial period. The ladies were Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Elliott Rogers, Mrs. R. H. Kerr, and Miss Laura Chard.

An Indian Village.

One most attractive and interesting booth was under the direction of the church school, with Mrs. Charles E. Hodgkins, chairman. It depicted an Indian village with the blanket covered tent and the Indian costumes. Here were all kinds of things especially to interest the young people and the helpers were Mrs. Walter E. Olson, Miss Matilda Turner, Misses Marie Ellery, Marcia Davis, Eleanor Harvey, Jean Davis, Marjorie Stanwood, Alice M. Webber, Margaret Knowlton, Nancy Knowlton, Priscilla Steele, Alberta Dodge, Deborah Wiggin, Jean Holmes, Jean Gokey, Messrs. Richard, Frank and Everett Knowlton and Charles E. Hodgkins.

Rev. Raymond J. Baughan conducted a popular bookstand and was ably assisted by Mrs. S. Foster Damon, Miss Olga Lingard, Mrs. Wheelwright and A. Hyatt Mayor.

Refreshing fruit punch was served by Miss America (Mrs. Edward S. Arsons) in a dignified patriotic costume, and assisted by Misses Marian Arsons and Helen Turner.

John Stanwood, assisted by Thomas Young, Billy Harvey and Conrad Steele, served the ever popular cold picnic.

In most attractive colonial costumes Miss Alice Moore and her helpers sold home-made cakes and bread, and did a rushing business. Her attendants were Mrs. Donald S. Reed, Mrs. Blanche Crowell and Miss Margaret Davison.

Mrs. George Russ was the Old Dogtown Witch and in her old tent read the palms of those interested in coming events. She had a busy day.

Mrs. Everett H. Griffin deserves thanks and credit for arranging decorations and planning costumes.

The publicity was cared for by Miss Olga Lingard and Mrs. George Ricker. The attractive posters and signs were the handwork of Miss Ruth F. Ricker.

Perly G. Ricker assisted by Ralph Anderson, Ernest E. Deacon, Thomas Young and James Webber had charge of the lighting.

Supper Committee.

The supper committee deserves much appreciation for the splendid meal served. Mrs. W. O. Adams and Mrs. Rodney Dow were co-chairmen and were assisted by Mrs. Adam Drumtra, Mrs. Blanche Crowell, Mrs.

Charles Heberle, Mrs. Fred Cunningham, Mrs. Barry MacNutt, Miss Ruth F. Ricker, Miss Gertrude L. Griffin, Mrs. James Ellery, Mrs. F. P. Smith, Mrs. Ernest Deacon, Harold W. Stacy, Dr. Earl R. Andrews, Ernest E. Deacon, George A. Blanchard, Bryan Russ, William H. Ricker, Miss Marian Parsons and Miss Helen Turner.

Music, during the evening was furnished by an orchestra under the leadership of Russell Williams.

Mrs. Blanchard thanks all who assisted in any way, as well as those who patronized the fair and made it such a success for their faithful and tireless efforts.

Aug. 1939

ANNISQUAM

A large and appreciative audience greeted the second summer performance of the Whitehouse theatre Center at Village hall, last evening.

"The Real Thing," a witty and humorous one-act play by John Kendrick Bangs, started off the evening's program. Each in the cast did his or her part especially well and Mrs. Bridget O'Hara, the part taken by Ann Spelvin won applause and a hearty laugh. Mrs. Thaddeus Perkins, taken by Shirley Godwin, was a splendid portrayal of "The Real Thing" and deserved merit.

"When the Sun Rises" by Dorothy C. Allen, was quite different. Absolute quiet reigned in the hall as Rebecca Barnes, the nurse, telephoned the doctor of the serious condition of her two patients hurt in an automobile crash. Following was a perfectly splendid interpretation of what was passing in the minds of the patients. Louis (Mrs. Florella Galt) the most seriously injured, ready to go out into the unknown "When the Sun Rises" and Tom (William Schwarz) her lover, calling her persistently and urgently back, back up the long tedious road to health again. The little play ended with another telephone conversation when the nurse reported to the doctor the miraculous improvement in her patients.

The scene from "School for Scandal," by Richard Brinsley Sheridan, was delightful and beautifully done. Miss Nancy Norton was Lady Teasle and a lovely, charming Lady Teasle she was indeed. From the top of her beautifully coiffured head to the tip of her lovely little slippers she was indeed a lady of fashion and exceeding beauty. Sir Peter Teasle (Miss Lucy Appleton) was equally splendid, leaning heavily on his cane he berated his lady soundly for her seeming indifference and extravagance. To many this was the choice bit of the evening for both young ladies acting, were of the younger members of the Whitehouse classes and showed talent and pleasure in their work.

"The Island of the Moon" written by Mrs. Larz Anderson, was really the climax of the evening. It was most unusual, the scene being at the beach at Antogil Bay, Madagascar, and the scenery and lighting as well as the costumes most unusual and spectacular. Capt. Tom Tew, the Yankee skipper, the part taken by William Schwarz, was splendidly done. Capt. Tom made a most realistic pirate and his crew were all with him in the hunt for hidden treasure. Miss Geraldine Stickney, who took the part of Ranavalona, a Lalagasy Queen, and her attendants were all especially fine. Maurice Alpert, from the Hans Wiener School of the Dance, took the

part of the spearman, and added just the right touch of what one would expect in such far away, little-known lands. Lung, the Chinese, taken by Richard de Fole deserves much credit and added a touch of humor to the story. The music was directed by Paul Grant Anderson, who presided at the piano.

The unusual lighting effects were managed by George W. Hayden, Jr., of Winchester, and Richard de Fole, deserves well merited mention for the designing of the sets.

In the audience last evening was Mrs. Larz Anderson, author of "The Island of the Moon" and it was a pleasure to greet her with a hearty round of applause, and hear a word of gracious acceptance from her and her tribute to Mrs. Whitehouse for her summer's work.

The credit for the much enjoyed evening of dramatics goes to Mrs. Doris Bramson Whitehouse, who has been the director of the Whitehouse Theatre Centre in Annisquam during the summer. She has been untiring in her work with her classes, making so wonderful a success of her two summer productions, partly because of her love for the work, and also for her talent for teaching. Mrs. Whitehouse expects to continue her work here next season, and to make the Whitehouse Theatre Centre in Annisquam a part of the activities of the summer season. She wishes to express to all who assisted her in any way her sincere thanks.

Vandalism

Only three years ago, Mount Adnah cemetery looked deserted, uncared for section of an otherwise neat and prosperous village. The people of Annisquam felt Mount Adnah should be, as it was meant to be, a sacred place, and as such should be kept a place of beauty and restfulness. A new board of trustees was elected and went to work on what seemed an impossible task, but the board succeeded and until last Wednesday Mt. Adnah was indeed a pretty place to visit. Annisquam was justly proud of her cemetery, and welcomed visitors to its hilltop, to enjoy the glorious view, out over the bay or along the peaceful shores of Lobster Cove, and feel its sacredness.

But somewhere there moved a person who could not enjoy its peace, and much to the horror of those who go there often, some time yesterday someone desecrated the privilege of the open paths and left behind him evidence of open vandalism. Several headstones were pushed off their foundations, and this must have taken some deliberate effort to accomplish, and several plants, carefully tended throughout the dry summer, were ruthlessly uprooted and thrown aside.

The board of trustees will not stand any desecration of Mt. Adnah. As soon as the destructive work of some unknown person was discovered, steps were immediately taken to secure some evidence of his identity and the police are already at work on the case. The members of the board are wrought up over the affair, as will be the owners of the lots where damage has been done, and every effort will be made to secure the offender.

At the Library

Another delightful evening was enjoyed at Village hall library last evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Richard Holberg of Rockport were guest speakers and told their audience something about writing and illustrating children's books.

Mrs. Holberg is the author of several popular books for children and is now busy at work on another. It was most interesting and enlightening to hear how her work of writing stories begins and progresses. Perhaps, as we read the entertaining stories meant for little folks, we seldom realize the amount of thought and research which is necessary to make the story not only interesting, but authentic. She also stressed the fact that her stories are educational in a way that creates interest and gives knowledge. She told of the many weeks—yes even months—of preparation necessary in collecting notes for her stories, studying details, costumes, surroundings, knowing children intimately, their reaction to various influences, their love in other children and other times.

Mr. Holberg, who illustrates his wife's stories, gave a most interesting account of the amount of work necessary to make the interesting pictures to be found in the books little folks love. The pictures must depict the story, they, too, must be true in detail, in dress, in color and in surroundings. Especially is this so in writing pioneer stories and pioneer stories about children, for example, "Hester and Timothy" one of Mrs. Holberg's fascinating books, are not only interesting, but teach the little folks their first lessons in history, teach them in so alluring and thrilling a way that they are never forgotten.

Showed Local Views

Following the interesting talks of both Mr. and Mrs. Holberg, Dr. Woglom of New York City, a summer guest at "The Ark" on Barberry Shore, showed a number of local views in natural color, which he has secured with his camera this summer. They were lovely. Lobster Cove never looked more fascinating than when thrown on the screen, colorful with its many small craft and lovely

shore line. The pictures of "Ye Olde Annisquam Fair" taken unknown to the busy workers, were splendid and the ladies of the Bee who were present, had many a laugh as they saw themselves as others see them.

The library committee is most grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Holberg and to Dr. Woglom, for so delightful an evening.

Sept. 1939

ANNISOUAM

Motor Inn was the gayest place in the village yesterday when 44 members were present at the luncheon and annual meeting of the Sewing Bee. The luncheon was a covered dish affair and the good cooks of the village certainly lived up to their reputation for every dish was perfect and thoroughly enjoyed. Autumn colors were used for the decorations and the lovely fall flowers, the gayly colored napkins and the charming little candy boats with their colored sails, which were used as favors at each place, made the tables lovely indeed. The cheery sunshine, the bracing wind and the snappy twang of early winter gave everyone a good appetite and full justice was done to the good things offered.

Following the luncheon the business meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. George A. Blanchard. Reports were heard from committees and election of officers for the ensuing year was held, resulting in the following:

- President—Mrs. George A. Ricker.
- Vice president—Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon.
- Secretary—Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin.
- Treasurer—Mrs. Joseph W. Rice.
- Chairman of the flower committee—Mrs. William H. Ricker.

Work committee—Mrs. Frank E. Harvey and Mrs. George A. Blanchard, co-chairmen; Mrs. Grace Rice, Miss Laura Chard, Mrs. Almon Davis and Mrs. Rodney Dow.

A rising vote of thanks was tendered the retiring president, Mrs. George A. Blanchard and the retiring chairman of the work committee, Mrs. Almon Davis.

It was especially pleasing to welcome again to a Bee gathering a number of the old members who find it hard to attend regularly.

Much of the success of the affair belongs to the faithful work of the committee of arrangements, Mrs. William H. Ricker, chairman; Mrs. Carlton Rice, Mrs. George A. Ricker, Mrs. Frank Locfler and Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, and to Mrs. Joseph Rice, whose gracious hospitality made it possible to meet at Motor Inn, always a charming gathering place.

Next Tuesday afternoon the members of the Sewing Bee and of the Sewing circle will meet with Mrs. Clarence A. Hight at her home on Adams Hill.

Oct. 1939

ANNISOUAM

Sunday was beautifully observed in Annisquam. It could rightly be called the community observance of Christmas, for from the beginning of the morning church service until the last "Merrle Christmas" and "Good-night" had been said in the library it seemed that everyone had some part in the day's program.

The church was beautifully decorated with Christmas greenery, a fitting place for Christmas worship. Special Christmas music was an important part of the morning service with Mrs. Agnes Marshall Town, cellist as guest artist. It was most gratifying and inspiring to see the junior choir and hear their young voices in the carols. Rev. Morris R. Robinson, the new pastor of the Village church delivered a most helpful sermon full of Christmas cheer and optimism, just what one needed so badly in this sad world of today.

The evening service was one unique in beauty and inspiration. The candle lighted church, the junior choir, the Christmas greenery and wreaths and the Christmas music made more beautiful by Ralph W. Parsons and his trumpet, all tended to give one the Christmas spirit. The candle lighting so fully explained by the pastor, each

doing his share toward spreading light around him, brought home to everyone the importance of unselfish giving and was enjoyed by those who attended.

Although the extreme cold and the bitter cold winds discouraged some of the carol singers, a group of the younger singers visited the homes of those ill or unable to be out, and cheered them by the singing of the loved carols. To say they were greeted cordially and their singing appreciated is putting it mildly.

"Open House."

The culmination of a splendid day was reached by the community "open house" in the library when over a hundred friends and neighbors called to greet each other and enjoy a bit of hospitality as they exchanged Christmas greetings. Beautiful decorations, put up by willing helpers transformed the Library into a real festive gathering place. The tea table well laden with Christmas refreshment was the center of attraction. Mrs. Morris R. Robinson and Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon had the places of honor and poured, attended by Miss Marion Parsons and Miss Janet Wilson. Other young ladies who so efficiently assisted were Misses Marion Harvey, Sue Wilson, Nancy Wilson, Isabel Wiggin, Shirley Webber and Winifred Andrews.

Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, chairman of the library committee deserves much credit for the evening. She was assisted by Mrs. George A. Ricker, Miss Ruth F. Ricker, Mrs. Grace E. Rice, Mrs. Carlton Rice, Mrs. John F. Clark, Mrs. Antoinette Inglis and Conrad Steele and Gilman C. Harvey. To all those who assisted in donating the refreshments, the committee wishes to express its grateful thanks.

Not the least to be mentioned and admired during the Christmas celebration is the beautifully decorated tree in the Cook yard which each evening during the next week will shed its radiance all about this quiet little village, throwing its gleam afar that all may know the birthday of the Bethlehem Babe is receiving due consideration and homage here.

Dec. 1939

ANNISOUAM

The annual Christmas party of the Annisquam Church school, was enjoyed by a large group of young people, in Village hall, yesterday afternoon.

The hall was most artistically decorated with boughs of greenery, poinsettias and candles, throwing out their friendly beams, welcoming all, to the happy and gay affair.

No Christmas party would be quite complete without the traditional tree, and through the kindness of George M. Wilkinson, a beautiful tree was in evidence, decorated by the children, with their own ornaments, which they were happy to loan for the occasion. The decorating committee, through whose efforts the tree was so resplendent, was made up of Nancy Clark, chairman, Sarah Ann Andrews, Priscilla Steele, Nancy Knowlton and Marjorie Stanwood. Thanks also goes to Winthrop Davis, for getting the tree set up and having it ready for the girls to decorate.

About the tree were the daintily wrapped gifts for the children, together with oranges, which were presented by Mrs. Lyman B. Craw, and candy, which was given to the Church school through the kindness of the Leonard club. Then candy and oranges were distributed to members of the young people, to those who were not able to be present, and to the tiny tots, not yet old enough to attend. "Special deliveries" were made by three young boys of the school, Frank Knowlton, George Gossom and Frankie Parsons. Thanks is due the candy committee, Marie Ellery, chairman, for the boxing and arranging of packing. Her committee consisted of Marcia Davis, Alice Webber, Jean Davis, Deborah Wiggin and Eleanor Harvey.

Of course at such a party, the honored guest was Santa Claus, who was prompt in arriving, and greeted all most cordially. Later in the afternoon, games were enjoyed, and a general good time was had. This part of the program was arranged and carried out by Gilman Harvey, chairman, Marion Parsons, and Janet Wilson. Refreshments were served by Gilman Harvey and John Stanwood.

George Blanchard presided at the piano and gave the young people an opportunity to enjoy a bit of community singing and dancing. For his ever willingness to help, the young people are sincerely thankful.

The general chairman of the affair was Mrs. Charles Hodgkins, who was ably assisted by the young people of the church school and the Y. P. C. U.

Sunday Services

Village church, Rev. Morris R. Robinson, pastor. The service will begin at 10.45 o'clock, with a New Year's sermon and appropriate music, arranged by the choir director, and organist, George A. Blanchard. The musical service will be:

- Prelude—"The Angelus" . . . Massenet
- Anthem—"Sing Alleluia Forth" Buck
- Junior choir hymn—"For the Beauty of the Earth"
- Soprano solo—"Ring Out Wild Bells" Gounod
- Offereory—"New Year's Carol" Old Welsh
- Postlude—"Coronation March" Meyerbeer

Mrs. Edna Johnson, soprano soloist, and George A. Blanchard, organist director.
Church school in the church at 9.30 a. m.

Dec. 1939

ANNISQUAM

Every seat was occupied last evening in Village hall when a capacity crowd gathered to enjoy the turkey supper served by the men of the parish.

Village hall was never a more attractive place for not only did the appetizing odors greet one on entering but the tables were most picturesque. Beside each place, resting happily on a gayly colored paper napkin stood the most interesting looking turkey, head erect, colored wings spread and feet firmly imbedded in a white marshmallow. Attractive and symbolic table decorations were thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. A large pasteboard turkey with a big welcome sign was the center of attraction on the stage.

And what more welcome sight could one desire than tables well laden with everything from fruit cup to pie to make a turkey feast. The men were the waiters and clad in their white jackets kept everyone's wants well attended and everyone's plate

well filled.

Friendly groups, neighborly chats and cordial greetings made this, as is the case with most of Annisquam's social affairs, a delightfully pleasant evening.

Travelling Movies

At 8.30 o'clock, through the courtesy of the Leonard club, its guest artist, Arthur J. Hall of the Gloucester Cooperative Bank, presented a series of talking-moving pictures, all enthusiastically received and enjoyed. Perhaps, at this season of the year, the pictures of winter sports were the most popular, especially "Chinook's Children," a most entertaining as well as instructive picture of snow clad New Hampshire and the training of the dog teams for the winter sports.

Also popular was the story of early American history in the making and scenes from Panama, where sunshine and flowers contrasted favorably with our almost zero temperature.

Many expressions of sincere gratitude were expressed for Mr. Hall's enjoyable program and to the Leonard club for sharing their guest with those who remained to see the pictures.

Much of the credit for the successful evening goes to Perley G. Ricker, who for the past week has been untiring in his work of planning the details of the evening, and to his co-workers George A. Blanchard and Ernest E. Deacon.

The force of men workers also deserve much credit for the excellent service. The kitchen force consisted of the three co-chairmen, assisted by Harold W. Stacy, George M. Wilkinson and William H. Wilkinson.

Dr. Earle R. Andrews was the host of the evening and greeted each ar-

rival and made sure that each was comfortably seated and bountifully served. William H. Ricker was in charge of the waiters and his helpers were Donald S. Reed, Frank W. Chard, Conrad Steele, Charles Webber, Scott Webber, Dexter Sargent, John Stanwood and Rev. Morris R. Robinson.

The decorations were the work of Miss Ruth E. Ricker.

The proceeds of the evening went to the Parsonage Repair fund.

ANNISQUAM

LIBRARY BENEFIT LECTURE WAS MOST INTERESTING

An evening of unusual interest of thrilling experiences and heart-breaking pathos was presented last evening at the Village church when Mrs. Mildred Buchanan Flagg of Newton presented her talk on "Celebrity Chatalogs" for the benefit of the Village Hall library.

The evening's program opened by two selections on the piano and organ by Miss Eleanor O'Hearn and George A. Blanchard.

Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, chairman of the library committee then presented Mrs. Flagg as the speaker.

Immediately Mrs. Flagg won the hearts of her audience by her charm of manner, her friendliness and the ease and dignity with which she proceeded to relate her own experiences with so many people of note, not only here in her own land, but many in other lands as well.

She had chosen only 25 celebrities whom she had met, to bring closer to her listeners, to make them feel that after all the world is not as large as many in a small place may seem to think and even the people about whom we hear so much and never meet are but human as we ourselves.

Mrs. Flagg has a keen sense of humor and brought a ready laugh at some of her interviews of famous people, but also she knows the heartache of so many thousands in the chaos of today's world distress and many of her interviews brought tears of sympathy as well as a feeling of thankfulness that liberty is not an unknown quality here.

She told of an interesting interview with H. G. Wells and of his prediction several years ago of "world catastrophe", her description of Cornelius Vanderbilt of Westminster Abbey during coronation ceremonies won appreciative laughter, as did also a interview with the well known Charlie McCarthy.

Lloyd Douglas and Margaret Mitchell, authors of note, were among those of whom she spoke, as were also Robert Frost whose poems are considered the best.

Of especial interest was her friendship with Osa Johnson and her adventurer husband and Mrs. Flagg enjoyed recalling the good times with them.

Many of her chatalogs contained a heartache especially as she told of Empress Zeta of Austria Hungary, of Grand Duchess Marie of Russia, of Julianna, daughter of Queen Wilhelmina and her children and of Madam Schumann-Heink whose glorious voice thrilled so many but whose troubles were many and manifold.

Her closing story of Bette Davis, admired and loved by all New England and especially by those in or near Boston, touched the hearts of all who were there and left the message, so forceably portrayed, of giving a word of cheer and comfort and encouragement to those whom we know best and who may so often be the one who needs it most.

At the close of one of the most enjoyable evenings of the summer season, Mrs. Flagg in her own neighborly friendly fashion greeted many of her audience and generously added to the evening's jollity by telling bits of interesting things about her many letters and papers and famous acquaintances.

As a memento of the pleasant evening she most graciously donated to the library one of her own books, autographed, and which needless to say, was most gratefully received.

ANNISQUAM

Annisquam has always been proud of her share of the Memorial day celebration and with due devotion and reverence these many years, has paid respect to her honored dead at Mount Adnah cemetery. It was with regret this year that no plans for appropriate exercises had been arranged, especially as this is the last Memorial day Leonard school pupils would have been able to participate.

However, the spirit of patriotism lives and thrives in this little village and among the younger generation this lack of observing so important a duty weighed heavily. So, without any supervision, with no assistance and no publicity, a group of Annisquam school children conducted their own program at the soldiers' lot at Mount Adnah.

Forming at the school yard of Leonard school the following young Americans marched, with due dignity and each bearing a bunch of spring flowers, to the soldiers' lot.

"Dickie" Morrow with his drum led the procession, Winthrop Davis followed, carrying the big flag and Joseph Wilson and Stephen Davis also were flag bearers. Behind the flag, marched through the village street, Priscilla Steele, Marjorie Stanwood, Alice May Webber, Marie Ellery, Jean Davis, Sarah Ann Andrews, Eleanor A. Harvey and Lorraine Felton.

At the lot these young people grouped themselves and presented the following program, with Priscilla Steele leading in the singing:

Battle hymn of the Republic.
Recitation—The Blue and the Gray Marie Ellery
Singing—America, the Beautiful

Recitations:
In Flanders' Field, Alice May Webber
America Answers Marcia Davis
Singing—America

Lincoln's Gettysburg Address Priscilla Steele
Singing—The Star Spangled Banner

At the close of the program each child laid his or her flowers at the foot of the monument.

Annisquam is proud of her young people, and much regret has been expressed that knowledge of the plans was not made public, so that an appreciative gathering might have joined in the service.

The small audience was no detriment to the ardor of the group, as one young lady remarked, "Well, it's paying a tribute to our dead soldiers, not our living Americans."

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ANNISQUAM

YESTERDAY GALA DAY FOR VILLAGE FAIR.

Yesterday was a gay day in the village and a busy one. The grounds of Village hall were transformed from the staid New England primness it usually shows into a midway of gay rainbow streamers and tables where various and many articles were offered for sale. The ladies who attended the tables, all in colorful summer gowns, wore rosettes and head bands of rainbow colors, adding to the festive look of the surroundings.

The candy table, well laden with delicious home made sweets, was well patronized. Mrs. Elliott C. Rogers and Miss Laura Chard were chairmen, assisted by Mrs. Martin O'Hearn, Miss Eleanor O'Hearn, Mrs. E. H. Griffin and Mrs. J. Worthington.

The Sewing Circle table, under the big elm tree by the schoolhouse yard, did a brisk business with many hand made useful and fancy articles. Mrs. Daniel Woodbury was chairman. Her assistants were Mrs. Arthur Lane, Miss M. A. Farwell, Miss Mabel Hodgkins and Miss Mabel Morrill.

The Sewing Bee had their long table bordering Rogers' lane and it, too, was well laden with lovely handwork of almost every description. Mrs. George A. Blanchard and Mrs. Frank E. Harvey were co-chairmen and were assisted by Mrs. W. Howard Poland and Mrs. George A. Ricker. The lovely hand made quilt on exhibition was won by Mrs. Everett Forbes and Harold Pike had the lucky number which brought him the popular painting donated by Mrs. Antoinette Inglis. Mrs. Donald S. Reed was chairman of the table of home cooked foods and did a rushing business as long as her stock lasted. Her assistants were Miss Margaret Davison, Mrs. Everett Forbes, Mrs. R. H. Kerr and Miss Julie Johnston.

Billy Harvey was kept busy at the tonic stand, which seemed to be a popular place during the afternoon. He was assisted by Tommy Young and Dicky Morrow.

Right by the postoffice entrance was the attractive round table with the refreshing bowl of fruit punch, ready to relieve the thirst of the many visitors. Mrs. Adam Drumtra with Mrs. Blanche Crowell attended to the making of refreshing drink and were assisted in serving by Mrs. Samuel Usher, 2d.

Always a beauty spot at the 'Squam fairs, the flower stand this year was no exception to the rule. 'Squam gardens dealt generously with the requests for blossoms and many and lovely were the jars of flowers offered for sale. Mrs. William H. Ricker was chairman and was assisted by Mrs. Barbara Money, Miss Margaret Norwood, Mrs. R. Chandler Davis and Miss Jean Holmes.

At the further end of the grounds, directly under a huge rainbow was the pot of gold for the youngsters and every child had to test his or her luck to find what the mystery packages held. The grabs were attended by Miss Helen Turner and Miss Marian Parsons.

Mrs. S. Foster Damon presided at

the table where many and all kinds of books were for sale and was assisted by Prof. Damon.

At an attractive small table, presided over by Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, various photographic postal cards, each containing some scene of Annisquam, and especially views of the much missed and sadly mourned willows, were offered for sale and proved a busy venture.

The tables in charge of the church school, under the supervision of Mrs. Charles E. Hodgkins, assisted by Mrs. Walter E. Olson, Miss Matilda Turner and Mrs. Morris R. Robinson, did a splendid business. Many articles, hand-made by the boy and girls, dish gardens, bird feeding stations, etc., made quite a hit and found a successful market. The young people assisting were Misses Marie Ellery, Jean Davis, Marcia Davis, Eleanor Harvey, Priscilla Steele, Deborah Wiggin, Nancy Clark, Nancy Knowlton, Marjorie Stanwood, Alice May Webber, Jean Gokey, Margaret Knowlton, Jean Kerr, Barbara Gossom and Cora Gokey.

Exhibition of Antiques.

One of the most interesting parts of the fair and one most thoroughly enjoyed was the exhibition of antiques in the reading room of the library. The planning and arranging of the lovely things shown was made by Mrs. Earl R. Andrews, Mrs. Rodney Dow and Miss Doris Norwood, and won many expressions of praise and appreciation. Afternoon tea was also served in the library. The helpers were Mrs. Sherburne Wiggin, Mrs. Morris Robinson, Miss Dorothy Day, Miss Anne Brown, Miss Isabel Wiggin and Miss Alex Appleton.

At 6 o'clock the men of the village with Perley G. Ricker as chairman, assisted by George A. Blanchard and Rev. Morris R. Robinson, served a lobster supper in the hall. It was a busy time for the men and every available man found plenty to do. They did themselves much credit for the supper was delicious and beautifully served. Dr. Earl R. Andrews had charge of the dining room and was assisted by a willing group of the young ladies of the village who attended to the needs of every one.

Information Tease.

The new adventure, originated and managed by Miss Olga Linguard, called "Information Tease" went over splendidly and was the center of the evening's attraction. Following the supper the hall was quickly cleared and chairs arranged for the spectators who hoped to stump the many learned persons ready to answer questions. Seated on the stage were the experts, anxious to prove that every question asked would find an answer somewhere among them. This group consisted of Miss Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, portrait painter; Mrs. Emily Henry Bush, natural-color photographer; Miss Barbara Merriam, specialist in wild flower lore; ex-Alderman Andrews, politics; Prof. S. Foster Damon, poet, author and composer; Prof. Mark De Wolf Howe, Jr., dean of law school at Buffalo, N. Y.; F. Manley Ives, lawyer; Stuart Kaiser, business man; Charles Matz, lecturer on physics at Harvard; Prof. Ernest W. Nelson, Duke university; Damon Littlefield, yachting; John Mechem, and Kirk Cornwall, sports, and Hollis French, Jr., master at St. Mark's school was master of ceremonies.

Many and covering a wide field were the questions offered this group and several of them, much to the de-

light of the audience were not answered correctly, although many puzzling questions were masterfully handled. About 200 people were gathered in the hall to enjoy the "tease" and many expressions of pleasure and enjoyment were heard during the evening.

Much credit for the success of this new departure goes to Miss Lingard for her untiring efforts and to her willing assistants, Mrs. J. Worthington, Mrs. Mark De Wolfe Howe, (Mary Manning) editor of questions; Mrs. Elizabeth Larson, Mrs. Laurence Ross, Miss Gertrude Griffin, Mrs. Hyatt Mayor and Dr. Earl R. Andrews.

For the decorations, so effective and colorful much credit is due Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, chairman of the decorating committee and to her helpers, Mrs. Martin O'Hearn, Miss Eleanor O'Hearn, Ernest E. Deacon, Ernest H. Griffin and George A. Blanchard.

The lighting, which added so much to the pleasure of the evening was in charge of James M. Webber and Ralph Anderson.

The proceeds go to the Village church.

An Early Printing Press.

Interesting among the exhibitions was the daguerreotype of Isaac Adams, father of the late Walter A. and Rayne Adams. Accompanying the daguerreotype was an illustration of the first self-feeding printing press invented by Mr. Adams and a letters patent and seal presented to him by the late Queen Victoria in 1854.

Another interesting exhibit was accompanying the daguerreotype of George Norwood, also loaned by Mrs. Rayne Adams, was a letters patent used by the United States government for "improvements in Floats for fishing Seines and Nets" and dated 1851.

The whole afternoon was one of pleasure and delight and netted a goodly sum for library work.

Aug 14 1940

ANNISQUAM

"DAGUERREOTYPE TEA" PROVED TO BE INTERESTING PARTY.

A most unusual and delightfully pleasant afternoon was enjoyed yesterday when the members of the library committee were hostesses at a daguerreotype tea.

The library, always a pleasing meeting place for village activities, was unusually attractive with its lovely old Paisley shawls draped effectively as wall decorations and its many beautiful arrangements of the fall garden flowers. The center table in the reading room and the two small tables were completely filled with the most interesting and most intriguing collection of daguerreotypes, mostly of old Annisquam people, long since gone. Most of them, were labelled so that one could easily ascertain the family relations. Most of the old 'Squam families were well represented and such names as Davis, Griffin, Norwood and Lane were prominent.

A most fitting opening of the afternoon's program was the reading and explaining of the history of the daguerreotype given by Miss Mabel Hodgkins who told her audience this is the 100th anniversary of the discovery of the process which gave us these lovely old pictures. Also that the name daguerreotype was chosen from the name of the Frenchman who invented and introduced the method of preparing them.

Tavern History.

In keeping with the recalling of early days was the paper read by Miss Laura Chard, written by her mother in the year 1886 or 1887, about the History of the Old Tavern for so many, many years held by her ancestor. This paper, authentic and well written, has been presented to the Village Hall library and will find a place in its archives.

Mrs. Charles E. Hodgkins of the library committee, presided at the tea table, beautiful with its silver service, lighted candles and fall flowers. She was assisted in serving the guests by Miss Doris Norwood, librarian; Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, chairman; Mrs. Frank R. Loeffler, Mrs. Walter E. Olson and Mrs. William H. Ricker. All of these ladies were resplendent in their quaint old fashioned costumes, most of them with memories of real Annisquam people about them, dignified and charming, a fitting setting for the lovely pictures on exhibition.

Mrs. Loeffler and Mrs. Olson took charge of the tea, Mrs. Ricker and Miss Norwood arranged and were responsible for the daguerreotypes and each of the committee assisted in every possible way.

When every one had enjoyed tea and the social chat, always a happy part of such enjoyment, some time was spent in closer examination of the daguerreotypes and each was invited to vote on what was, in the estimation of each, the best picture offered. It was indeed a hard task but the result of the voting showed that the daguerreotype of Mrs. Amanda Hutchinson, loaned by Mrs. Charles E. Hodgkins, was the favorite and Mrs. Hodgkins was awarded a ribbon of honor.

Oct. 1940

ANNISQUAM

Yesterday the library was the center of attraction for many in the village and in spite of a downpour the reading room with its hospitable tea table and cosy open fire was a comfortable and desirable place to be. Mrs. Antoinette Inglis presided at the candle lighted tea table and she was assisted by Miss Janet Wilson.

During the afternoon Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, chairman of the Library Committee announced that several weeks ago a contest on book reviews in different classes of the young people was announced. The young people had presented several reviews and the judges had made their decision. The winners of the rewards were to read their reviews and receive their reward.

Misses Jean Kerr and Jean Gokoy each read interesting reviews and received cash prizes. Jean Kerr's review was on "The Little Gray Gown," written by Mabel Hurst and Jean Gokoy reviewed "Down Comes the Wilderness," by Margaret Evans Price. Both girls had written splendid accounts of the books and presented a resume of the stories well deserving favorable comment.

Richard Morrow chose a book by Arthur Patterson, "Red Coats at Castine," and presented a well-planned and well written account of the story, receiving a prize.

Sara Ann Andrews who had written a fine account of "He Heard America Sing," the story of Stephen Foster's life, a man who endeared himself to all America by the songs he wrote. Sara Ann could not be present but her review was read by Nancy Wilson and her prize was sent to her.

Little Nancy Heberle was the youngest to submit a review. Nancy, who is only seven years old, wrote on one of her favorite stories, "Hester and Timothy," written by our own Mrs. Richard Holberg of Rockport and who has been a guest of the library. Nancy, who is suffering from a cold, was not present, but her award was sent to her.

Miss Mabel Hodgkins, Mrs. Walter E. Olson and Mrs. George A. Ricker were the judges.

Many favorable and encouraging remarks were heard after the reviews were read and a wish expressed that another afternoon of reviews by the young people be planned before the winter season is over.

Next Monday will be observed in library affairs as Christmas Monday and a special tea and program is arranged for the afternoon.

Dec. 17-1940

Yuletide Season in 'Squam

Looking back over the days before Christmas, which were full of happy memories, one must be glad of the privilege of living in this small but delightfully pleasant community.

At no time of the year is Annisquam quite so festive. The huge Christmas tree, lighted for the first time this season, on last Sunday evening, was indeed a sight one will never forget. The many little lights, colorful and sparkling, send out their rays of love and greeting at this Christmas season for the traveler to admire; their message surely must be "Peace on Earth—Goodwill Toward Men."

Another lovely memoir was the church service on Christmas Sunday, the beauty and serenity of the auditorium as one entered was indeed touching. Beautiful boughs of evergreen, placed about the altar, so simply yet so impressively, will be a lasting memory for many Sundays. The special music of the service was another added joy, for any occasion that Mrs. Agnes Marshall Towne is guest soloist at the Village church, is one to be remembered. Mrs. Towne played Bach's "Arioso" on the 'cello and her rich, mellow tones added greatly to the entire service.

The Christmas tea on Monday, at the library was another bit of joy and all who attended, cherish that lovely picture. The tea table, most attractively decorated and in keeping with the season, was presided over by Mrs. Earle R. Andrews, assisted by Mrs. Morris Reed Robinson, and Mrs. Rodney Dow. A special treat of the afternoon was the reading of "The Shining Tree," by Rev. Morris R. Robinson.

Dec. 27-1940

Annisquam "Open House" Attracted Many Folks

Christmas eve, with all its traditions, was observed in the usual manner in Annisquam. Under a beautiful Christmas tree, carollers gathered and opened the evening's festivities by singing several of the ever lovely carols, then made their way about the village, singing to the shut-ins. Later, they gathered at the Village library to attend the "open house." There in the library rooms, festive and gay with Christmas greenery, the carollers sang two or three selections, then enjoyed the hospitality and sociability that Annisquam is noted for, at such occasions.

Mrs. H. Carleton Rice, chairman of the evening, assisted by her committee members, Mrs. Walter Olson, Miss Mabel Hodgkins, Miss Winifred Andrews and Carroll Parsons, had planned everything for a cozy, friendly and altogether delightful evening. The coffee table resplendent with glistening silver service—and lighted by candlelight, was indeed a lovely sight. Mrs. Morris Reed Robinson, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon and Mrs. George A. Blanchard voured.

The Misses Winifred Andrews, Marion Harvey, Isabel Wiggin, Janet, Nancy and Sue Wilson, and Priscilla Steele, assisted Mrs. Rice in the serving of refreshments. Others assisting Mrs. Rice were Mrs. Joseph Rice, Mrs. R. Chandler Davis and Miss Margaret A. Davison.

For the last few years, "open house" on Christmas eve has attracted many, and this year was no exception. All joined in the spirit, and came with greetings of good cheer, and hearts full of love and understanding.

Dec 28-1940

ANNISQUAM

An afternoon of unusual interest and pleasure was enjoyed yesterday at the Village Hall library. Mrs. Walter E. Olson, assisted by Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, was hostess of the afternoon and presided at the tea table.

At 4 o'clock, Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, chairman of the library committee, introduced Winslow Parkhurst of the Gloucester High school faculty as the guest of the afternoon, who reviewed Kenneth Roberts' new book "Oliver Wiswell" Mr. Parkhurst said he hardly called what he planned to say as a review of the book, but rather, as a discussion of another of Kenneth Roberts' brilliantly written historical novels. And a splendid discussion it was, whetting the interest and curiosity of his hearers for the detail of the story. To those who have built up ideal characters for the early Americans of Revolutionary days the book holds unbelievable surprises but also holds the attention of the reader to the very end. It is easy to predict that "Oliver Wiswell" will be read by almost everyone who heard Mr. Parkhurst.

Next week tea will again be served during the library opening and everyone will be welcomed.

Dec 31-1940

ANNISQUAM

One of the most pleasant meetings of the winter was the Sewing Bee meeting yesterday afternoon in the library. The meeting was unusually well attended and each member ready to assist in the day's business.

Early in the business session the president called the attention of the members to the fact that Mrs. Charles A. Harvey, a charter member, and incidentally the oldest member, was celebrating the 56th anniversary of her wedding. Congratulations were forthcoming and on behalf of the Bee, Mrs. Harvey was presented with a flowering azalea as a token of affection. In her gracious manner Mrs. Harvey responded to the gift.

Plans were perfected for the supper to be served Saturday evening in Village hall the following committee having charge, Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon, Mrs. George A. Blanchard, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin, Mrs. Rodney Dow, Mrs. Frank E. Harvey and Mrs. Joseph Rice.

Mrs. Morris R. Robinson and Mrs. Rodney Dow were hostesses of the day and served afternoon tea. During the tea the hostesses presented Mrs. Harvey with a bride cake decorated with charming little love birds and which Mrs. Harvey cut and shared with her fellow members.

Miss Laura Chard secured the mystery package.

It was a very pleasant surprise to have Mrs. Nellie Berry, who has been spending the winter in Melrose with her daughter and who is visiting Mrs. Frank E. Harvey, present at the meeting.

The Bee will meet next week as usual, in the Village Hall library on Tuesday afternoon.

Jan 22-1941

ANNISQUAM

It was indeed a happy and congenial gathering of Bee members who met in the Village Hall Library yesterday to celebrate the 39th anniversary of the founding of the society. Forty-one members, including six charter members, enjoyed the delicious chicken-pie luncheon served at 1 o'clock.

When full justice to all the good things had been done, the president announced that the committee had arranged for a few special features as "after dinner speeches" and through original poems, two dealing with the past activities of the Bee and one in regard to the, we hope, far distant future. The poems written and read by Mrs. William H. Ricker, Mrs. Walter E. Olson and Mrs. George A. Ricker, were enthusiastically received.

Mrs. George H. Russ, appointed delegate last week, to the Cape Ann Greek War Relief meeting gave a most interesting account of the meeting and told how urgent was the need for assistance. The Bee voted to send \$5 to the war relief committee.

During the afternoon several matters of Bee interest were discussed and acted upon, but most enjoyable of all was the pleasure of meeting and chatting with old friends and neighbors and the get-together spirit of just such 'Squam gatherings.

Among those present who received special welcome after illness or other reasons of non-attendance were Mrs. Harold W. Stacy and Mrs. W. O. Adams who motored from Boston to be present, Miss Mary Kendall from Pigeon Cove, Miss Maude Ewer from Gloucester, Mrs. Fred Parsons, Mrs. Robert Kerr and Mrs. Blanche Crowell who have been ill and all the newest members who are just beginning to know and love the good times of the Bee.

The credit for so delightful an anniversary goes to the committee of arrangements, Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, Mrs. Joseph Rice, Mrs. Carlton Rice and Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin.

The Bee will meet again next Tuesday afternoon in the library.

Feb 1941

26
14
ANNISQUAM

Yesterday's Sewing Bee meeting at the Village Hall library was an especially enjoyable one, and very well attended.

Early in the afternoon the members were pleasantly surprised by receiving a bouquet of snapdragons and jonquils, a gift for the occasion from Rev. Morris R. Robinson, pastor of the Village church.

At 5.30, the members, 28 in number, enjoyed supper served by the hostesses of the day. Needless to say, full justice was done to the good things and a vote of sincere thanks given the ladies who prepared and served it.

The hostesses of the day were, Mrs. George M. Wilkinson, Mrs. Charles A. Harvey, Mrs. J. Edward Griffin, Mrs. Elliott Rogers, Mrs. Helen Harvey and Mrs. Blanche Crowell.

Mrs. George R. Parsons from Gloucester was a guest of the Bee during the afternoon and for supper.

Mrs. Elliott Rogers was the lucky member, and secured the mystery package.

At the close of the festivities the flowers, which had been so much enjoyed, were sent to Mrs. Fred Cunningham, one of the Bee members confined to her home this winter by illness.

The Bee will meet next Tuesday again in the library.

Squibs from 'Squam

Miss Susan Ellery of Framingham Normal school is enjoying her mid-year vacation at her home, Pine Dell, on Dennison street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Deacon and little daughter Lee, from Medford Hillside, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Deacon at the head of the cove.

Rev. Morris R. Robinson and Rodney H. Dow left yesterday by automobile for Fort Meyer, Florida, where they will join Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Dow, who are guests of Mrs. Earl R. Andrews.

Feb 26-1941

5-14
ANNISQUAM

The Village church, at the head of the cove, was hostess yesterday afternoon to some 100 visiting Universalists who stopped on the round the Cape trip to rest awhile and admire the loveliness of this historic old meeting house.

The convention ended yesterday afternoon and between the closing session and the evening's banquet the guests enjoyed the round-the-Cape ride and the 'Squam visit. Rev. and Mrs. Morris R. Robinson were on hand to extend the visitors a welcome and Mrs. Robinson planned to serve afternoon tea. The tea table, arranged in the vestibule, candle-lighted and with its gleaming silver service, was indeed an hospitable welcome. The guests enjoyed the quaint beauty of the church still resplendent in its decorations of apple and peach blossoms, and especially enjoyed the organ music which was Mr. Blanchard's donation to the pleasure of the afternoon.

Mrs. Robinson was assisted in serving tea by Mrs. Rodney Dow and Mrs. George A. Blanchard. Many of the visitors appreciated the opportunity of standing beside the old desk used so long ago by "Father Leonard" to sign the church guest book and many expressions of awe and surprise were heard as the old desk was examined.

Annisquam is proud of her old meeting house, renovated recently into the lovely structure it now is, proud of the history the church has made and of the inspiration and help it has always been to the community. May it still point the way to the Brotherhood of Man and the Fatherhood of God.

Parish Supper.

The men of the parish are having a busy week planning for the turkey supper they are to serve on Saturday evening in the Village hall. They have an enviable reputation when it comes to serving suppers and are determined that this one shall in no way undermine that reputation. The tickets are going fast with a limited number out. The supper is put on by the parish committee of the Village church, Perley G. Ricker, chairman, assisted by a corps of workers. The proceeds will go to the Village church.

May 6
1941
ANNISQUAM

The afternoon devoted to the children at the Village hall library yesterday proved to be a huge success in every detail. The library committee was most pleased, the children were enthused and delighted and the group known as "The Christian Helpers" was a happy and contented group over the success of the afternoon.

Promptly at 3.30, 22 of the smaller children were gathered about the little folks' table and served refreshments. Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, chairman of the library committee, assisted by Mrs. George T. Veator prepared the treat and were assisted in serving by Miss Jean Kerr and Miss Nancy Heberle and by Jonathan Robinson and Richard Ellis.

Two long tables well filled with a unique and exceedingly interesting assortment of foreign toys were ready for inspection as soon as the treat was over. It was amazing the number of choice possessions from foreign lands the children of this village own, and how delighted they were to bring them to the library to be inspected and admired by others. The classification and arrangement of the toys was splendidly done and much credit belongs to Mrs. Charles E. Hodgkins, and Miss Mabel Hodgkins for their generous assistance.

At 4 o'clock "The Christian Helpers" presented their program. Miss Jean Holmes opened the program explaining how this group, interested in children of foreign lands, had planned some such an exhibition to be given sometime for themselves, but with the assistance of the library committee the idea had grown so that this exhibition had been possible.

Miss Jean Gokey gave an interesting little talk emphasizing the racial groups in the United States and the advantages of having such groups in our midst.

Miss Marjorie Stanwood read the interesting story of "Christ of the Andes" in which a large statue of the Christ marks the boundary line between two South American nations. The statue is made from the melted cannon balls and ammunition which would have been used to settle the disputed boundary line had not some Christian men suggested that the statue thus made would be the peaceful, ideal way to forever unite the countries at this particular boundary and through their efforts war was averted. In the chaos of a war-torn world such a story brings with it a ray of renewed faith and hope.

Books for Young Folks

The library committee has arranged a list of books for the young people's reading in which much of interest of other lands and people can be learned. Credit for such reading will be given a place on the honor roll of the library for each child who fulfills the requirements.

Many expressions of pleasure as well as of interest were heard over yesterday's day at the library and more programs for and by the children are promised from time to time.

ANNISQUAM

The weather-man smiled on this village yesterday and sent a perfect day for the big annual event, the Annisquam Patriotic Fair. The Village hall grounds were tastefully decorated with the national colors, flags waved and bunting fluttered in the breeze while all the many attendants added to the color scheme with crepe paper insignias and fancy head bands.

It was indeed a busy place all the morning hours as it seemed that every one of the village folk was on hand with some particular duty to perform. Men busy in the kitchen, women putting on finishing touches to tables loaded with all kinds of saleable merchandise, and boys and girls all eager to take some active part in the day's activities running about on all kinds of errands.

Officially Opened.

At 2 o'clock the fair was officially opened, and a busy afternoon began. Greetings from many old friends added to the day's pleasure and every one seemed happy. The candy table, overflowing with home-made sweets and gay with dainty novelties, was, of course, a popular place and kept the attendants all busy and happy. Miss Laura Chard was chairman and her helpers were, Mrs. Elliot C. Rogers, Mrs. Howard Curtis, Mrs. Walter E. Olson, Mrs. Ernest H. Griffin and Miss Ruth Ricker.

Also of special importance was the table of home-cooked foods and a lively business was conducted as summer guests vied with Gloucesterites, for some proof of 'Squam's famous cooking. Mrs. Donald S. Reed, Mrs. Arthur Towle, Mrs. Martin O'Hearn, Miss Margaret Davison and Mrs. Everett Forbes were attendants.

The Sewing Circle and the Sewing Bee tables had every kind of fancy and useful articles, the result of a winter's work by many busy fingers, elaborately displayed. The attendants were kept busy until a late hour. Miss Mabel Morrill was chairman of the Circle table assisted by Mrs. Daniel Woodbury, Mrs. George Russ, Mrs. Martha Marvey, Mrs. F. P. Smith and Miss M. A. Farwell. The Bee table with Mrs. George A. Blanchard and Mrs. Frank E. Harvey as co-chairmen had as attendants Mrs. W. H. Poland, Mrs. Fred Parsons, Miss Maude Ewer and Mrs. George A. Ricker.

Mrs. William H. Ricker was chairman of the flower table and found a ready sale for the many colorful bouquets gathered from 'Squam's lovely gardens and so graciously donated. Her helpers were Mrs. Frank Loeffler, Miss Jean Holmes and Miss Nancy Wilson.

The pick-up book stall was a popular place and all afternoon and evening people enjoyed prowling around it discovering just what they wanted among the many volumes donated from overfull shelves. Mrs. Hyatt Mayor of Seven Acres had charge of the books and was assisted by Mr. Mayor, Mrs. Katherine Cook, Mrs. Barbara Money, and Mr. and Mrs. Foster Damon.

Punch was served from the post-office piazza and generous helpings were passed out by Mrs. Blanche Crowell, Mrs. Adam Drumtra and Mrs. Samuel Usher, 2d.

The tonic stand also did a rushing business with Ridgely Cook as chairman, assisted by Teddy von Rosenvinge.

The Church School had an interesting assortment of articles offered for sale and all the little folks found plenty to do all the afternoon. Mrs. Charles E. Hodgkins was general chairman. Some of her assistants were Miss Susan Ellery, Miss Eleanor Harvey, Miss Jean Gokey, Miss Margaret Knowlton, Miss Frances Eldridge, Billy Moore, William Gokey Jr., Jonathan and David Robinson.

Annual Exhibit

In connection with the Church School activities was a new venture, the exhibition of Annisquam's variety of animals under the direction of Stanley Hodgkins who superintended the arrangement of cages and crates in the Leonard School house and was proud to have the children see the baby goats, rabbits, mice and rats of rare variety and color and even a gaily colored cock pheasant. The pony and pony-cart offered a real treat for the very little folks who thrilled at the chance to ride around the school yard. Stanley was assisted by George Gossom and Edmund Cook.

Afternoon tea was served out of doors and enjoyed by many. Mrs. Rodney Dow with Mrs. Morris Robinson had charge of the tea assisted by Mrs. Earle R. Andrews, Mrs. Charles Heberle, Mrs. Winslow Parkhurst, Mrs. Helen Ross, the Misses Debbie Wiggin, Isabel Wiggin, Alex Appleton and Nancy Knowlton.

The already famous Annisquam Cook Book was on sale by Miss Mabel Hodgkins and afforded much interest among the guests and resulted in a good business.

Picture postal cards of local scenes were on sale by Mrs. J. Edward Griffin and found a ready response.

The Supper.

The lobster supper served by the men of the parish with Perley G. Ricker as chairman was, of course, a big attraction and much enjoyed. The kitchen was manned by George A. Blanchard, Rev. Morris Robinson, George Russ, Bryant Russ, Carl Dodge, Charles Heberle, Earl R. Andrews, William Ricker, Laurence Brooks, Donald Reed and Winslow Parkhurst.

Of course the star event of the day was information tease in the evening, a full account of which appeared in last evening's Times. Plenty of fun and enthusiasm pervaded through the whole program and proud indeed was any who could give a question to stump the experts, and there were several such questions throughout the evening. The big prize of the evening for the best presented question went to Mrs. Stanley French.

Among the experts already published were Victoria Lincoln, author-ess, and Manly Hudson, judge of the World court and professor of International Law.

Six of Annisquam's prettiest girls acted as ushers.

Much of the credit of the information tease success is due to the untiring efforts of Miss Olga Lingard, who has spared no endeavor to make the evening so interesting.

Hollis French was master of ceremonies and added much to the enjoyment of the affair.

Miss Olive Windette of New York City was another interesting attraction of the fair and gave several character readings through the day. Miss Windette, connected with the New York Herald-Tribune and a lecturer of some note, made a pleasant change in the activities of the afternoon.

The decorations were the result of Mrs. Ernest Griffin's and Mrs. Martin O'Hearn's busy fingers, assisted by Mrs. Howard Curtis.

August 1941

ANNISQUAM

A large congregation gathered at the Village church at the head of the cove on Sunday morning to hear Rev. Alfred S. Cole professor of homiletics at Tufts college preach and to hear Madame Cleora Wood who was the soloist of the morning. Mr. Cole gave an inspiring sermon. His subject was "There is Nothing in it for Me," and brought to the minds of his listeners the fact that the trouble lies in each individual and the old saying should be reversed to read "There is nothing in me for it."

Mme. Wood was all that had been anticipated. Her solos were rich in spirit and feeling, full of reverence and beautifully sung.

Annual Meeting.

Sunday evening brought a large gathering to Village hall for the 38th annual meeting of the Village Hall association. These meetings are always of great interest to those interested in community affairs and the reports of the various working committees give a resume of the things accomplished of community service during the year.

Previous to the election of officers the president, Mrs. C. A. Hight, in his remarks drew the attention to the object of the association—"to encourage public spirit, to promote the true interests of the community and to maintain Village hall as a center to further these purposes." Before closing his report he mentioned the termination of the work of the secretary which had been done for the past 22 years by Mrs. George A. Ricker. He felt he expressed the desires of the association in saying Mrs. Ricker could not be released from the work in which she had taken so active a part and by a standing vote she was elected to serve as secretary emeritus for as long as the association should exist, and as a token of esteem and appreciation for her years of service she was presented with a gold wrist watch. Although surprised and embarrassed, Mrs. Ricker expressed her gratefulness not only for the gift but for the honor of the new office conferred upon her.

The new officers and chairmen of committees for the ensuing year are:

The Officers.

- President—Clarence A. Hight.
- First vice president—Sidney M. Davison.
- Second vice president—Rev. Morris Reed Robinson.
- Secretary—Mrs. H. Carlton Rice.
- Treasurer—Mrs. William H. Ricker.
- Committee on grounds and building—Charles E. Hodgkins, chairman; Sidney M. Davison, Ernest E. Deacon.
- Rentals—George M. Wilkinson, chairman; Sidney M. Davison, Donald S. Reed.
- Library—Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, chairman; Mrs. J. Redmond Clark, Mrs. Charles E. Hodgkins, Mrs. Frank Loeffler, Mrs. Walter E. Olson, Mrs. Theodore Money, Mrs. Francis Bush, Rev. Morris R. Robinson.
- Entertainment—Dr. Earl R. Andrews, chairman; Mrs. George A. Blanchard, Mrs. Charles Heberle, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Harold W. Stacy, William Wilkinson, Almon Davis.
- Membership—Frederick P. Smith, chairman; Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, Hyatt Mayor, Samuel Usher, 2d.
- War memorial wood—George Russ, chairman; Harold Stacy, Samuel Usher, 2nd.
- Finance—Quincy Bent, chairman; J. Edward Griffin, Mrs. William H. Ricker.
- Historical—Daniel H. Woodbury, chairman; Walter E. Olson, Dr. Eugene R. Shippen, Charles E. Hodgkins.
- Governing board—Clarence A. Hight, Sidney M. Davison, Rev. Morris R. Robinson, Mrs. H. Carlton Rice, Mrs. William H. Ricker, Charles E. Hodgkins, George M. Wilkinson, Mrs. R. Chandler Davis, Dr. Earl R. Andrews, Frederick P. Smith, George Russ, Quincy Bent and Daniel H. Woodbury.

The Speaker.

Following the business meeting the president introduced the speaker of the evening, Leonard Craske, who is so well known and loved by any Cape Ann audience. He told briefly of his long desired ambition to visit Egypt and of his good fortune in having an opportunity recently to enjoy just that trip. Naturally he took along his camera and the talk and pictures he showed were of that European trip. Unusual and intensely interesting were the views he showed and quaintly charming and alluring was the story of each picture as it was given.

The speaker showed views of the ruined city of Pompei, wonderful scenes from Alexandria and Cairo, streets, market places and the mosques. His views of the Pyramids and his description of them and of the sphinx was well worth hearing. The desert trip and the camels of the caravan in which he crossed the desert proved a most pleasing part of the lecture and particularly amusing was the understanding which existed between Mr. Craske and the particular beast which fell to his lot, for the desert crossing. All too quickly the evening's program was done and another annual meeting of the Village Hall association was over.

Sept. 1941

DUCESTER DAILY TIMES, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1936.

THE FINAL TRIBUTE

(A Memorial Day Poem)

In cherished memory of Colonel Allen Post 45, Grand Army of the Republic of Gloucester, and all other Cape Ann Grand Army Veterans, who have finally answered the trumpet call to Heavenly Peace.

By ALEXANDER GARFIELD TUPPER

Where are those feet that once marked beat
Of drums thru Gloucester's elm-arched street;
The forms, some bent with care and age,
A loss of limb—from battles rage?
Some bore the scars of war's grim hand,
That tore at youth of our fair land;
These loyal men were unafraid—
Grand Army Veterans on parade!

Where are those men who saved our land
From dissolution and slav'ry's band?
Whose marching feet were drowned from cheers
Of crowds on sidewalks all these years!
Those vets who flamed the souls of men—
Who waved and shouted for them when
The glorious sight these comrades made—
Grand Army Veterans on parade!

The years have passed, no more we gaze
Upon these scenes of former days;
But memory shall sacred hold
These hallowed soldiers in one fold!
Dismissed were they from life, each one,
But mustered in New Life begun—
Upon the happy fields of Peace,
Where sorrows of all war shall cease!

The last brave veteran has gone—
The street on which he marched is wan;
No more the child's swift feet shall fly
Through picket gate, as vets pass by;
But sons remaining sing with praise
Of these brave boys of Southern Days,
When blue met grey in bitter strife—
Reunited here and in the Higher Life!

So spread the lilac with the rose,
Beneath the flag that fitly blows;
And with the trumpet's taps our tears
Shall moist the rosary of the years—
When love and prayer on Memorial Day
Shall bless each Veteran on his way;
To crown each brave and loyal soul
Where God shall call the final roll!
East Gloucester, May, 1936.

The Skippers of Nancy Gloucester

By PERCY MacKAYE.

PROLOGUE.

1923—The Nancy and her Three Skippers.

PART I.

1623—Founding the Fisheries.

JOHN WHITE AND GOD.

Interlude—The First and Second Skippers.

PART II.

1723—Fishing and Fighting.

Andy Haraden and the Pirates.

Interlude—The Second and Third Skippers.

PART III.

1823—Sea Trading.

Solomon's Voyage to Surinam.

FINALE.

1923—The Nancy and the New Day.

Prologue.

Between midnight and morning star,
When the steeples all were chiming,
I saw three masts against the scar
Of the old moon come a-climbing
There was no wind;
There was no sound
But the clear bells rhyming.

There was no wind, but every mast
Bloomed sails from jib and spanker
As in to'port like a spirit she passed
With a proud and easy swanker
Upon her deck
Three Shadows bowed
And heaved over her anchor.

Under the blazing Milky Way
She bridled to her tether.
Those Shadows there they did not stay
To scan the starry weather.
Instead they rose
And lit their pipes
And puffed them all together.

From each pipe-bowl a fog went up
As each mouth bit the nipple,
And a threefold cloud from spar and shroud
Dropped down a hoary drizzle
Where the shadow of
Those Shadows lay
Enormous and triple.

Each puff-glare showed a shaven lip
And the shine of a tooth was showing
Through grizzle of beard that had
Tossed unshored
For a thousand moons a-growing
In the salt scud
And the sun's seorch
And the hail sleet blowing.

The Shadows leaned where the gang-
rail stopped.
Two crossed their knees at the buck-
le;
The Third he crossed both arms and
propped
His chin on a tarry knuckle,
And each behind
The fog of his pipe
Chuckled a lonely chuckle.

In the glooming light I drew more
near
That dream-ship to accost her,
But at my call she seemed to veer
And almost I had lost her
Till faint, above
Her water line,
I read there: Nancy Gloucester.

When through a rift I saw their eyes
Peer with the setting Dipper,
A century's haze was over each gaze,
But a gust like a nor'east whipper
Cut with the twang
Of a triple voice:
"Hoy!—Who called—Skipper?"

'Tis strange,' I thought, 'What cry
so hoarse
Has set the night-bells jangling?
This shadowy barque—who has steer-
ed her course?
From what far forage or angling
Does she dock so proud
With towering sails
And her top-gallant spangling?"

Thereat there came a scuffling sound
Like the roar of a e-log-dancer,
And a fog-horn laugh went booming
off
Past Capricorn and Cancer
Till its echo returned
On the eerie tones
Of a bravely ringing answer:

"Our Barque was born of the mist
and morn
And cradled by gale and thunder,
Three hundred years of hazard and
fears
And blinding storms have stunned
her,
And she has foundered
In unknown deeps,
But always she rose from under.

"For the stars designed her steadfast
plan;
The forges and nature framed her;
The mysteries of death and disease
Have maimed but have never tamed
her,
For the Spirits of freemen
Manned her helm,
And Nancy Gloucester they named
her.

"Like her mother, the Mist, she shifts
her shapes;
Sloop, schooner, packet and dory,

For to fish or fight, she has weather-
ed the night
Of perils unnamed in story,
Where the untold deeds
Of her dauntless soul
Are Nancy Gloucester's glory."

Their answer ceased; and yet it seem-
ed,
Ere the echo had stopped dinning,
That one of the Three still spoke to
me,
And his fog-gray eyes were grinning
Like an old sea-skipper
Beginning a yarn—
And this was the beginning:

PART I.

JOHN WHITE AND GOD.

John White, a man of God,
In sixteen twenty-three,
'Dear God!' he said 'I'd rather be dead
Than never put out to sea.

'I'd rather go down in the wave
For all eternity,
Than stay on shore, a land-bred slave,
When I might go fishing free.

'To labor on the land
It tames 'n man like an ox;
For a wage he'll chew his cud in a
cage
And suffer his master's knocks.

'In towns he'll borrow new clothes,
Or burrow in old books,
Or crookle a knee to high degree
And elimb the more he crooks.

'But the man who wants to climb
By robbing his fellows' right
And grow to be master by their dis-
aster—
His name is not John White.

'On land it's rob one another:
But Lord (Beg your pardon I do!).
Rather than fish from my brother
I'd lots rather fish from you.

'Seeing, Lord, you've enough of your
own
Lardered away in the tide
To last us both till the judgment's
blown—
And you never miss it beside.

'So what I'm praying for
Is us to be partners, Lord,
With me to do a freeman's ehore
And you to give me your word.

'How I may earn my own
To mine and other's good,
And lay the keel of a new world weal
In a stubborn livelihood.

'Where a man takes the weather to
wife
And the sou' west by the bit
And speeds his course by the glory of
life
Whose spirit grows by grit.

'Where sun-dazzle sharps his eyes,
And fog-dark keeps his ears,
And ache of the eating flaw and ice
Benumbs his landsman fears.

'So, of your bounty, God,
Knowing from mariners
How the western deeps are running
with cod
To fish for a thousand years.

'I ask your word: Am I wrong
Or right to want my wish?"
God said: 'John White, I guess you're
right;
If I were you, I'd fish.'—

So John White gathered his friends
And they sailed due west away
And bullded fish stages for all ages
On Massachusetts Bay.

Interlude.

The skipper kindied his pipe as he
stopped.
His neighbor tightened a buckle.
The Third still crossed both arms and
propped

His chin on a tarry knuckle;
And each behind
The fog of his pipe
Chuckled a lonely chuckle.

"Aye, that was Nancy's first trip out,
Though they named her name an-
another;

And I was her skipper."—Thereabout
The First Shadow turned in the
smother
Of fog, and nudged
His neighbor's arm:
"When did you board her brother?"

"In twenty-three of seventeen,
The midnight when you quit her."—
The Second Shadow spoke. A sheen
On the spars began to glitter,
As over the dunes
Of Annisquam
Piped a dreamy twitter.

"We fished, but there was fighting
when

The Squirrel she was Nancy!)
And I and Andy Haraden
Made the old De'il go dapey.
The pirates and
The fisher boys—
I hear them still, I fancy;

PART II.

ANDY HARADEN AND THE PIRATES.

"Andy Haraden! Andy Haraden!
What are you doing over in Annis-
quam?"

Over in Annisquam,
Among the bluebirds
And the budding barberries,
April whistled it down on the dunes
To the hammering, hammering,
Hammering
Of echoing mallets,
Scrunch and squealing and slither
Of adze, rip-saw, jack-plane, broad-
ax, hatchet,
That rang ever brisker
In lulls of the lowtide roar
And wind of the salt-keen morning.

Tart-sweet was the smell
Of cedary shavings
And the piney sawdust
Where Andy Haraden,
Andy, the boy-captain of carpenters,
Stopped with his jack-plane
Sleeking the tawry flanks of the
Squirrel,
His little sloop, the trim-masted
Unlaunched darling of Annisquam.
Blithe in the salt-keen morning
He whistled and laughed,
Laughed and whistled,
As the winds on the dunes
Asked and answered, asked and
answered.

"Andy Haraden! Andy Haraden!
What are you doing over in Annis-
quam?"
—"Taming a Squirrel to catch me
some fishes!"

"Pirate Phillips! Pirate Phillips!
What are you watching for, out on
the waters there?"

Out on the waters,
Far amid white eaps
And bursting wind-squalls,
Wild gulls sereaked it over the bay
To the shudder of straining masts
And the whine
And clacking of reef-tackle,
Mingled with oath-yells and moaning
Of 'foreed men,' beaten by cutlass and
barb-nailed whiplash

Held in the horrible
Hands of the black-flag gang—
The crew of the blood-ship, Cross-
bones.

Grease-foul was the ooze
Of blood in the scuppers
And the stinking forecandle
Where Pirate Phillips,
Phillips, the old captain of cutthroats
Stood with his gang-mates,
John Nott, James Sparks, and Burrell
the boatswain,

Aiming his blood-fingered spyglass
Over the waters to Annisquam.
Black in the salt-keen morning
He glowered and scowled,
Scowled and glowered,
As the winds
Asked and answered, asked and
wered

"Pirate Phillips! Pirate Phillips!
What are you watching for, out on
the waters there?
—"Watching for shore-fools, to
feed to the fishes."

"Andy Haraden! Andy Haraden!
Why don't you fish while the fish are
a-plenty now?"

"The fish are a-plenty now.
The tides are full of 'em.
Out with The Squirrel, boys!
We'll finish her out on the bay while
we catch."

So out on the bay still hammering,
Hammering,
They raced the quick Squirrel:
Scrunch, and squealing and slither,
Of adze, rip-saw, jack-plane, broad-
ax, hatchet,

Mixing with catch-cries
Of cod and halibut, till all
Dead weary they slept with the sun-
down.

Too sweet was the smell
Of cedary shavings!
Too deep their boy-slumber,
As over the ship-rail
Swarmed the darkling crew of The
Cross-bones,

Led by old Phillips
Stalking one 'forced man,' big Edward
Cheeseman.—

Hooting an owl-criy they startled
The dazed boys bunked in the shav-
ings.

—"Sleep on! You can shave in
the morning!"

Old Phillips laughed loud
As "Whew!" Andy whistled;
And the wild gulls, awaking,
Asked and answered, asked and ans-
wered:

"Andy Haraden; Andy Haraden! !
Why don't you fish while the fish are
a-plenty now?"

—"I've got to shave deck-boards for
old Pirate Phillips!"

"Pirate Phillips! Pirate Phillips!
Why are you nosing about in the
shavings there?"
—"I thought I smelled Hell and the
roof was on fire."

"Damn you! Don't smoke in
Those deck shavings, Haraden!
"Right, Sir!"—And Andy
Watched Phillips stoop to the rum
barrel tap

While big Edward Cheeseman, the
'forced man'

Slouched along
Where Andy, nudging him,
Nodded to the others, and pointed
To adze, rip-saw jack-plane broad-
ax, mallet:

"Quick! Give 'em Hell now!"
And quick to their tools on the deck
Sprang the carpenter fisher-boys.

Dead by the broad-ax
Fell Burrell, the boatswain.
Stunned by a mallet
Lay John Nott and hurled by gre
Cheeseman,

Fell in the ocean.
Old Phillips—sprawled in the sha-
ings—

Reached Hell by the adze-blow
Andy.

High swung his head at the yar-
arm!

So the boy-captain
Salled back to Annisquam,
Where the bells in the steeples
Rang and answered, rang and an-
swered:

"Andy Haraden! Andy Haraden!
What are you fetching back home
Annisquam?"

—"Fetching old Phillips, to feed
the fishes!"

(Interlude).

The pipe of the Second Skip
dropped
As he bent to loosen his buckle.
The Third still crossed both arms and
propped

His chin on a tarry knuckle,
And each behind
The pulsing fog
Chuckled a lonely chuckle.

"Aye, that was Nancy's thousa
bout.

And Andy and I were each oth
For I was her Skipper."—Squi
out

Into the lifting smother
He touched the Third One's
Tarry hand:

"When did you board her, brotli

"In Twenty-three of old Eighteen,
The same midnight you quit her."
The Third One spoke.—And now the
sheen
Set all her sails a-glitter,
As out of the east
The wild gull cries
Drowned the shore-birds' twitter.

"You fished and gought and so did we,
But mostly there's been trading
Since old Sol Davis up to sea
With his first mackerel lading
From this same wharf;
I can see him still
There—where the fog is fading.

PART III.
SOLOMON'S VOYAGE TO SURINAM
Sol Davis was a silent man,
At home they said he talked in
Dutch,
In Surinam, where they talked such,
They said he talked American.
But where he stood on Pearce's
wharf
He dreamed in Dutch, as he looked
far off.

Sou'east toward sunny Surinam,
For he dreamt dreams of Surinam
And the palms of Paramaribo
Did Captain Solomon Davis.

So to his townsmen on the beach
Sol turned and spoke his maiden
speech:
"In Gloucester, friends, a pretty pass
is!

We've mackerel but no molasses.
In Surinam they've got to sell
Molasses but no mackerel.—

So why not sail to Surinam,
Sou'east to sunny Surinam
And the palms of Paramaribo
Along with Solomon Davis?"

His townsmen raised three ripping
cheers,
And straight they docked the Nancy
Gloucester.

The Captain made a sailing roster—
Mate, second mate and mariners,
They stowed her, half with dried fish,
pounding,
And half with hogsheads, hollow-
sounding.

Then out they sailed for Surinam,
The sunny shores of Surinam
And the palms of Paramaribo
With Captain Solomon Davis.

In such a ship with such a man
Who would not sail from old Cape Ann
With a deep blue tide and the caps
blowing,
To voyage through twenty southing
days
And nights with wonder stars ablaze
And downs in deeper sea-dawns glow-
ing.

Out bound for dreamy Surinam,
The drowsy banks of Surinam
And the palms of Paramaribo
With silent Solomon Davis!

The anchor sinks in azure calms,
The punts put out through gold-green
palms
Where, naked from the tawny thatch-
es,

The slave-boys drop like ripened
plums
To shrill the noon with tinnient
drums
While Yankee chanteys ring the
hatches:

'Ho ———!
Here we are in Soo-ri-nam,
Soo- Soo- Soo- ri- nam!
Port of Para-ma- ri- bo.—
Huzza for Captain Davis!"

Sol plies his sugar trade ashore,
The Yankee clips his Dutch. The
planter

Clinks rims across the rum decanter
As dollar trumps the old moldore.
The banjo tink; girl-laughter
chimes;
The red moon blinks among the
limes

Where lulled by songs of Surinam,
The crooning songs of Surinam
And the rum of Paramaribo
Snore old Solomon Davis.

But Nancy Gloucester chafes for
north.
Molasses makes her ribs rebel
As Dutchmen gorged on mackerel,
Troop down to speed her captain
forth—
Forth on the route the trade winds
seek
Past Guadaloupe and Martinique.

Home bound nor'east from Surinam
And the planters of Paramaribo
With thrifty Captain Davis.

The blue Bermudas smile; but soon
She reefs in dark for roaring flat-
teras,
Where slatting boom and torn spar
clatter as
Blindly she batters the tides in swoon.
Till, nine days laggard, with bulging
tireses,
She sights home port and looks at
Pearce's:—

Home with the spoils of Surinam,
Tamarinds, limes of Surinam,
Molasses of Paramaribo
And the glory of Solomon Davis!
(FINALE).

Toward fiery beacons of new day
The Nancy tugs at her tether.
Those shadowy Skippers do not stay
To scan the eager weather;
Instead they heave
Her anchor up,
Singing—all together:

"Our Barque was born of the mist
and morn
And cradled by gale and thunder.
Three hundred years of hazard and
fears
And blinding storms have stunned
her,

And she has foundered
In unknown deeps,
But always she rose from under.

"Like her mother, the mist, she shifts,
her shapes;
Sloop, schooner, packet and cory,
For to fish or fight, she has weathered
the night
Of perils unnamed in story,
Where the untold deeds
Of her dauntless soul
Are Nancy Gloucester's glory!"

— Gloucester —
— Daily Times —
— August 28 - 1923 —

HOMESICK FOR CAPE ANN.

Although I live amid the hills
And lift my sight to distant
heights,
At times a mighty longing fills
My homesick eyes for seashore's
sights.

I long to see the combers roll
Up Ipswich Bay's foam-crested
reach
To break upon some lifting shoal
And race the sands of Coffin's
Beach.

I long to see the sea-gulls poise
Above the wind-whipped billow's
crest,
And know the roaring gale but buoys
The valiant heart within his breast.

'Tis good to hear the wintry wind
Go whistling through these inland
trees;
However strong they but remind
Of sea-born gales and mighty seas.

To hear the rigging scream aloud,
The slapping stays against the
mast,
The rattling rope and singing shroud,
The hawsers creak beneath the
blast.

Ah! let me hear them once again
In all the gamut of the gale,
Mid driving snow or pelting rain,
A music that shall never fail.

Sou'wester strapped 'neath boyish
chin,
In rubber boots and reefer stout,
On Lane's Point I would stand again
And brave the gale with boyish
shout.

FRANK L. DULEY,
East Northfield, Mass., January 20,
1933.

The following entitled "Gloucester"
is from the January number of Co-
lumbia by Francis M. Crowley:

GLOUCESTER.
Have you seen the lights of Gloucester
Beck'ning through the evening mist?
Have you seen her land-locked harbor
Shapely as a woman's wrist?

Roamed her crooked streets at dawning,
Seen them filled with stalwart men?
Heard the tales of hardy heroes
Told with pathos past your ken?

Seen sweet Mary's hand outstretched
Fore the entrance to her shrine,
Blessing every Gloucester schooner
Slipping from her safe confine?

Seen the treach'rous reef called Ncr-
man,
Watched the breakers shoreward reel;
Like a mighty host of warriors
Torn by walls of cruel steel?

Stood where Cape Ann's granite
shoulder,
Rounded by the restless sea,
Rises through the drenching spindrift
And the West Wind blowing free?

See the winking lights on Thacher's
Darting through the murky night,
Guiding sturdy Gloucester fishers
Reckless in their eager flight?

No! Sure life has gifts for you then,
Dreams to stir your very soul;
Once you've roamed o'er North Shore
headlands
With famed Gloucester as your goal.

IMPRESSION OF ANNISQUAM

A lovely month; a lovely place;
Where waves bestir the ocean's face,
And spacious houses gaze below
Upon the land's eternal foe;
The water's gleam; the bird-like
grace
Of sailboats dipping as they race;
Or sea-gulls swoop across the waves
Whose white surf granite boulder
flays;

A tranquil peace; a gentle haze
When after day's departing blaze
The last red lingers. . . soon to die
As twilight softly veils the sky:
These lavish gifts, this beauty rare,
That nature joyously put there,
Create indeed a lovely place
Where waves bestir the ocean's face.
JEAN KATHERINE GARDINER.

AN ODE

By M. Sheldon Lord

For full 300 years on Gloucester's
wind-swept shores, where breaks the
broad Atlantic—have wives and
mothers scanned the raging sea—ap-
pealing frantically to the loved ones
whose bronzed and time-worn faces,
—never more they'd see.

Fate so desecrated that "Men must
work and women must weep," and
full 8000 sturdy and strong—lie far
below the restless tides asleep; asleep
until that Judgment Day when all
shall arise to greet the glory of the
Resurrection Morn and—into arms
that had not known a fond caress for
many a year—each finds its fellow on
the narrow spit of sand,—there will
they smile and dance and all unite in
merry song.

Perchance, they're told as how—on
a summer's hallowed day at every
12th noon, a wreath of flowers is set
afloat upon the ebb-tide to greet the
silent mariner. Year after year this
tribute to his valor floats above him
till impatient he becomes and on that
appointed day—so long set apart—he
rises from cooling depths of ocean's
blue to join the chorus of a mighty
throng—forever—there to dwell
apart from strife and worldly bicker-
ings—a scintillating jewel in the
crown of "Everlasting Life."

Suggested by a solemn ceremonial
that takes place every year in Glou-
cester, Mass., when during the month
of July a wreath of flowers is set
afloat as a memorial to the thousands
of fishermen lost at sea in the past
300 years.

August 1923
Gloucester the Brave

(Written in commemoration of the Tercentenary of
Gloucester 1623-1923.)

By ALEXANDER GARFIELD TUPPER.

O, Gloucester, dear motherland!
How fair appear thy hills;
Thy rocks and crags, thy stretching sand—
Their sight, my glad soul fills!
The wild rose drifts with sea's perfume,
The bay and fragrant pine;
The wild flowers sweet, the fair fields groom,
All brilliancy combine!

O, fairest, dearest, Gloucester!
O, land of poet's dream!
Where brave men came from Dorchester—
They saw thy gracious gleam—
Thy silvered sea, thy sunlit shore,
'Neath the harmonious blue;
And waves sang forth their song of love
To these, the brave, the true!

O, dearest land, my native home!
Since tread of Pilgrim's feet,
Thy paths are worn, so near the foam,
Where giant waves retreat;
The depth of courage in their mould,
The song of endless hope
E'en drowns the taunt the sea can hold—
Their strength, that brave men cope!

O, lovely land, where courage dwells—
A great foundation laid
By men who faced the ocean's swells
And came through unafraid!
They sowed the seeds of valiant kind,
To nurture through the years—
O, Gloucester, in ships we find
The off-spring with no fears!

O, Gloucester, where mothers live,
Whose hearts beat strong and brave;
Whose life-blood willingly they give
To breast the storm and wave!
Their prayers are deep—they pierce the gloom
Of fog, of gale and wreck;
Their spirits hover o'er the doom
Of many a sea-swept deck!

Above the roar of angry sea,
The call comes back to her—
The voice of love comes o'er the lea,
To eots where children stir;
Along the coast, the sea sings low,
While mother and children moan;
For the fisher's fate the sea will show,
In it's mocking undertone!

O, Gloucester, brave, little town,
What charm dispels the gloom?
What lingers in the sky to crown
Thy life of richest bloom?
What sings in wood, on wave-swept shore,
In nature's happy lay?
It must be love of God is o'er
This place we love today!

O, let me live and find my sleep
Amid these dear, old hills—
A lovely place, where sunbeams creep
O'er brooklet's sparkling rills;
Where voices of departing men,
Re-echo o'er the tide—
Where sails find space wide open
And a mariner to guide!

O, Gloucester, my native land!
We find the flood of tears
Of sorrow 'round thy rocks and sand,
These many, hopeful years,
But sunshine rests upon each cloud,
Upon each full wave's crest—
This won'drous land so well endowed
With courage, dearly blest!

O, Gloucester, thy future's store,
We pray that God will bless;
That in the centuries before,
May come much happiness
Of sparing men from fate of sea—
That toil may have it's gain—
That peace may meet the earnest plea
Of hearts that must bear pain!

~ Gloucester Times ~
~ August 1923 ~

712.

God Loves New England

By Roselle Mercler Montgomery

God loves New England, I am sure
of it—

I feel His love in all its loveliness,
As though His mind had lingered
to caress
The beauty he had fashioned, bit by
bit.

For, oh, He made it slowly, I think,
too,
Not in the mood of epic tragedy,
As when He carved the canyon's
majesty,
And flung the Rockies up to pierce
the blue.

And not in awful anger, as when He
The torrent of Niagara let loose—
But for His creature, Man, and for
his use,
He made New England's sweet se-
renity.

And God must love the beauty man
has made—
I think He must feel pleasure when
He sees
Above the old stone fences apple
trees
Bend down to give the weary travel-
ers shade.

And He must love the villages so
neat—
White cottages with hollyhocks
about,
And slender spires where the bells
ring out
Above the elms that shade the quiet
street.

And, oh, I think God listens when a
bell
From such a spire rings out upon
the air
To summon all the villagers to
prayer—
Ah, yes, I think God loves New Eng-
land well!

And that He made it in a tender
mood,

I, who am not New England born,
still guess;
I feel His love in all its loveliness.
God made New England and He
found it good!

"Fall River," L. D. E. and N. E.
kindly sent copies of the above poem.

ANNISQUAN

Old days, old ways, old homes beside the sea;
Old gardens with old-fashioned flowers aflame,
Peppy, peppy, and many a name
Of many a flower of fragrant pedigree,
Old hills that glow with blue and barberry,
And rocks and pines that stand on guard the same,
Invitable as when the Pilgrim came,
And here laid firm foundations of the Free.
The sunlight takes the dim June hills of snow,
And every vessel's sail a twinkling wing,
Glancing the violet ocean far away;
The world is full of color and of glow,
A mighty canvas whereon God hath flung
The flawless picture of a perfect day.

Author
not known

Typed and
sent to this
Collection by
Miss Betsey
P. Curtis of
Gloucester

A BIT OF poetry, entitled, "The Blue Garden," by Marion Brownell, which mentions Gloucester in a way different from the usual, is the following, printed in the Christian Science Monitor:

Great-aunt Mercy Tilden
Had the first blue garden
In our town,
Surrounded by a picket fence
And the admiring glance
Of neighbors.
She came from Gloucester
And we thought she missed
The small blue harbor
Which had hemmed her world.
She walked the garden paths
As if they were a shore,
Content with tides of larkspur
Or delphinium waves.
She waded in the lupins,
Marking the beds with shells;
Her Canterbury bells were buoys
Dipping on crests of wind;
She breasted surf of chicory
No bluer than her eyes.

GLOUCES

Lines.

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. Otis Davis, of Annisquam, on the occasion of their Silver Wedding, Dec. 31, 1888, with the kind regards of their wife,

JAMES DAVIS.

Down at the end of Tragabigzanda,—
So named by John Smith,—a name quite un-
handy,—
Where the coast line is fair, but rocky and
sandy,
Stands Rockport, a town of considerable note
As a summer resort by railroad and boat;
And its smart men on shore, and its brave men
afloat,—
And some of them claim—and they think to be
witty—
That their town has supplied the best men of
our city.
For its quarries of granite 'tis much celebrated,
(Though to reckon it granite can hardly be
right,
For the knowing ones tell us 'tis all sienite;
The difference being this, where the former has
mica,
The latter has hornblende, some darker, some
lighter.)

The products of which are carted and freighted
To various places, where 'tis highly rated;
Some used for street paving, and some elevated
Into structures of beauty and grandeur, and
some
Dumped into the sea, where the ships go and
come,
And the Storm King oft wakens, and furiously
rages,
To make a grand breakwater inside of Salvages,
Which, as the undertaking is fairly begun,
We may hope that some youngsters will live
till 'tis done.
We hope that some strong men will wise meas-
ures nurse,
To loosen the strings of Uncle Sam's purse,
To pour out the dollars so full and so free,
As by means that the most expeditions may
prove,—
By sloops and by scows, towed by steamers, to
move
A large slice of Rockport into the sea,
In less than a lifetime.—So mote it be,
And the job be completed in this century.
I have spoken at large of this goodly place,
Because that therein a history we trace,
Connected most closely with this glad occasion,
And without which we would not have this
celebration.
On the sixth day of May, eighteen forty-one,—
So the records at Rockport must certainly run,—
To this town by the sea a small angel came
down,
To seek for a fleshly abode in the town,
Which she found in a family, Parsons by name,
Descended from Jeffrey of Brier Neck fame,
The first of that tribe who to this region came;
And in and around Joppa, otherwise called "The
Parks,"
A spot much admired for its sweet rural charms,
Because a land owner of considerable extent,
Including Brier Neck, which much auent,
Has been published and spoken, and plans set
afoot
For a railroad thereto, in which faith has been
put
That some of us older folks thereon might ride,
By horse cars or steam cars, along by the tide.
Perhaps now the project is laid on the shelf;
'Tis certain the railroad will not build itself;
But of this I am sure; if the work is begun,
In a very short time the job will be done.
But what of the angel? They found she was
human,
And she grew up betimes to a very nice woman.
And waited at home for the sight of her true
man.
She grew and she waited through girlhood, not
knowing
That a little way off the right man was growing.

In the plan of creation you will find this is true,
When the Lord makes one human, he always
makes two;
And each of the other a true counterpart,
To be joined hand to hand, and linked heart to
heart,
By the good parson's favor, till death shall them
part:
And we shall observe, as this history we trace,
That the arrangement held good in this woman's
case.
On the north side of Wingarsheek lies Wonne
Squam,
To which every summer the visitors swarm
In such flocks as to take the whole village by
storm;
So named by the Indians who once lived in this
quarter,
Which in the Algonquin's tongue means Pleas-
ant Water.
And here, years ago, Captains Elias and Epes
Built, rigged and commanded some very fine
ships,
Not large it is true, but fair, fleet and strong,
And in their navigation those men ne'er went
wrong.
The twenty-fourth of September, eighteen thirty-
eight,
(A kind lady at 'Squam has furnished the
date)
To the home of the former a wee stranger came;
"O, 'tis Otis!" they said; "O, 'tis his name!"
While in all of their hearts he kindled love's
flame.
The boy soon grew strong, and about the place
ran,
And in spite of all pull-backs became a strong
man
In due time; and of course his thoughts soon
began
To range o'er the field for a partner for life,
For a man's only half a man without a wife.
And, following the custom of 'Squam at that
day,
He soon began prospecting at old Sandy Bay;
And on due reflection I think we will say
That it was his good angel that led him that
way;
For there very soon he met with the miss
Just fitted to lead him to true wedded bliss.
The same I have heretofore mentioned in this.
Perhaps I may fail to hit it just right,
If I say 'twas a case of love at first sight;
But one thing is certain, their thoughts matri-
monial
Soon led to the beautiful rite ceremonial,
And they called in the parson, who tied them
together
With a cord that has lasted through all sorts of
weather.
This was, as the parties and records agree,
The thirty-first of December, eighteen sixty-
three;
And now the Good Father his grace on them
shedding,
We gather to-night to their glad Silver Wedding.
For twenty-five years, with life's ups and downs,
Through days of calm sunshine, 'mid fortune's
dark frowns,
They have climbed up life's hill, going still
hand in hand,
With courage, till now at the summit they stand.
Now with peace and with plenty may Heaven
them crown,
Well guiding their footsteps, and guiding them
down,
Till they reach, in His time, the home of their
rest;
And O, may their last days on earth be their
best!
To this worthy couple has not been denied
What to all married folks is a comfort and
pride;
Here are Melvin, and Clarence, and lively Miss
May.
Who at home and at church the organ can play;
Good children, who ever a blessing must prove,
While they shall continue to give love for love.
Not further this poor, rambling verse to prolong,
Now let us conclude with a short wedding song;
And Miss May at the organ will strike the
chords fine,
And give us the music of dear Auld Lang Syne





